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VOLUME XIII.

The Historical Record

— OF —

WYOMING VALLEY.

v. 13

A COMPILATION OF MATTERS OF LOCAL HISTORY FROM THE
COLUMNS OF THE WILKES-BARRE RECORD.

Edited by F. C. JOHNSON

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The Historical Record,

VOLUME 13.

DEATH OF COL. BOIES.

[Daily Record, Dec. 12, 1903.]

Col. Henry M. Boies, one of the most prominent and leading citizens of Scranton, died suddenly at Hotel Sterling, this city, at 12:15 this morning of heart disease. He was taken ill on the Lehigh Valley train which reached here at 11:35 last evening and was at once hurried to the Sterling and a physician summoned, but he died five minutes after the doctor arrived.

Col. Boies had been at Washington yesterday, where he had a conference with President Roosevelt, and was on his way to his home when stricken. At the station the conductor and station policeman Sauerwine assisted him to a cab and the latter accompanied him to the hotel, where he was taken to a room and physicians summoned. He complained of severe pains in his left side, in the region of his heart, and appeared to be suffering great agony.

Dr. A. G. Fell reached his bedside shortly after 12 o'clock. Col. Boies's mind was perfectly clear and he told the doctor of his trouble while the latter was trying to relieve him. He complained of severe pains in his left side and about his heart and said he had had such pains before, but never so acutely. He said he had eaten no breakfast or dinner, but ate a heavy supper after he boarded the train. He intimated that he also desired a homeopathic physician. Dr. Fell at once had Dr. Bullard summoned and continued his efforts to relieve his patient. He asked that no morphine be given. His mind was perfectly clear at the time and he did not seem to realize that he was about to die. Suddenly he fell back on the bed dead. The doctor had been with him only five minutes, and Dr. Bullard arrived shortly after he was dead. The doctors gave the cause as heart trouble, aggravated by indigestion.

Col. Henry Martyn Boies was born at Lee, Mass., in 1837 of French Huguenot descent. He graduated from Yale College in 1858. In 1860 he joined the famous corps of zouaves organized at Chicago. In 1865 he settled at Scranton as resident member of the firm of Laflin, Boies & Turck, powder manu-

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facturers, and in 1869 was elected president of the Moosic Powder Co. During the "reign of terror" at Scranton in the labor riots of 1876-77 he organized the Scranton City Guards, which he commanded, and it was later mustered into the National Guard as the 13th Regt., with him as its colonel, and was active in its affairs for many years.

Col. Boies was elected president of the Dickson Manufacturing Co. He was a director of the Third National Bank of Scranton, president of its Board of Trade and a director in many of its industrial enterprises. He took an active interest in the Young Men's Christian Association and for many years was a member of its State executive committee. He was president of the Scranton Y. M. C. A. for some years and his efforts had much to do with the success of the fine new building project. He was also a member of the Board of Public Charities, the National Prison Association and since 1884 was president of the board of trustees of the Second Presbyterian Church of Scranton. He was an inventor, manufacturer, soldier, author and philanthropist, and was regarded as one of the leading, progressive business men and citizens of Scranton.

Deceased is survived by his wife, two daughters and a son, Ethel M., David and Helen E.

DEATH OF DOUGLASS SMITH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 12, 1903.]

Hundreds of people in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity will be shocked and pained this morning to read of the death of Douglass Smith, one of the best known and most highly respected residents of the community.

Mr. Smith was out and about as late as Wednesday, although suffering from a heavy cold. This developed into pneumonia and he sank fast until the end—at near midnight last night.

Mr. Smith was 63 years of age. He was born in Philadelphia and when a youth went to Willow Grove, Pa., where he remained for a few years, coming from there to Wilkes-Barre over forty years ago. His first occupation in Wilkes-Barre was as a clerk in Reets's general store, which was situated on West Market street. Next he went into business with his brother-in-law under the firm name of Faser & Smith and they conducted a dry goods business on West Market street, where Burdick's laundry is now located. Mr. Smith retired from this business about

1870. He then entered the employ of the wholesale firm of Whiteman & Patterson as a commercial salesman and continued in this position for many years. Several years ago he entered the office of the Wyoming Valley Ice Co. as accountant and continued until the present.

Mr. Smith was postmaster of Wilkes-Barre about twenty-five years ago, being succeeded by Mr. Orr.

For a number of years he had been a member of the session of the First Presbyterian Church and one of the most prominent members of that congregation and for forty years had been superintendent of Westminster Presbyterian Sunday school, taking a great interest in that school,—loved and esteemed as a father by every attendant of the school. Mr. Smith was the organizer of Douglass Mission, at Lee Park, which was formed about ten years ago.

Deceased is survived by his wife and three children—Harradon Smith, the well known civil engineer; Ralph A. Smith of this city and Mrs. Cheyney of Cresson, Pa.; also by two brothers—Harry of Philadelphia and Alexander W. of Mt. Morris, N. Y.

The death of Mr. Smith removes a citizen who reflected honor upon the community. He embodied in his character the attributes of an ideal manhood, and his pleasant, genial nature was at all times manifest. He lived the Christian principles which he espoused and he entered the Great Beyond with a record as clear and honorable as man could have. There will be more than a passing shadow of sorrow because of his death.

RELICS OF LEHIGH INDIANS.

[Daily Record, Jan. 12, 1904.]

Following the trail of the redskins who inhabited every quarter of Lehigh County, Daniel N. Kern of Allentown has secured hundreds of specimens of Indian curios. Many of them are valuable, and Mr. Kern has refused a high price for them.

During his research Mr. Kern has found the former sites of no less than twenty Indian villages in Lehigh County, and here is where most of his specimens were dug up.

Kern's present collection numbers 2,000 specimens, gathered in the five years of exploration. This is the third collection he has made, the previous ones having been presented to the

University of Pennsylvania and other institutions.

Kern keeps a complete record of his travels to gather these specimens. He spent seventy-five days in all, and walked a total of 1,000 miles.

This year it is his purpose to give most of his time to the exploration of village sites, Indian workshops and jasper mines that the Indians conducted in the Lehigh hills and South Mountain range.

Kern's collection numbers 36 axes, 125 hammer stones, 4 pestels, 12 celts, 12 double indented hammer stones, 4 grooved war clubs, 300 spears, 75 white quartz arrows, 80 war points, 300 knives, 1 sandal last, 50 turtle back knives, 15 ceremonial stones, 1 recording stone, on which the Indians marked by means of a nick the number of their paleface victims; 1 bird stone, 6 tool sharpeners, 1 soapstone, a fish net knitter and arrow heads.

Among the rarest specimens are the hammer stones and celts, which were used by the Indians to reduce corn to flour by the slow process of pounding and rubbing. Another valuable specimen is the ceremonial stone, which was used in the religious rites of the redskins.

IT WAS WINTER ALL THE YEAR.

[Daily Record, Jan. 19, 1904.]

While everyone is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, I've gathered facts of the year 1816, known as "the year without a summer," says the New York Tribune. Few persons now living can recollect it, but it was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. The following is a brief abstract of the weather during each month of the year:

January was mild, so much so as to render fires almost needless in parlors. December previous was very cold.

February was not very cold; with the exception of a few days it was mild, like its predecessor.

March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused a great loss of property.

April began warmer, but grew colder as the month advanced, and ended with snow and ice and a temperature more like winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frowns than smiles. Buds and fruits were frozen; ice formed half an inch thick;

corn killed and the fields again and again planted until it was deemed too late.

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing was killed. Fruit was nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, several inches in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts. Considerable damage was done at New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise in the river. The suburbs were covered with water and the roads were only passable with boats.

July was accompanied with frost and ice. On the 5th ice was formed of the thickness of common window glass throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerless, if possible, than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick; Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part of it was cut down and dried for fodder. Almost every green thing was destroyed, both in this country and Europe. Papers received from England state "that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year 1816 was a year in which there was no summer." Very little corn ripened in the New England and Middle States. Farmers supplied themselves from corn produced in 1815 for the need of spring of 1817. It sold at from \$4 to \$5 a bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the mildest weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became very cold and frosty; ice formed a quarter of an inch thick.

November was cold and blustering. Snow fell so as to make good sleighing. December was mild and comfortable.

SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, Feb. 3, 1904.]

A copy of the Wyoming Republican for May 29, 1833, has found its way to the Record office, and an interesting old paper it is. It was published at Kingston by Sharp D. Lewis at \$2 per year. In those days newspaper subscribers paid the postage, unlike the present time, when the postage is paid by the publishers. A charge of 50 cents

per year was made for postage. Though published in Kingston, the paper was delivered in Wilkes-Barre by carrier. A letter box was located at the store of J. & J. Sinton, where now stands the Wyoming Bank. In those days the papers paid little attention to local news, the principal item of news in this issue being a biographical sketch of Mrs. Julia Butler (consort of Steuben Butler), who had just departed this life at the age of 44 years. The obituary article was by Dr. Thomas W. Miner, who was one of the literary lights of this locality seventy years ago. Mrs. Butler was a daughter of Eliphalet Bulkeley, who was assemblyman from Connecticut twenty times.

Reference was made to a flood in the Susquehanna, which, though as late as the last week of May, did much damage to crops and to rafts of lumber. It was reported that the water had not been so high in thirty years. It was mentioned that river navigation was so uncertain, by reason of floods, that it would be much better to depend entirely on the then new canal for carrying lumber and coal to market.

Reference is made to the proposed railroad from Kingston to the New York State line, and there are advertisements of two other new roads, one called the Wyoming & Lehigh, the other the Susquehanna, for which subscriptions were being asked.

A 16-year-old boy had run away and his legal custodian offered a reward of 6 cents for his return. "He wore a wool hat, light roundabout coat, black pantaloons, and old, pegged shoes. He went in company with a short, thick-set, light-skinned beggar called Lyman."

George M. Hollenback and Nathaniel Rutter had formed a partnership for a general store, their place of business being near the bridge, the corner now occupied by the Hollenback Coal Exchange.

A. Harris of Kingston announced that he was ready to do butchering and would occupy one of the stalls in the market house in Wilkes-Barre.

James Nesbitt, Jr., was sheriff, and several properties were advertised by him for sale.

J. P. Rice had established a carding mill at Trucksville, and he had a new machine which would card 150 pounds of wool in twenty-four hours. He was also ready to full and dress cloth all the season. Wool and cloth would be received at the stores of Gaylord & Reynolds in Plymouth and Asa Pratt's

in Kingston, and left there when done. Ambler & Kerkendall were advertising a similar business at New Troy, now Wyoming. They were ready to card wool for every tenth pound.

Shadrach B. Laycock was running a foundry at Huntington and William Winchell a similar industry in Kingston. William A. Merritt announced that he was running a hat store in Wilkes-Barre, the hats being of his own manufacture.

"Pyro Ligneous Acid, or essence of smoke, is manufactured and for sale by Amasa Jones."

"Village lots in the Borough of Wilkes-Barre. V. L. Maxwell."

Oliver Bebee at Kingston wanted an apprentice in the coopering business.

The Wyoming Bank had just declared a dividend of 5 per cent. for the last six months. Edward Lynch was cashier.

J. W. Little had a furniture manufactory in Kingston, and Cyrus Adams was making carriages in the same town.

William Willits was advertising a cheap hat store at Wilkes-Barre, selling hats of his own manufacture.

Other advertisers were Andrew Raeb, Robert Shoemaker, Josiah Lewis, Elisha Atherton, Nathan Patterson, Jacob Rice, Harrison Palmer, C. P. Lane, Alvan Dana, Chahoon Butler & Horton, H. P. Hopkins, Cyrus Adams, J. P. Blakeslee and Gaylord & Reynolds.

Extracts were printed from Southern papers predicting the Civil War which subsequently ensued.

REMINISCENCES OF AARON BURR.

[Daily Record, Feb. 3, 1904.]

There is still living in Brooklyn a vivacious, well preserved lady of 84, Mrs. Henry Chadwick, who has documentary evidence to prove that Aaron Burr did not die in extreme poverty and while supported by charity, as has often been stated.

Mrs. Chadwick is a Virginian by birth, a granddaughter of Benjamin Botts, the Richmond lawyer who defended Aaron Burr in his trial for treason at Richmond in 1807. Her mother was a Randolph, a connection of John Randolph of Roanoke. Her father was Alexander L. Botts, also a lawyer and an intimate friend of John C. Calhoun.

His health failing, Mr. Botts removed to Jamaica, L. I., in 1833, and bought the Union Racecourse, near that town,

then the most noted course in the country. The Corine farm, owned by Aaron Burr, adjoined it, and Mr. Botts wishing to purchase it, called on Col. Burr and stated his errand.

"Anything I can do to oblige or advance a son of Benjamin Botts shall be done most heartily," said Col. Burr, grasping his hand warmly. "That farm at no distant day will be very valuable. You have recently met with reverses, I know." Mr. Botts had lost \$30,000 by defalcation of a public official on whose bond he had gone. "Suppose you take the farm and pay me an annuity of \$500 for it as long as I live, the farm to be yours on my death."

Mr. Botts was very glad to get the farm on these terms, and the agreement was put into writing. The annuity was paid promptly until Col. Burr's death in 1836. Mrs. Chadwick has the day book and ledger of her father in which each payment was entered.

The first entry was in 1833: "Cash to Col. Burr, \$500;" the last in 1836, followed by the note, "Col. Burr died in September, 1836." In all, \$2,300 appears to have been paid him.

Mrs. Chadwick's account of her first and only sight of Aaron Burr is interesting.

"I was a girl of fifteen when the family moved north," she said. "While our home was being made ready for us we boarded at Snedecor's Half Way House on the Jamaica turnpike, half way between that village and Brooklyn, then a popular and fashionable resort.

"One morning in June before I had arisen, mother came running to my room and said: 'Get up, quick if you want to see Aaron Burr.'"

"See him! It had been the dream of my life. I was especially curious as to his wonderful black eyes, of which so much had been said. I dressed and ran down.

"A two wheeled gig with a bay horse harnessed to it stood before the door, and my father was talking to a little, withered, dried up old man, who was leaning half out of the carriage, the better to hear what was said. It was Col. Burr at the age of 77.

"Of course, the beauty and ardor of his youth had gone, but the piercing black eyes remained, and I shall never forget their intensity and power as he turned them for a moment on me.

"He had driven out to see father on business of the farm, and as soon as

he had finished turned round and drove back again. Father soon after bought his horse and chaise, and we continued to use it until we moved to New York, in 1834. I have often ridden in it, but what became of it I do not know."

Mrs. Chadwick knew Chief Justice Marshall well and has some interesting reminiscences of him.

"A man of simple tastes, in both dress and manner of living," she said. "I have often seen him coming home from market of a morning with two plump fowls in his hands, which he had been to select for himself.

"I used to hear my father tell a good story of him. He went to a town in North Carolina to hold court, and as it was known the town would be crowded word was sent by his friends to reserve a room for the chief justice. The stage got in, and the chief justice, never giving his name nor hinting at his station, stalked into the tavern and asked for a room.

"The landlord, scanning the stranger, who looked like an honest countryman from the interior, said they had no rooms. There was a pallet up in the attic, where another man was sleeping and he had no doubt that he would be willing to share his room with the stranger.

"The chief justice acquiesced in the arrangement and, ascending to the garret, slept on his hard pallet of straw. The next day his identity was discovered, and the landlord, with profuse apologies, removed him to the chamber assigned to him."—New York Sun.

It is worthy of note that when Mrs. Chadwick was a child, on the occasion of the visit of Gen. Lafayette to her father's home in Richmond, Va., when he was acting as president of the State council, she was called into the parlor to see the noted French officer, and she was taken on his knee and caressed by him, something she was very proud of.

TABLET TO JUDGE CONYNGHAM.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1904.]

A massive bronze tablet to the memory of the late Judge Conyngham and his wife has just been placed in St. Stephen's Church by Mrs. William Bacon Stevens of Philadelphia, daughter of Judge Conyngham and widow of the late Bishop Stevens. The tablet is in plain view of the congregation and is anchored to the wall between the font and the lectern. It is about three feet by four in size, of

polished bronze, and is heavily framed in antique oak with a bevel that carries the frame close to the wall on the outer edge all round. This tablet is a restoration of that which was in the church before the fire, and though the same plate is used, the color of the lettering is changed and the mounting vastly improved. The inscription reads as follows:

To the Glory of God
and
In Loving Memory
of the
Hon. John Nesbitt Conyngham,
LL. D.,
for nearly half a century a
vestryman and warden of this
parish.
The large minded and law abiding
citizen;
The wise and upright judge;
The sincere and earnest Christian;
The sound and devoted churchman.
And of
Ruth Ann Butler Conyngham,
his wife.
Faithful and loving
In all the relations of home life;
the lover of the Lord Jesus.

The work is that of the well known bronze experts, J. and R. Lamb of New York, and the placing and style are tasteful and appropriate. The wall space thus filled is particularly pleasing to the eye.

This grouping in the southwest corner of the church—marble font with its elaboration of bronze work suspended cover, the memorial window and the tablet—forms one of the most beautiful church niches that can be found anywhere.

TRIBUTE TO LUTHER H. SCOTT.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1904.]

The Towanda Review: In court on Monday afternoon business was temporarily suspended and Judge Fanning paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of the late Luther H. Scott, who was for so many years an officer of the court. Judge Fanning said:

"I deem it eminently proper that the business of the court should be suspended long enough to pay a tribute of respect to one who for long years was one of its faithful officers."

"For more than three score years Luther H. Scott has been identified with and a familiar personage in the courts of Bradford County. His appointment as tipstaff dates from 1842 or 3, the duties of which position he faithfully performed until within a few days of his death, a period of service probably not exceeded by any other court constable in the State of Pennsylvania. He performed service during the terms of Judges John N. Conyngham, Horace Whiston, David Wilmot, Darius Bullock, Ulysses Mercur, Ferris B. Streeter, Paul D. Morrow, Benjamin M. Peck.

"And to the old gentleman I am personally indebted for many courtesies, acts of kindness and pleasant words. With you I shall always cherish his memory. He has seen young men come to the bar, rise to distinction, perform their allotted task, grow old and pass off the stage of action, and I doubt if there is a member of the bar here present who can remember the time when Luther H. Scott was not at his post of duty as tipstaff. He was always genial, obliging, an efficient officer and faithful to every trust; one who loyally safeguarded the juries entrusted to his care, and I believe no interested person ever succeeded in obtaining from him the least intimation of what was transpiring in the jury room. His lips were as a sealed book. The long journey is ended, his life work well done, he died in the harness. He was a good citizen. These words would be a fitting epitaph to the memory of Luther H. Scott:

"He was faithful to his trust."

HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

[Daily Record, Feb. 13, 1904.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held last evening, Judge Stanley Woodward presiding. There was a large attendance.

Officers for the ensuing year were all reelected, as follows:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice presidents—Rev. H. L. Jones, S. T. D.; Hon. J. R. Wright, Col. G. M. Reynolds, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

Corresponding secretary and librarian—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Recording secretary—S. R. Miner.

Treasurer—F. C. Johnson, M. D.

Trustees—S. L. Brown, Edward Welles, Richard Sharpe, A. F. Derr, H. H. Ashley.

Curators—Archeology, Hon. J. W. Wright; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hay-

den; mineralogy, W. R. Ricketts; paleozoology, Prof. J. L. Welter; paleobotany, William Griffith.

Historiographer—Rev. H. E. Hayden.
Meteorologist—Rev. F. B. Hodge,
D. D.

MR. HAYDEN'S REPORT.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden, librarian and corresponding secretary, submitted the forty-sixth annual report. During the past ten months, he said, the society has approached nearer the real purpose of such an institution than ever before. This is a public institution, made so by the voluntary acceptance years ago of its official appointment by the United States government as a public depository for all publications issued by the United States. It is a public institution by reason of being a public depository of Pennsylvania State publications. It is such also as receiving from the County of Luzerne, by act of assembly, annually, an appropriation of \$200, for its current expenses. This act applies to all such societies in the State.

In the second place, this society is the permanent legatee of the grandest benefaction ever established in this valley and county by individual generosity—the Osterhout Free Library. While it receives no pecuniary income from this benefaction, it has received its handsome home, free from charge for heat, light and repairs. The building is open to the public daily from 10 to 5, both libraries avoiding duplication. The result of this movement, begun April 15, 1903, has been most satisfactory.

This society is the only United States government depository in this county, and, with the exception of the Scranton Free Library, the only one in Northeastern Pennsylvania possessing an almost complete file of United States publications.

The number of visitors during the year has increased by nearly 1,000—4,600 in 1902, 5,500 in 1903—and the number of students who use the library has doubled. The society, with its rich cabinets and many attractions, is really becoming almost as well known in this historic valley as an educational factor as it has long been known outside this section. The public schools and seminaries are making increasing use of its cabinets. Possessing 1,200 volumes of local and other newspapers, the journalist is a frequent visitor; having the largest geological library in Northeastern Pennsylvania, the geologist and the civil engineer find their information here.

It is with greatification that I make known the action of the trustees yesterday:

"The trustees most earnestly recommend the necessity of a card catalog, and as the annual income of the society is not sufficient to meet the expense necessary to employ a skilled cataloger, we urge upon the society the duty of appointing at this annual meeting a committee of five members, to devise means to carry out this object in accordance with the report of the librarian; the committee to report within thirty days, at which time a meeting of the trustees will be held for the purpose of considering the report."

During the past year the ethnological department has been enriched by the addition of 10,000 specimens, many of which are of the finest quality and very rare. Mr. Christopher Wren generously donated to the society, in October, his rich collection of 7,000 pieces, the result of some years of careful selection from the watershed of the Susquehanna River. This gift is especially valuable from the local character of the pieces. It is rich in stone pestles, mortars, axes, hatchets, celts or skinners, blades, gouges, discoidal stones, ceremonials, drills, knives, sinew dressers, beads, war club heads, and includes fifty of the large circular net-sinkers, from five to six inches in diameter, to be found apparently nowhere but in the Wyoming Valley, as they were, until now, unknown to the Bureau of Ethnology. This collection is an object lesson in the local material, brown, red and black flint used by the Indians in their manufacture, and in practical illustrations of the manner of making these relics of the stone age.

In October, Mr. A. F. Berlin of Allentown, who for thirty years has been a careful collector of choice pieces, and who had accumulated a collection of 3,000 unusually fine specimens, selected for their beauty and finish, was led by severe family bereavement to offer this rich treasure to this society, at the modest price of \$500. Ten members of the society donated \$50 each towards the purchase of the collection, viz.: Mr. Andrew Hunlock, Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Taylor, Mrs. J. W. Hollenback, Mr. E. H. Jones, Mr. H. H. Ashley, Dr. L. I. Shoemaker, Maj. I. A. Stearns, Mr. A. F. Derr, Mr. C. J. Shoemaker and Mr. F. M. Kirby.

In addition to this, nearly 1,000 pieces found at Firwood, Riverside, and elsewhere in the valley, have formed the "Col. Zebulon Butler Fund Collection,"

which also includes a rare "pot," nine inches in height, found in Tioga County, Pa., and 800 pieces have been placed in the collection by Samuel Sutton of Wyoming, the result of his diligence during the past few years.

Miss Edith Brower has donated a very valuable drawing of the first bridge erected across the Susquehanna, at Market street. It was drawn in 1823 by Baldwin Brower, a boy of 11 years of age, who had no instruction with pencil or brush.

The portraits of the late H. Baker Hillman, presented by his sons, and the late Thomas Ferrier Atherton, Esq., presented by his nephew, Thomas H. Atherton, Esq., have been added to the portraits. Others have been promised, especially one of the late Hon. Charles A. Miner, and one of Rev. Nathan Grier Parke, D. D.

A collection of fossil shells from Sonora, Mexico, by M. William Griffith; six pieces of pottery made by the Aztec Indians, from Colorado, by Miss C. M. Alexander, and twelve pieces of extinct household ware and implements used in 1778-1800, by the Gallup family of Wyoming, presented by Mrs. Haywood are deserving of notice. Mr. William Puckey has presented minerals from Cornwall, England.

The corresponding secretary has received during the year 450 letters and has written and copied 530 letters, besides many acknowledgments of donations and exchanges—a total of 1,000 pieces of written mail.

Books and pamphlets added to the library, 1,228, as follows:

| | |
|-------------------------|-----|
| From U. S. government.. | 545 |
| By purchase | 60 |
| By exchange | 385 |
| By gift | 242 |

Among the gifts were 250 volumes, bound, of local newspapers, given to the librarian by the Leader Publishing Co., and the city council, and presented by the librarian to the society. Nearly 100 of these were exchanged with the Library of Congress for eighty volumes, in fine order, of the London Notes and Queries, a valuable addition to any library. Nearly as many were added to the newspaper files of the society, entirely completing the Leader and the Scranton Republican files, and increasing the newspaper library of the society to 1,200 volumes.

During the year the R. D. Lacoe Fund has been increased by the sale of publications to \$512. The Charles F. Ingham Fund has been increased to \$403.50, the Zebulon Butler Fund, by subscrip-

tion, to \$675, and the Invested Fund of the society, which amounted to \$21,700 last February, to \$23,000.

The present membership of the society is: Life, 118; resident, 213. Total, 331.

During the year four life members have died: Hon. Charles A. Miner, Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D., Mrs. Priscilla Lee Bennett and Miss Martha Bennet; and one resident member, Miss Hannah P. James.

To the resident members thirteen have been added; thirteen transferred to the life membership.

The curator of mineralogy reports that 200 additions to his department have been received from Mr. William Puckey, Rev. H. H. Jessup, D. D., Maj. E. N. Carpenter; while the curator of paleozoology reports the addition of fifty or more specimens to his collection.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The report of the treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson, showed the general accounts as follows:

Receipts.

| | |
|---|-----------|
| Balance, Feb. 11, 1903 | \$ 299.84 |
| Interest on investments | 1,036.25 |
| Dues of members | 1,050.00 |
| Luzerne County (two years) .. | 400.00 |
| B. Reynolds | 18.25 |
| Mrs. Annie B. D. Reynolds.... | 18.25 |
| J. Ridgway Wright | 18.25 |
| Contributed for Berlin Indian collection .. | 500.00 |

\$3,340.84

Expenditures.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|------------|
| Secretary, assistant, janitor.... | \$1,226.89 |
| Publications .. | 393.85 |
| Books | 75.00 |
| Insurance, 3 years | 112.50 |
| Address and stereopticon | 35.00 |
| Bookcases, frames, etc. | 124.68 |
| Postage and notices | 57.40 |
| Indian collection, A. F. Berlin.. | 500.00 |
| Interest due Reynolds Fund.... | 50.00 |
| Interest due Wright Fund | 50.00 |
| Interest due Lacoe Fund | 17.50 |
| Interest due Butler Fund | 7.50 |
| Interest due Ingham Fund | 25.00 |
| Incidentals .. | 218.48 |
| Balance .. | 447.04 |

\$3,340.84

Savings Account.

The treasurer reported having received \$100 each for the following life memberships: J. M. Crane, Judge G. M. Harding, Mrs. C. A. Miner, Mrs. Sophia B. Cox, Miss Rosalys Ryman, Miss Emily Ryman, William John Raeder, also a \$1,000 bond from J. W.

Hollenback. The balance in the savings account awaiting investment is \$808.78. There is also awaiting investment \$211.63 of Lacoe Fund, \$330.59 of Zebulon Butler Fund, \$98.79 of Ingham Fund, \$641.01 in all.

Investment Bonds.

| | |
|--------------------------------|----------|
| Water Company | \$ 7,000 |
| Plymouth Bridge Co. | 6,000 |
| Miner-Hillard Milling Co. | 1,500 |
| Sheldon Axle Co. | 1,000 |
| Peoples Telephone | 1,000 |
| Webster Coal & Coke Co. | 3,000 |
| Westmoreland Club | 300 |
| United Gas & Electric | 1,000 |

\$20,800

FINE ADDRESS.

Governor Pennypacker was to have made the address but was detained owing to a death in his family. In his absence the address was by Rev. Sanford H. Cobb, D. D., acting pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Dr. Cobb has written a book on the subject of the "Rise of Religious Liberty in America," and the address was along that line. It was given without notes and was a masterly effort. No finer speech was ever made before the Historical Society was the verdict of every auditor. He said in part: The greatest contribution America has made to the science of government is religious liberty. The Church and State in America are entirely separate. There is no State church, no support of any specific church by the State, no authority by the Church over the State, no influence over the State save the moral influence which it is supposed to exert on the minds of the people and through them on the State. This does not seem strange to us,—we are born to it; it is as native as the air we breathe.

In the whole history of the colonization of America only one man had the idea of perfect religious liberty, and that was Roger Williams. With that exception most everybody thought there must be a State church. It is a curious anomaly that the first step of the Puritans, who had been driven to seek a refuge on these shores from the persecutions of the Anglican State Church, was to form what was really a State church, though of the congregational order. They then proceeded to persecute just as severely as they had been persecuted. They contended that persecution was all right if the persons persecuted were in the wrong—in other words, heretics. The question as to whether they were right or wrong was, of course, decided by the persecutors

themselves. This state of affairs continued until very nearly the time of the Revolution.

Rev. Mr. Cobb went on and described the persecutions and the conditions that led up to them, in detail, throughout the different colonies, and described the differences of opinion in each, together with the conditions which brought these differences in opinion about. Continuing, he made the claim that Jonathan Edwards struck the blow which killed the connection between the Church and State. He taught that it was impossible for the Church of God to be connected with the State. The Church, said he, is the home of grace, the creation of God and the bride of Christ. No one has a right to be in the Church except one who has entered by the grace of God. Neither has one the right to make laws for the Church of God. These statements were eagerly seized by those who for long years had been fighting the union of Church and State and ultimately were the means of bringing about a true solution of all their troubles.

The condition remains to-day just as it was solved 140 years ago by Jonathan Edwards.

SOME INDIAN HISTORY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 15, 1904.]

Rev. David Craft of Angelica, N. Y., a former pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Wyalusing, who is well known in Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley, one of the best informed historians as regards local history and that of the original inhabitants—the Indians—gives the readers of the Wyalusing Rocket the following valuable addition to the knowledge of the first inhabitants of this section of the country:

I have observed a number of times of late in the public prints accounts of the finding of large quantities of Indian arrow heads and other Indian implements on the Improvement Co.'s grounds in Wyalusing—the lower part of the Asahel Gaylord farm—and surprise has been expressed that so many should be found so far from the Indian town. The Indian town or village that most persons know was the "Machiwihilusing," (Old Man's Farm), located on the flat lands of the farms of the late Hon. L. P. Stalford and of Benjamin Brown, and which in the latter part of its history under the influence of missionaries of the Moravian Church became a village exclusively of Christianized Indians.

But from time immemorial until a comparatively recent time the Susquehanna Valley was inhabited by an altogether different people; a powerful nation of the Hurion Iroquois family, composed of ten tribes and living in forty palisaded villages. These were known by the French as Andastes, by the Swedes and Dutch as Minquas, in Pennsylvania as Andostogues, Gandastogues, and later as Canastogas, and in Maryland and Virginia as Sassaquahannocks. [See Dr. Shea's essay "Andastes" *Hist. Mag.*, vol. ii, p. 294, et seq.] They were in frequent conflict with the Iroquois and generally successful in battle until the Iroquois, obtaining firearms of the Dutch, gained decisive victories over their hereditary foes and completely exterminated them from their upper villages, about A. D. 1680. Of their forty towns the uppermost, the most populous and strongest fortified was what the French (Stephen Brule) call the "town of the Carantouans." It was situated on a high hill, near the present village of Waverly, N. Y., is crossed by the line dividing the States of New York and Pennsylvania, and is popularly called "Spanish Hill." The remnants of the palisades were visible as late as 1796, and could be traced several years later. Their next town, Osculie, was on the bluff at the upper side of Sugar Creek, just where it falls into the river. The field in which it was situated has, from the first settlement of the country, been known as the Old Fort Lot.

The third Andaste town was Gahontoto, signifying "where there is an island," or the "Island Town." In their language the river was called Gahonto Gharunda, meaning the "Island River." This town, was situated on the bluff on the north side of the Wyalusing Creek, at its junction with the river. Both the canal and the railroad have cut through the site of the village and cross the lines of its circumvallation.

The fourth town was Onachsae, signifying a cave, on the bluff on the north side of the Meshoppen Creek, at its junction with the river. The site of the town has been nearly destroyed by the stone quarries, and the refuse has well nigh obliterated the "cave" which gave the town its name.

Great similarity in the topography of these towns will be noticed: Each was located on a bluff at the junction of a large creek with the river. This was especially for two reasons: They were more easily protected by palisades, and as fish and river clams formed a con-

siderable part of the diet of these Indians, the source of supply was near at hand. In fact large heaps of fresh water clam shells mark the location of the "offal gate" of every Andaste town I have ever visited.

The exigencies of the Moravian Mission work among the Indians made a conference with the Great Council at Onondaga necessary. Accordingly in May, 1750, Bishop Cammerhoff and David Zeisberger set out from Bethlehem for Wyoming, intending to make the journey from there mostly by water. They had for their guide and protector a Cayuga chieftain named Haholschawngua, whose family, consisting of his wife and his son, aged 14 years, and his daughter, aged 4 years, accompanied him.

The party set out from Wyoming on Thursday, the 21st day of May. They reached Onachsae on the evening of the 4th of June, and accepted the hospitality of some Delaware Indians for the night. On account of bad weather they reached only present Skinner's Eddy on the evening of the 5th. The next morning they got early on their journey. During the day they passed "Wyalusing Falls," which they described as "a dangerous cataract extending across the whole Susquehanna. The water fall down as from a mountain and makes the current very rapid." The diary of this day continues: "On proceeding we came to a place called Gahontoto by the Indians. It is said to be the site of an ancient Indian city where a peculiar nation lived. The inhabitants were neither Delawares nor Aquanoschioni (Iroquois), but had a language of their own and were called Tehotitachse. [Query—Is not this but another form of the word the French call Andaste?] We could still notice a few traces of this place in the old ruined corn fields near. The Five Nations went to war against them, and finally completely extirpated them. The Cayugas had many persons who remained among them, but there exists nothing more of their nation and language. The Cayugas told us that these things had taken place before the Indians had any guns, and still went to war with bows and arrows."

This account, while doubtless substantially correct, is somewhat colored to indicate the superior prowess of the Cayugas.

After the late Bishop de Schweinitz of Bethlehem, Pa., called my attention to this diary, I spent considerable time in searching for the evidences of the

exact location of the town. The one that seemed most favorable was the point of the ridge near where J. B. Stalford's dwelling house formerly stood. Near by were still the marks of the pits where their corn was buried, but no marks of a palisade. Gen. John S. Clark of Auburn, N. Y., who was an expert in locating Indian towns, spent a couple of days with me at Wyalusing, favored the location on the Stalford farm; yet the evidence was far from satisfactory. In 1882 John Carmody was living in the old lock house where Mr. Stack now lives, and had planted a small field next the river with potatoes, and had buried a part of the crop in the field where they grew. He dug the pit just on the edge of an enormous heap of clam shells. In March, 1883, I was walking along the high bank on the north side of the old canal, when something attracted my attention toward the river, and I saw the shells glittering in the sunlight. This settled the question. Here was the Gahontoto. The island which gave name to the village and where Zeisberger saw the ruined corn fields still exists, here was the bluff at the junction of two streams, and more than all, here was the refuse of the food on which the inhabitants had subsisted. The site of the Gahontoto was settled. The location of the offal gate being known several points in the surrounding palisade could be traced. The lines included a strip of land north of the lock, the spring at the lower gate, the lock house and down to the river. The natural surface was greatly changed when the canal was dug through the hill and the dirt wheeled out upon the banks covering them several feet in thickness; afterward the L. V. R. R. cut through the hill in another direction and subsequently dug away much of the site of the old village. Prior to the Revolutionary War a man by the name of James Forsyth built a house on the site of Gahontoto and lived there several years; after the war, the Terrys lived here for a couple of years. Here Jonathan Terry's daughter Mary was born. The place was included in the thousand-acre lot purchased by Justus Gaylord, north of the Wyalusing Creek and east of the Susquehanna River. It is now owned by the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.

It is to be hoped that some one will be sufficiently interested to preserve the stone implements found in that neighborhood. They are the only remnants of a dead and nearly forgotten

race, and as each Indian nation had its peculiar pattern of flint implements, they have an archeological as well as an antiquarian value. Would it not be practicable to have such a collection deposited in the new library building?

SKETCH OF ASA PACKER.

[Daily Record, Feb. 19, 1904.]

In his "old time notes of Pennsylvania" Col. A. K. McClue writes thus of Asa Packer, in the Philadelphia Press:

Asa Packer was born at Croton, Conn., Dec. 29, 1808, and received only the very ordinary rural school education of that time. When 16 years of age he journeyed westward to Susquehanna County, many of whose residents were from "the land of steady habits," and his entire worldly possessions were tied up in a bandanna handkerchief.

He first apprenticed himself to learn the carpenter's trade, but he was a close and intelligent observer, tireless in industry, and he was among the first to appreciate the possibilities in developing the wealth of the iron and coal of that region. In 1832 he settled at Mauch Chunk and soon became interested in the development of coal lands, and that necessarily led to the development of means for getting the coal to market. Early in the fifties he conceived the scheme of constructing the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and he devoted many years of the most exhaustive labor, and often under the severest possible strain, to consummate that great enterprise.

I remember meeting him many times at the Merchants' Hotel in this city (Philadelphia) after the financial revulsion of 1857, when he was harrassed almost beyond endurance by the difficulties he encountered in maintaining the credit to prosecute his pet enterprises.

Few men could have maintained the contest he did under the severest discouragements, but he was resolute in purpose, and I heard him even in the darkest days of his financial troubles predict that the Lehigh Valley Railroad, when completed, and its resources under fair development, would be the most successful railroad enterprise in the State, and he lived to see the fulfillment of even his wildest dreams. For fully a quarter of a century the Lehigh Valley Railroad stood first among all the railroads of this State

in point of credit. It was regarded as one railroad enterprise that must ever maintain a high measure of prosperity.

I met Mr. Packer frequently before I became a resident of Philadelphia, and thereafter I spent many evenings with him at his home on Spruce street, above Ninth. He was a man of excellent presence, with a finely chiseled face that was almost a stranger to visible emotion, and he was severely quiet and unassuming in conversation. He and his devoted wife, who had married the carpenter of the Lehigh Valley, never changed their simple tastes when they had millions to expend for luxuries. She continued to the end of her days to knit her stockings, to fashion many of her own garments, and it was with great difficulty that she could be persuaded to ride in her own carriage. They both loved the quiet of their home and were sternly severe to ostentatious display.

He had been somewhat in politics, but it was not to his taste. Political honors were thrust upon him rather than sought by him. He served in the legislature, was twice elected to Congress, and in 1863 had the unanimous vote of Pennsylvania for the Democratic nomination for President. In 1869, without seeking or desiring it, he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for governor against Governor Geary, then a candidate for reelection. It was the first year of the negro suffrage, and Philadelphia elections were then run quite as recklessly as they are now, and a vigorous and powerful Democratic organization was maintained with variations in ballot corrupting methods quite equal to those of the Republicans.

The majority returned for Geary over Packer in the State was 4,596, and more than that majority had been given to Geary in Philadelphia. Packer's friends believed, and they certainly had plausible grounds for the belief, that their candidate had carried a majority in the city of Philadelphia. Negro suffrage was very odious, and Geary was at variance with a considerable element of his own party. A senatorial contest in which Mr. Diamond, the Democratic candidate for senator, contested the seat of Mr. Watts, who was returned as elected, exhibited the most flagrant frauds by changing returns even after they had been computed and certified, but the partisan majority of the Senate sustained the candidate in political sympathy with it, and the legislature being largely Republican, a contest by

Packer for the gubernatorial chair was regarded as utterly hopeless.

Mr. Packer was a man of unflagging energy. He had no taste for society, indeed all formal social duties were extremely irksome to him. His greatest pleasure was to have three friends join him in the evening at his Philadelphia residence, play euchre until about half past ten, and then join him in a drink of good old rye and adjourn. I frequently tarried with him at his own request after others had gone, and heard him talk when his heart was on his sleeve. He then regarded himself as worth about \$14,000,000 and I never knew a man to agonize as he did about the peril of large fortune to a family. He feared that his many millions would unfit his children for usefulness and true enjoyment of life, and it was this apprehension that made him entail his estate at the death of his children without issue to the Lehigh University.

After his death his two sons were not long in following him across the dark river, and both died childless. One daughter had married an estimable gentleman, and specific bequests were made to her and her children, leaving them without interest in the residuary estate, and the other daughter married some years after his death, is also childless and is now well advanced in years, so that the last of the Packer estate must soon at the latest revert to his favorite university.

Fortunately Mr. Packer passed away before financial reverses overtook his great railroad organization.

SKETCH OF C. E. LATHROP.

[Daily Record, Feb. 16. 1904.]

Probably one of the oldest newspaper men in the State who is still in harness is Mr. C. E. Lathrop, proprietor and managing editor of the Carbondale Leader, which is now in its thirty-second year. Mr. Lathrop is now about 77 years of age and he is still hale and hearty and may be found at his desk every day doing his share of the work.

Mr. Lathrop has had a most varied experience as a newspaper man. He learned the printing trade with P. S. Joslin, who was then publishing the Carbondale Gazette, and while at Wilkes-Barre as a witness in court, in 1847, he called at the office of the Wilkes-Barre Advocate, which was then published by Sharpe D. Lewis, to

see Mr. Lewis's son, who was a friend of young Lathrop's. While there he got into conversation with Mr. Lewis, who had recently been elected treasurer of Luzerne County, and who was about to assume the duties of the office, and after a short talk with Lathrop he engaged him to take charge of the Advocate, as his duties as treasurer would prevent him from devoting the necessary time to the paper. In looking around for a place to board, it was suggested to young Lathrop that he see the Butler Dilley family, and going there he was met at the door by Miss Charlotte Dilley, and after talking the matter over with the family, they agreed to take him in, and he not only found it a pleasant and congenial home, but he also found his wife there, for he married the very girl who met him at the door when he first called.

He remained in charge of the Advocate for about a year, when he was urged by friends to go to Tunkhannock and take charge of the Wyoming County Whig. This he agreed to do if they would secure for him the position of postmaster there. This was done and for four years he was the publisher of the paper and postmaster. When his term as postmaster expired, friends induced him to go to Scranton, and he went there and started the Lackawanna Herald, which he conducted for four years.

In 1857 he got the Western fever and went to Independence, Iowa, where he began the practice of law, having been studying all these years to fit himself for the bar, but again he was lured back into the newspaper profession. It was in April that he arrived in Independence, and he at once became prominent in politics, so prominent, in fact, that during the same summer he was elected delegate to the State convention and cast the whole seven votes of his county for the favorite candidate for governor.

He made many influential friends while in the West, and through their influence he later secured a position in the Navy Department at Washington as clerk and his promotion there was rapid and he soon became naval storekeeper, which position he held for three years. When Andrew Johnson became President, Mr. Lathrop, not being in sympathy with his views or policy, was requested to resign, which he did rather than support the administration. He then went into the government printing office, in charge of one of the departments, where he remained until

by reason of ill health he was compelled to resign.

He then made arrangements with G. M. Richart to purchase the Pittston Gazette and was all ready to carry out the deal when he was urgently requested by his brother, the late Judge Lathrop, to return to Carbondale and take up the practice of law, which he finally did. However, the newspaper instinct was too strong for him to resist and he and his son Dwight purchased the Carbondale Leader, which was then run down, and they began the work of building it up and soon had it on a firm foundation. His son, who was an exceptionally progressive man, died some years ago, and another son, E. D. Lathrop, has since been associated with him in the publication of the paper. The Leader is published every evening and is one of the best local papers that comes to this office.

P. S. Joslin, with whom Mr. Lathrop learned the printing trade, is now about 87 years of age and still lives in Carbondale, where he is respected and esteemed by all who know him.

SOME INDIAN HISTORY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 23, 1904.]

[For the Record.]

By an article from the pen of Rev. D. Craft, the historian, it seems that from time immemorial to a rather recent period—presumably 250 to 300 years ago, the upper Susquehanna Valley was occupied by a powerful and warlike nation of the Huron-Iroquois family. The nation was composed of ten tribes, who occupied forty palisaded villages, which were generally located on a bluff along the river, the waters of which largely supplied the Indians with food—clams and fish. One of these villages was at Spanish Hill, that unique formation near Waverly, N. Y., the origin of which has long been a matter of conjecture with both historians and geologists. The hill—a natural place of defense—stood these Indians well, affording them, as it did, protection and safety from the attacks of their enemies.

The next village was on the bluff at the upper side of Sugar Creek, at its mouth near Towanda. Another—Gahontoto—was on the north side of the Wyalusing Creek at its junction with the river. Undoubtable proof of the existence of this town has been furnished by the finding—a few years ago—of a large deposit of river clam

shells, which were evidently left there by these early aborigines. Also arrow heads and stone implements have been found in the immediate vicinity of the site of the village.

At a later period—say 140 years ago—there existed another Indian village—Friedenshuetten—two miles below the bluff on which Gahontoto stood. Friedenshuetten was occupied by a small tribe of Delawares, who were converted through the efforts of Moravian missionaries, that noted divine, David Zeisberger, having labored among them. A monument erected by the Moravians about thirty years ago marks the site of this town, the shaft, a modest affair, being near the tracks of the Lehigh Valley road.

Another village of the Huron-Iroquois—the early occupants of the valley—was at a bluff on the north side of Meshoppen Creek at its confluence with the Susquehanna, the site of this town having been entirely obliterated.

At an early time the powerful Five Nations warred with the barricaded Huron-Iroquois, finally so reducing them that the strong nation practically became extinct, there being left to tell of their existence nothing but the faint and indistinct traces of their palisaded villages, a stray piece of pottery, an isolated stone knife and an occasional arrowhead.

S.

DEATH OF DR. OTIS AVERY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 24, 1904.]

In Honesdale on Monday night occurred the death of Dr. Otis Avery at the age of 96 years. He was a citizen of considerable prominence and served in the legislature and as an associate judge in Wayne County.

Dr. Avery took quite an interest in the dental societies, being a prominent member of the Susquehanna Dental Association which has often held its meetings in Wilkes-Barre. His last appearance among his professional brethren was at Carbon-dale about six years ago, where he read an interesting and instructive paper. The same was published at that time, together with the author's portrait, in the International Dental Journal. It was the custom of the Susquehanna Society at its yearly meetings to send a congratulatory telegram to Dr. Avery, and he always sent an immediate reply. The reply which he sent when the society met in Wilkes-Barre two years ago made a great impression, as the secretary read the same. It read: "Thanks for congratulations; it

adds a deeper glow to the radiance of my setting sun."

He was held in high esteem by his brother practitioners, and the local society which met last night at Dr. Beck's office, appointed a committee to draft suitable resolutions to send to his son, who resides at Bethany.

He was also an inventor of note, having invented a sewing machine back in 1850 which he later sold the rights of to a party of London capitalists and Emperor Louis Napoleon of France. He also invented many dental instruments and for many years worked to perfect a type-setting machine. The old model is yet in the family's possession, and is much the same as the linotypes of to-day.

At the time of his death he claimed the distinction of being the only man living who rode on the first locomotive run in America. Dr. Avery was probably the oldest practicing dentist in America at the time of his retirement a year and a half ago at the age of 95.

Dr. Avery settled in Wayne County more than three-quarters of a century ago. He saw the country to the north of the Moosic grow from almost a primeval forest to a great agricultural centre and was an active citizen in the old days of Honesdale's prosperity as the great tannery mart of the country.

For many years he was the only dentist in all that territory from Utica, N. Y., to Honesdale, having his headquarters at Bethany, then the county seat of Wayne County, and traveled over that vast territory on horseback attending to his practice.

He was born in Bridgewater, Oneonta County, N. Y., Aug. 19, 1808, four years before the outbreak of the War of 1812, and learned the silversmith and watch-making trade. In 1827 he settled in Bethany, then the county seat of Wayne County, and established a repair shop. Later he moved to New Berlin, N. Y., where he worked at his trade.

Always ambitious and of a studious turn of mind, he desired to fit himself for a profession and decided to study dentistry. Going to New York he entered the office of Dr. D. C. Ambler, at that time one of the best known dentists in the metropolis. In 1833 he received his certificate, entitling him to practice his profession.

Returning to the field of his former labors he pursued his calling and traveled over the territory above mentioned. In 1899 he located permanently in Bethany, where he practiced during the summer months, going to Columbia, S. C., for the winter. For ten years he did this and

then located in New York City, where he opened up an office.

He returned to Honesdale in 1859 and continued there until his retirement a year and a half ago at the age of 95 years.

In 1855 he was elected to the State Legislature to represent Wayne County. In politics he was an Independent. Governor Geary appointed him an associate judge in Wayne in 1871 and the following year he was elected for a term of five years after one of the bitterest contests in the history of the old county.

THE STARK FAMILY.

[Daily Record, March 1, 1904.]

David Scott Stark, son of James Stark and Mary Wagner Stark, was born at the old homestead in old Wilkes-Barre, now Plains township, and died in Wilkes-Barre February 23, 1904. James Stark was the father of fourteen children by three wives. Mrs. Sarah Benedict, the eldest, is still living, aged upwards of 90. Also Mrs. Elizabeth Shoemaker, half sister, over 80 years; Mrs. Hattie M. Conrad of West Pittston, and William S. Stark of Plainsville, sister and brother of the deceased, survive.

Quoting from Miner's History of Wyoming, Mr. Miner says of the Stark family "In upper Wilkes-Barre, nearly a mile from the Pittston line, northwesterly, or towards the river from the road, is an ancient family burying ground where repose side by side Christopher, James and Henry Stark. The father, grandfather and great grandfather of James and John Stark, Esq., now residing upon the patrimonial property. It is a remarkable case. James Stark, aged about 50 (father of the late David Scott), can point to the grave of his progenitor three generations back.

(Cols. Butler and Dennison, the very first settlers, have children living not older than James Stark.)

It is doubted if another instance exists in old Westmoreland of a person now (1845) half a century old whose great-grandfather was buried here. Christopher must have been a very aged man when, in 1771, he came with his children to the valley. Both he and his son James died before the battle; the former by natural death and the latter fell a victim to the smallpox when it prevailed in 1777. Two of the name, Aaron and James, are on the town list of inhabitants, 1772. Aaron

sold his right to his brother James and removed to another part of the valley.

The family was originally from New England, three brothers having at an early period immigrated from England. The glorious old hero of Bennington, who, by capturing the Hessians, broke the power of Burgoyne, was a descendant of one of those brothers, and of course a relative of the Wilkes-Barre family. Nor was the patriotic spirit confined to the New Hampshire branch. On the enlistment of the independent companies of Durkee and Ransom, James Stark, son of James and brother of Henry (whose burial place we have designated), joined the army and marched to meet the enemy. In the battle were three of the name, Daniel, Aaron and James; the latter only escaped, Daniel and Aaron fell. The record shows their courage and devotion to their country's liberty, and that two of them laid down their lives in the sacred cause. A portion of the family, after the war, settled on the Tunkhannock, which is supposed to derive its origin from Daniel. Mr. John D. Stark of Pittston is a grandson of Aaron, who was slain.

The first, and for many years, the largest and best frame house in upper Wilkes-Barre belonged to the Stark family. (Lawrence Myers of Wilkes-Barre, cousin of David Scott Stark, was born in the above house). Painted red, more than half a century ago, situate on the rise from the river, commanding a pleasant prospect of the Susquehanna and the large meadows, it was quite an object in old times, of curiosity and attraction.

The Wilkes-Barre branch retained the homestead, increased by purchase and improved by cultivation. The property has become more valuable than the fondest imaginations of their fathers ever conceived of by fine deposits of anthracite coal discovered on the land, easy of access, mines being already opened. Moreover, the canal passes more than half a mile through the original plantation.

It may well be a subject of family pride that the two brothers of whom we speak, James and John, have almost, time out of mind, one or the other, been magistrates in upper Wilkes-Barre, dispensing justice among their rural neighbors. To their great credit, be it also recorded, that they have ever discountenanced unnecessary litigation, and been more solicitous to present harmony than to multiply fee bills. It is but a just compliment to

James Stark to say that the neighborhood and surrounding country are indebted to him for spirited and unwearyed exertions to introduce and cultivate every variety of choice fruit, apples, pears. The delicious sickle pear is the result of his labors. Had his liberal and untiring efforts been properly seconded, Philadelphia would not have boasted finer fruit than Wyoming. We cannot but regard the man who, with industry and care, establishes a nursery, casts at home and abroad for the finest sorts, engrafting and teaching his neighbors to engraft, thus contributing to the general health and pleasure as a public benefactor.

POSTOFFICE REMINISCENCES.

[Daily Record, March 12, 1904.]

The Wilkes-Barre postoffice has at last found a permanent home in the new federal building, especially erected for its habitation, at the corner of South and South Main streets, and Byron G. Hahn has the honor of being the first postmaster to occupy the new building.

During the 110 years of its existence in this city the postoffice has been moved about from place to place, and its location has been changed almost as often as has the postmasters who have presided over its destiny, but now its wanderings have ceased, and it has at last a local habitation as well as a name.

Wilkes-Barre's first postmaster was Lord Butler, who was appointed in 1794, and the office was then located on the site now occupied by Judge Woodward's residence, at the corner of Northampton and River streets.

From 1801 to 1804 John Hollenback, a brother of Matthias Hollenback, was the postmaster, and the office was at his residence on Main street.

Ezekiel Hyde succeeded Mr. Hollenback, he being appointed by President Jefferson in 1805. He served only a few months, dying that same year. The postoffice under his administration was kept at the corner of Market and Franklin streets.

From 1805 to 1808 Jonathan Hancock was in charge of the office, which was located on the present site of the Bennett building, corner of Public Square and North Main street.

In 1808 Jacob Cist received the appointment, and he held the position until 1825. The location was on the

site now occupied by the McClintock residence on River street, below the Valley Hotel.

Following Mr. Cist came Andrew Beaumont, who was appointed in 1826 and served until 1832, when he was elected to Congress. The office was then located where the store of W. M. Miller & Co. now stands on West Market street.

The seventh postmaster was Gen. William Ross, who was appointed by President Jackson in 1832, and served until 1835, the office being located on South Main street, where Lazarus Bros.' store now stands.

Following Mr. Ross came Daniel Collins, who held the office from 1835 to 1841. The office was located in his jewelry store on the Square, where Featherston's restaurant now stands.

Anning O. Chahoon succeeded Mr. Collins, and he held the office from 1841 to 1843, which was located on the east side of Public Square, where Heistand's billiard parlors now are.

The tenth postmaster was Joseph P. LeClerc, who served in 1843 and until 1845, having the office in his store on Public Square about where Burnaford's store now is.

Eleazer Blackman Collings was appointed by President Polk in 1845 and served until 1849, and kept the office where his predecessor had located it.

In 1849 Mr. Collings was succeeded by Steuben Butler, who officiated until 1853. The office was then located where Mr. Shupp's jewelry store now stands on West Market street.

Following Mr. Butler came John Reichard, who was appointed in 1853 and served nearly two years. The office was located on the north side of the Square.

The fourteenth postmaster was Jacob Sorber, who served until 1858, when E. B. Collings was again appointed, serving until 1861.

From 1861 to 1865 Samuel M. Barton was the official, and he moved the office to the east side of the Square.

Following Mr. Barton came E. H. Chase, who was appointed in April, 1865, but was removed by President Johnson in 1866. Mr. Chase was succeeded by Peter Pursel, who was postmaster from 1867 to 1869, keeping the office in the building lately occupied by Hart's drug store on the Square.

In 1869 Stewart Pearce was appointed, and served until 1877. The office was then located where Theis's insurance office now is.

The late Douglass Smith was the twentieth postmaster, serving from 1877 to 1881, and he moved the office to Music Hall block.

Following Mr. Smith came Albert S. Orr, who served from 1882 until 1885, and it was during his incumbency that the carrier system was introduced in this city.

Joseph K. Bogert succeeded Mr. Orr in 1885 and served until his death in 1887. He was succeeded by his wife, Mary E. P. Bogert, who served until 1892.

In 1892 President Harrison appointed Louis B. Landmesser, and held the office for the full term of four years.

In 1896 Mr. Landmesser was succeeded by Edward F. Bogert, who served until 1899, when he was succeeded by D. A. Fell, Jr., who finished out the term.

The present postmaster is Byron G. Hahn, who was appointed in 1900. It was during the administration of L. B. Landmesser that the postoffice was moved into the building on North Main street opposite the Record office.

The above is a brief history of the postoffice in this city for the past 110 years. It may not be absolutely accurate, but it is essentially correct, and after to-day it will have a home of its own, and while the location may be a permanent one yet as long as there are political parties, postmasters will change, even as they have changed in the past.

RELIC OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1904.]

The Berwick Enterprise: Postmaster Bowman was the recipient of an old Revolutionary War commission assigned to Robert Clark, Mr. Bowman's mother's grandfather. It was one of six commissions and this being the oldest is prized very highly by the holder—the others were to sub-lieutenant, lieutenant colonel, etc.

Mr. Bowman knew of the existence of these commissions for a number of years, and through the death of a distant relative at Harrisburg a couple of months ago, it was made known in writing, before the death, that this commission should go into the hands of its present holder.

The Flying Camp was one of the earliest ranger organizations of the Revolution, being principally composed of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey troops. This

same camp was effective in holding back the British on the retreat of Washington from Long Island, Aug. 29, 1776, at which time they were nearly annihilated and afterward became merged with other regiments.

Mr. Bowman had the commission framed, and following are the words therein contained. It will be noticed that it takes the place of s:

In ASSEMBLY.

Pennsylvania fs. Aug. 11th 1776
To Robert Clark Esquier.

We reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Patriotism, Valor, Conduct and Fidelity, DO, by these Presents constitute and appoint you to be Captain of a Company of Foot, in a Battalion Raised in Lancaster County for the Flying Camp for the Protection of this Province, against all hostile Enterprises, and for the Defense of American Liberty. You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of Captain as aforesaid by doing and performing all manner of Things thereunto belonging. And we do strictly charge and require all Officers and Soldiers, under your Command, to be obedient to your orders as their captain. And you are to observe and follow such orders and Directions, from Time to Time, as you shall receive from the Assembly during their sessions; and in their Referees, and from the present or any future Committee of Safety appointed by the Assembly of this Province, or from your superior Officer, according to the Rules and Regulations for the better Government of the Military Association in Pennsylvania, and pursuant to the Trust reposed in you. This Commission to continue in Force until revoked by the Assembly, or by the present or any succeeding Committee of Safety.

Signed by Order of the Assembly.

John Morton, Speaker.

IN THE OLDEN TIMES.

[Daily Record, March 21, 1904.]

A friend sends some interesting extracts taken from a file of newspapers printed in Tunkhannock in 1845. We hear people sighing for the good old times, but human nature seems to have been about the same then as now, judging from the extracts given below:

"We have been informed by a gentleman from Hemlock Township that

there were three more votes polled than there are voters in the township. This is the way in which Pennsylvania was carried by Polk."

"The Loco Focos employ none but of their own party in the public works. Every one down to the lowest office is turned off if he happens to be a Whig."

They seem to have acquired the art of abusing the President and statesmen if they differed in politics, even in those early days. One is reminded of the yellow journals of to-day in reading the abuses heaped upon the heads of the Loco Focos, then in power.

We are told that "the new postage reform bill has been sent to the committee of the whole in the House of Representatives. One amendment, fixing postage on letters over 300 miles at ten cents, passed 128 to 74."

A Mr. Quay was in politics, for we read that "the bill to erect a new county out of parts of Lycoming and Bradford, to be called Sullivan, was on motion of Mr. Quay postponed until the 10th of March."

"John Jacob Astor is now the richest man on the continent, being worth fully \$25,000,000."

"A tavern keeper in Cumberland County had his throat cut by two men from Harrisburg because he refused to permit them to play cards in his house."

It seems odd to read that "Miss Susan Gates is in jail, charged with aiding the escape of slaves to Canada," and that "The Ohioans seized by Virginians on Ohio soil, on charge of feeding runaway slaves, are still in jail at Petersburg, Va." Also a long account of a battle between slaveholders and men of the North, in which two men were killed and a number were wounded, because the latter were trying to protect slaves who had fled to them for refuge.

It certainly was a fast age when "The Cambria reached Boston via Halifax from Liverpool in 11 days and 6 hours. The quickest hither trip to be found on record."

"The number of letters mailed in Wilkes-Barre last quarter was 8,022."

"The Magnetic Telegraph bids fair to become a formidable rival to daily newspapers, to postoffices and to much of the travel for business."

A Philadelphia paper claims that "many recent fires are due to carelessness, or design, connected with the use of matches, and proposes that their sale should be regulated by law, licensed and taxed."

"A company of 100 Tennesseeans on the way to Oregon, when a month out, became destitute of provisions and broke up. Some pushed on and others are struggling to return."

"California is coming. There is now a fair prospect that we shall acquire California by treaty. It is generally admitted that we want it."

"The New York Sun says that the Magnetic Telegraph is to be extended from Baltimore to New York April, 1845."

"The laborers on the Morris Canal have struck for higher wages. One thousand better behaved laborers are advertised for."

Those indebted for Advertising or Subscription are requested to call and settle at once. We want Tallow Candles, and good dry Wood, for use in the Office—and for home consumption. Most articles in the eating line, Grain, Apples, Poultry. Live Geese Feathers are particularly desired. At present Cash is most desired, and ever finds a market.

AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Alpacca, Alspice and Axes.
Broadcloth, Buttons and
Brooms.
Cotton Yarn, Camphor and
Crape.
Drillings, Dipper and Dung
Forks.
Fishhooks, Flannels and Fry-
ing Pans.
Ginghams, Ginger and Gin.
Handkerchiefs, Hammers and
Hats.
Janes, Jewsharps and Jack-
knives.
Laces, Logwood and Lead.
Madder, Mustins and Molasses.
Pepper, Powder and Pipes.
Razors, Rum and Ribbons.
Soap Snuff and Sugar.
Tea, Tobacco and Ticking.
Wadding, Whalebone and Wine.

EARLY WYOMING VALLEY CHURCHES.

[Daily Record, March 23, 1904.]

At the Wilkes-Barre Cleric meeting in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church Rev. J. T. Griffith, D. D., pastor of the Emanuel Baptist Church at Edwardsville read a paper on "Early religious movements of the Wyoming Valley, between 1760 and 1830."

Among other things he said: In directing your attention to the religious movements of the Wyoming Valley from 1760 to 1830 it is proper to state that there had been religious efforts in the valley prior to 1760 among the Indians by the Moravian missionaries and others.

Rev. John Seargent, a Congregational minister, visited the Indians on June 3, 1741. He was a graduate from Yale and came from the Indian school at Stockbridge, Mass. Zinzendorf and others also labored among the Indians until they yielded to the whites.

In the Baptist element, traced from 1762, William Marsh was the first preacher to the whites in this valley. The speaker gave the leading facts of the life of Rev. Mr. Marsh, showing his nativity, his conversion to the Baptists, the place and date of his baptism and other facts concerning him. These proved especially interesting, as they had not before been fully known by the local students of history.

Following William Marsh, he gave the history of such men as Rev. James Benedict, founder of the Pittston church in 1776; Isaac Tripp, an early member of the Pittston church and a cousin of the noted Frances Slocum; James Flinn, the one who reorganized the church after the massacre of 1778; Thomas Smiley, baptized in Plymouth in 1792 and one of the founders of the Northumberland Association; Jacob Drake, the founder of Exeter, near Pittston, and the one who baptised the noted Davis Dimock, at one time an associate judge of Susquehanna County; William Bishop, the first preacher of any denomination who settled in the Lackawanna Valley on the ground where most of the city of Scranton is now situated and whose field extended from Blakely to Wilkes-Barre.

The second movement noted in the valley was that of the Congregational-Presbyterians, which began in Wilkes-Barre and Kingston in 1770, after the coming of the second colony in 1769. Through the influence of the Susquehanna Company the services of Rev. George Peckwith, Jr., were secured as

the first pastor of the Congregational-Presbyterian denomination in the Wyoming Valley. He was a Congregational minister, the son of Rev. George Beckwith of Lyme, Conn., and a graduate from Yale in 1766. He remained one year in his charge at Wyoming. After leaving this place he was ordained as the pastor of the Congregational Church in what was then known as Litchfield, Conn. The first settlers of the above movement were mainly New England men, with the exception of those from Hanover Township. These came from Lancaster County, Pa. The New England men were Congregationalists and Presbyterians and those from Lancaster County were Presbyterians, originally from the north of Ireland. This was the speaker's reason for saying that both denominations, Congregationalists and Presbyterians, were one in this movement. Mr. Beckwith was succeeded by Rev. Jacob Johnson, who also was a graduate of Yale in 1740. He died in Wilkes-Barre, March 15, 1797.

The church, through its pastors, labored in all parts of the valley. Rev. Mr. Johnson's field included Lackawanna on the northeast and Plymouth and Hanover on the south and west. The church was served by several pastors from Mr. Johnson's time to 1829, when a call was extended to Rev. Nicholas Murray, a graduate of Princeton. This was the time when what is now the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre became really exclusively Presbyterian, as one of the conditions on which Nicholas Murray accepted the call was that the church at Wilkes-Barre be called Presbyterian. It was during his pastorate that a commodious meeting house was erected on the lot now occupied by the Osterhout Free Library. He remained here four years and was very successful, when he left for Elizabeth, N. J., where he died Feb. 4, 1861. There is one important fact in his history which deserves special notice; namely, his marriage relationship. In January, 1830, he married Miss Eliza Rhees, the only daughter of Rev. Morgan John Rhees and Mrs. Ann Loxley Rhees. Mr. Rhees was the most noted Welsh Baptist minister of the eighteenth century. He died at Somerset, Pa., Dec. 7, 1804. Mrs. Rhees was a native of Philadelphia, a daughter of Maj. Benjamin Loxley of Revolutionary fame. Mrs. Rhees was one of the most noted Baptist women of Philadelphia and died there April 11, 1849. The speaker stated that the Presbyterians of Wilkes-Barre have no idea

how much they owe the Welsh Baptists for this noble woman. The above Dr. Murray and wife were the grandparents of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, now president of Columbia University of New York.

The third movement was that of the Methodist Episcopal denomination. This denomination was founded in the Wyoming Valley in 1788 by a humble mechanic, named Anning Ower, a native of New England, one of the daring spirits who came to the valley after the commencement of the Revolutionary War. He was one of the handful of courageous men who were defeated and scattered by an overwhelming force under the command of Col. John Butler. After the battle, Owen and his friend, Carpenter, fled to the river and secreted themselves under the branches of a large grape vine, which hung from the branches of a tree, and lay in safety till the darkness of the night enabled them to gain the fort. This marvelous escape resulted in his conversion. He returned to the East with others, a changed man, and united with the Methodists. Sometime after this he returned to Wyoming Valley and settled between Kingston and Forty Fort. He was a blacksmith by trade. He appointed prayer meetings in his house and held meetings throughout the neighborhood. A revival broke out at Ross Hill about a mile from his home, near the spot now occupied by the public school house at Edwardsville, and at this place the first Methodist class meeting was organized in 1788, and from this place have developed the Episcopal Methodists of the Wyoming Valley.

The fourth movement was that of the Episcopal Church. The speaker traced briefly the development of the Episcopal Church, which was organized in Wilkes-Barre on September 19, 1817, though preaching had been carried on here since 1814, by such men as Right Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., chairman of the committee on missions of the diocese of Pennsylvania and assistant to Bishop White. They held their services in the old Wilkes-Barre academy.

References were made also to the Lutheran, Reformed and other denominations. He stated that there were a great many noble characters among the different bodies, whose names he would like to have noticed. The speaker occupied an hour in the delivery of the paper and a hearty vote of thanks was given by the cleric for this valuable contribution.

FIRST WHITE PERSON BORN IN SCRANTON.

[Daily Record, March 24, 1904.]

Scranton Times: The man who claimed the distinction of being the first white child born in Scranton is dead.

He was Henry Taylor and his death occurred this week at his home in Struffle, Sioux County, Iowa. He was within a few weeks of being 89 years of age, having been born in what is now the heart of the City of Scranton, April 14, 1815.

Mr. Taylor's parents followed Philip Abbott in settling Scranton at that time (1788-1789) was known as Slocum Hollow, and to them their son Henry was born in the year 1815. At that time he was the only child in the section now embraced by Scranton, and for that reason he proudly boasted of being the first white child born in Scranton, although the name of Scranton was not given to the town until Jan. 27, 1851. Previous to that it was known as Slocum Hollow, Harrison and Scranton.

During the earliest years of his life Henry Taylor was engaged with his father in clearing land and farming. At the age of 19 years he branched out for himself and became an apprentice in the blacksmith shop of Wheaton Wright. He remained there as an employee just twenty years to a day and then became partner and finally sole proprietor of the blacksmith shop.

In 1839 Mr. Taylor married Orpha Briggs of Providence, Pa., which place is now a part of the city and known as North Scranton. To their union four children were born. Andrew W., the oldest, died at the age of two years.

With his wife and family Mr. Taylor started for Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin, April 10, 1854, where he settled and remained until 1870, still continuing his trade as blacksmith.

On May 16, 1870, with his daughter and her husband, Mr. Taylor left Fond Du Lac and started for Iowa, making the trip in emigrant wagons. He arrived at Struble, Iowa, June 26, 1870, and located on the farm where he recently died after having lived there thirty-four years.

He was the oldest of a family of eight children and is survived by one daughter, one brother, nine grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren.

Mr. Taylor was in every sense of the word a pioneer, continually casting his lot from childhood to old age in the rough and unsettled sections of the country. Always seeking for something better he was not afraid to trust to the untried and at his death he had accumulated a fortune of about \$40,000.

It has been fifteen years or more since Mr. Taylor visited his relatives in this section, but he had not been forgotten by those who knew him and by the many friends he made during his visit to Scranton and Clark's Summit some years ago.

AN INDIAN MISSION.

[Daily Record, March 24, 1904.]

The traveler on the Lehigh Valley road, seeing about two miles below Wyalusing station, near the track on the river side, a stone monument, very naturally wonders what it commemorates. The shaft, which is within an appropriate inclosure, marks the site of Friedenshütten, an Indian village in which at one time lived a small tribe of christianized Indians—a clan of the Delawares, converted under the ministrations of the Moravians—particularly the preaching of David Zeisberger. The shaft—thirteen feet high, was made of stone found at Campbell's ledge, near Pittston, there being cut on the northern face of the die the following inscription:

"To mark the place of Friedenshütten, a settlement of Moravian Indians between 1765 and 1772."

The monument was erected by the Moravian Historical Society, and dedicated with fitting and imposing ceremonies, June 1871—the event marking an important era in the annals of the little hamlet near the grounds, and bringing from Bethlehem, Philadelphia and other places, to witness the rites people of wealth and distinction.

The Moravians, the people who acted an important role in this early drama, are distinguished for their missionary zeal and untiring efforts at carrying the gospel to the heathen. Establishing themselves at Bethlehem in 1742 they soon began their labors among the Indians. David Zeisberger, a preacher of great piety visiting those at Friedenshütten, and beginning his labors among them as early as 1742. It was a small tribe hardly exceeding 200, nearly all of whom accepted the gospel, becoming faithful adherents to the new faith brought to them by the devoted missionaries. Friedenshütten—meaning "tents of peace" contained twenty-nine log houses, thirteen huts, a church, a school house and a mission house. The church had a bell, the first brought into northeastern Pennsylvania; the houses had windows, and the streets regularly laid out, were swept by the women every Saturday afternoon dur-

ing the warm season. For a subsistence the men not only hunted and fished, but they cultivated fully 250 acres of the lands along the Susquehanna surrounding the village; kept a few horses and a herd of cattle, it requiring two miles of fencing to inclose the tilled lands.

Those who visited the settlement in its palmiest days, say that the little hamlet had an air of both thrift and contentment, each family being supplied with a garden, and the head of every household provided with a canoe. The Sabbath was well observed, the children taught the crude rudimentary principles of learning, while lawlessness and theft were practically unknown in the semi-Indian village on the rich bottom lands along the picturesque Susquehanna.

After an existence of seven years, difficulties began to confront the mission; the lands had been sold to the Iroquois; the troubles pending between the colonists and England threatened to bring on a general Indian war and to these was added the influence of bad white men coming among them—these agencies all causing them much trouble and very naturally influencing them to remove to some point, remote from such annoying alliances and disturbing surroundings. The Delaware chiefs in Ohio, having invited the tribe to settle there, in June, 1772, after partaking of holy communion for the last time at Friedenshütten—with commingled tears and prayers, they bade adieu to their Huts of Peace and started for the West. Some went across the country to the West Branch—the women and children with the horses and cattle going that way, while the men, constructing rafts from the buildings, floated down the river to Northumberland, thence up the other branch where the others were met, the united band pursuing their often perilous journey through unbroken forests to their destination, to be swallowed up by another tribe and lose their complete identity.

Thus is given a brief history of a small and interverting tribe of Indians—a people of whom we have a somewhat detailed history for a few years, after which they sink into obscurity—nothing definite being heard of them after leaving home near Wyalusing.

The white settlers soon came in, occupying the lands cultivated by the Indians, thus making Wyalusing one of the earliest settled places north of the Wyoming Valley.

IN INDIAN TIMES.

[Daily Record, April 16, 1904.]

At the April meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society held last evening two papers were presented.

The first paper was by A. F. Berlin of Allentown, who read an exhaustive essay on "The Early Smoking Pipes of the North American Indians." Mr. Berlin illustrated his subject with numerous pen drawings of the more curious specimens in the various cabinets of the country. He began with a consideration of tobacco and how the American Indians used it before the western continent was discovered by Columbus. The Indians universally smoked it, either alone or in combination with willow, sumac and other plants, some of them having narcotic properties. The Indians believed the pipe came to them from the Great Spirit. They believed the Great Spirit smoked and the pipe was a sacred object and smoking was a religious act.

The pipe was made of soapstone, catlinite, sandstone, serpentine and other similar materials. It was an important article of trade among the Indians and was often found 1,000 miles away from the localities in which it was quarried. Some forty years ago the Northwestern Fur Co. had several thousand pipes manufactured by the whites and distributed to the Indians, so that pipes from the Northwest are under suspicion.

The almost endless variety of material from which pipes were made is shown in the case of the Micmac Indians of Nova Scotia, who sometimes used tobacco pipes made of birch bark, rolled in the form of a cone. These, of course, are perishable.

It has been commonly supposed that to make a stone pipe required weeks, if not months, of patient labor. It has been, however, demonstrated that with primitive tools, picking, grinding and drilling, almost any pipe, such as those which have been used by American Indians, can be completed in less than three days' work, and the more ordinary ones in a few hours.

Esquimo pipes were sometimes made of deer-horn, bone, walrus-ivory and wood.

The speaker commented upon the scarcity of pipes on the Atlantic coast, stating as reasons that they were not discarded as were weapons when those by whom they were fashioned entered upon the iron age. Another reason

advanced is that while smoking was probably indulged in, it was to a limited extent until the whites, by the cultivation of tobacco, popularized its use.

The different forms of pipes were the tubular and hour glass forms, the pipes without stems, double conoidal pipes, mound pipes, monitor or platform pipes, so called because of the similarity to the "monitor" type of vessels; elephant pipes, great pipes or calumets, clay or terra cotta pipes, bird and animal pipes, Micmac pipes, Cherokee pipes, idol pipes, disc pipes, Iroquois pipes and earth pipes.

Of these varieties terra cotta pipes are perhaps the most common. They are of various and diversified designs and are found in every section. Kalm, who traveled in America and who was in New Sweden, now Pennsylvania, in 1749, at a place on the Delaware River below Philadelphia, called Caccoon, says: "The natives had tobacco pipes of clay, manufactured by themselves, at the time the Swedes arrived here."

Another variety of pipe that was well known was the "Great pipes or Calumets." John Smith as early as 1608 wrote of pipes of sufficient weight and size to beat out a man's brains. Roger Williams says of the New England Indians in 1643: "They sometimes make such great pipes, both of wood and stone, that they are two feet long, carved with men and beasts, and so big that a man may be hurt mortally by one of them." These are the pipes that were also used at all their ceremonial functions.

Two notorious pipes, which it is claimed represent well the mammoth or elephant, are owned and displayed in the museum of the Academy of Science at Davenport, Iowa. They were brought to light by a German Lutheran minister named Gass, in Iowa, who claims to have found them not very far from where he lived. The authenticity of these pipes has, however, been questioned by experienced archaeologists.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden, the secretary of the society, at the close of Mr. Berlin's address stated that the local society has in its possession about 22,000 specimens of Indian relics, the largest collection of Pennsylvania Indian relics and the finest collection of Algonquin pottery in America.

FRENCH INDIAN RELICS.

A paper by C. F. Hill of Hazleton described certain religious relics of the French Indians, found in Luzerne

County and now deposited in the cabinet of the Historical Society. The specimens consist of plaster of paris molds for making lead casts of the Virgin Mary, one of them containing a cast in position. The specimens were found in 1885 in Denison Township on land of Matthew Conrad, along Nescopeck Creek. The relics were found in an Indian fireplace near a living sand-spring. The find was by Charles W. Goedecke and Stephen Shellhammer, near the trail made by Gen. Olewine and his command on their expedition to the relief of Wyoming. The essayist said these relics came down from the days when the French were in possession of Canada and western Pennsylvania, which they regarded within the limits of the Louisiana Territory.

The Indians at the mouth of Nescopeck Creek were Delawares and ostensibly attached to the Moravian Church and friendly to the whites, but their loyalty was suspected and it is quite certain that they listened to the blandishments of the French, with whom the English were struggling for supremacy. The finding of the relics in the neighborhood of the Nescopeck town, taken in connection with the efforts of the French to win the Delawares over, forces the conclusion that the relics belonged to the French Indians.

In addition to these relics is one in the society's collection, found in an Indian grave at Firwood, when that tract was being laid out. It is a brass crucifix about two inches long and was presented to the society by Col. William J. Harvey.

At the conclusion of the reading of the two papers the authors were given a vote of thanks and their papers were referred to the publication committee.

SKETCH OF ETHAN ALLEN.

[Daily Record, April 19, 1904.]

At the meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the rooms of the Historical Association last evening Mrs. G. Murray Reynolds presented a carefully written paper on "Ethan Allen." To-day is the anniversary of the battle of Lexington and last night was the anniversary of the famous ride of Paul Revere. The capture of Forts Ticonderoga and Crown Point being the next event of importance after the battle of Lexington, it was thought to have the paper on Ethan Allen, the hero of these engagements, at this

time. The paper devotes considerable space to the personal characteristics of Ethan Allen, but the main part of it is taken up with his various public achievements in peace and war. Some extracts from this part of the paper follow:

To the thoughtful and reflective reader of American history, the most remarkable feature cannot fail to appear in the immense amount of antagonism which existed between the different settlements before the Revolution, as also the readiness with which this was laid aside while they continued to overcome the common enemy. One of the most fruitful sources of this antagonism was the uncertain boundaries of the lands granted to different sets of colonists by kings almost entirely ignorant of the geography of their vast Western possessions. Among all such local dissensions there were probably none more determined, vigorous and violent than those existing between the settlers of the tract known as the New Hampshire grant and those of the country claimed by New York. For many years there existed between them a border warfare as full of danger, venom, adventure and romance as was ever portrayed by the great Scotch "Wizard of the North" in his tales of the highlands—and Ethan Allen without great stretch of the imagination might be considered the Rob Roy of the locality.

On March 11, 1737, Joseph Allen was married to Mary Bake of Woodbury. It was in Litchfield that Ethan, and perhaps two other of the children, were born. When Ethan Allen was born in 1738, Massachusetts then claimed country all the way across the continent. No one of course, realizing what a distance it was to the Pacific Ocean, and as yet there had been no opposition to her claim. Some time in the early forties Benning Wentworth became Governor of New Hampshire, being vested by the king with authority to issue patents for unimproved lands within the limits of his province. New Hampshire thoroughly held to the idea that her territory coincided with the Western boundary line which had been settled for Massachusetts and Connecticut, while New York, with equal grimness, considered that she possessed all land North of Massachusetts as far as the Connecticut. Governor Wentworth commenced at once to popularize the settlement of these lands and was so far successful that in 1749 he gave a patent for a township six miles square.

next the Massachusetts line, whose Western limit would be in a straight line with Massachusetts and Connecticut. These grants soon aroused the New Yorkers to remonstrate against what they considered such a bold infringement upon their possessions. What might have been the result is uncertain, but about that time the French and English War broke out and this section of the country became anything but an enviable place of residence or possession.

Things took a great turn, however, when Wolfe's victory gave Canada to England and settled forever the danger on the frontier by French molestation. The Allens, soon after the conclusion of peace, came from Connecticut and settled in Bennington. At that time Ethan Allen had already reached the mature age of 31 years. The rapid manner in which the New Hampshire grants filled up with settlers after the war, filled the minds of the New York officials with fear that they would soon be unable to control what they resolutely continued to consider their possessions. In 1764 it was brought before the king in council, when the king decided that New York's control should reach to the Connecticut River on the East. The residents of this section then learned, with great surprise, that all purchases made under the claim of New Hampshire were to be considered null. Rage and indignation at once filled the hearts of the settlers and they sent word to New York expressing their entire willingness to owe allegiance to that province, but protesting against the injustice of being obliged to either repurchase their own homes or being obliged to submit to their confiscation. Their appeals had no effect and the New York government began to issue patents which covered well built houses and farms which had been brought to a high state of cultivation. The Vermonters (as they began to call themselves) laid their case before the king and in 1767 he forbade the government of New York to issue any more grants until the king had fully considered the question. Unfortunately it did not dispose of the grants already issued and which the new claimants were becoming impatient to possess.

It was at this time that Ethan Allen came to the front. When it was decided to refer the matter to the courts at Albany he was chosen as their representative. As well as the case was conducted, however, the whole thing was of no avail. When Ethan Allen

returned in bitterness of soul to his lodgings, three gentlemen called upon him and recommended him to urge his clients to make as good terms as possible with the new grantees, reminding him that as "might makes right," they really had no choice. To this he returned: "The gods of the valleys are not the gods of the hills," which they not understanding, he promised to make quite clear should they come to Bennington. The report which Ethan Allen carried home revealed to them the utter uselessness of expecting justice from either king or courts, and they resolved to fight for their possessions. A military organization was formed of several companies, and over all was placed Ethan Allen as their colonel. As they had anticipated, the officers of the law now commenced making descents upon them for the purpose of securing for the New York grantees the property apportioned to them. This they would find quite impossible, as the sheriff would find surrounding the house a body of men amply able to defy him. The country was almost strictly under military law.

In the winter of 1771-2 the governor of New York was led to issue proclamations for the arrest of Allen, accompanied with large offers of money. As danger increased, Ethan Allen grew bold. The masses of New York were not entirely out of sympathy with the Green Mountain Boys in their determination to hold their own. The name of Ethan Allen became a terror to all usurpers, but a strong tower and rock of defense to his country people. At the invitation of the governor of New York a commission was, in the spring of 1772, sent to him to make an effort to come to a settlement. After some deliberation they decided to lay the whole matter again before the king. While the commission was at Albany, Col. Reid, who had before given them trouble, was turning settlers away from farms and mills, destroying cattle and other possessions and appropriating these places for tenants of his own. Without waiting to hear the result of the Albany commission, from which, in fact, he had not hoped much, Allen set out for readjustment and revenge. That in this march he exercised a policy of extermination, which included much cruelty and suffering, it would be useless to deny. Oppression and injustice breed gall and wormwood, hate and revenge in all human nature. These settlers

had suffered much and were fully assured of the perfection of their right and titles to their homes. The usurpers had been repeatedly warned of their intentions, and Ethan Allen determined to end in this locality, at least, this constant hectoring and robbery, and he succeeded.

The settlers now determined upon an even more severe course and resolved to hunt down and expel or punish any person within their boundaries who would accept any office under the authority of New York. In 1774 the Vermonters, with Allen at their head, formed a plan which was startling in its boldness. They decided to establish a new royal colony, extending from the Connecticut River to Lake Ontario, and the St. Lawrence from forty-five degrees of north latitude to Massachusetts and the Mohawk River. This included not only the debatable land, but divided in half the entire colony of New York. This scheme was soon, however, violently blown aside by the bursting bombs which ushered in the drama of the American Revolution.

The greatest difficulty that beset the fathers of the Revolution was the disconnected relation which the colonies bore toward one another, and the absence of one central head. It, therefore, happened that when very nearly at the same time the necessity or advantage of obtaining the forts of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, which were in the possession of the British, dawned upon four centres, it created some confusion.

Three weeks before the battle of Lexington John Brown, afterward Maj. Brown, was sent to Canada to feel the pulse of the Canadians in regard to an uprising against the mother country. He advised that by all means the first thing to be done after the breaking out of hostilities would be the capture of Fort Ticonderoga, and he adds: "The people of New Hampshire grants have engaged to do this business." When the news of the battle of Lexington had reached the grants the Green Mountain Boys resolved to unite with their countrymen, trusting that when they reached a successful issue in their conflict they would freely accord to them the rights which they demanded. In the meantime an expedition against Ticonderoga had been sent out, and when it reached Bennington a council of war was held and Ethan Allen was elected leader of the expedition. The mem-

bers of the Green Mountain Boys' militia were notified that they were needed and on the evening of the ninth of May they turned into Shoreham to be met by the leader whom they loved.

A lengthy and detailed account of the capture of Ticonderoga was then given by the reader. After the capture Allen at once sent a report to the government at Albany and asked that provisions and a reenforcement of 500 men be sent to prevent its recapture. Shortly after this Benedict Arnold and Allen made a plan to go to St. John's and seize a large royal sloop which lay there and then attempt to capture the garrison. Owing to favorable winds Arnold arrived there first and when Allen was still fifteen miles from the place he was met by Arnold, who was returning with the sloop, for batteaux and several prisoners, besides having destroyed five other batteaux, which was the extent of the flotilla. Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys were placed in command at Ticonderoga, while Arnold was placed in command at Crown Point. Allen became fired with enthusiasm to take an even more decided step and appealed to the Continental Congress, to the New York Provincial Congress and to that of Massachusetts, urging upon them all to send an army into Canada while it was possible and take possession there before it became, as he felt it assuredly would, the stronghold of Great Britain. No action was taken while it was possible, although within the next few months the regret that his suggestion had not been accepted was as great as it was unavailing. Allen was then sent into Canada by Gen. Schuyler to try and work up a sentiment among the people in favor of the uprising against England. He was successful in this and upon his return reported to Gen. Schuyler that should the American army secure St. Johns and advance into Canada there would be more than a considerable uprising there to join them, but until they were quite sure of success and safety they would certainly remain neutral.

The army marched to the siege of St. Johns. About this time he was met by Maj. Brown, leading a company of Canadians and Americans. Maj. Brown represented to him in the most glowing terms the weak defenses of Montreal and urged Allen to attempt the capture of Montreal. He heartily acquiesced. They planned that Allen should take his men to Montreal by

means of canoes and land a short distance below the town. Brown was to take his 200 men and land above the town. Allen carried out his part of the contract but Brown, whether intentional or not, had left him in the lurch. He could not retreat and in the engagement which followed he was overpowered by superior numbers and forced to surrender. By Gen. Prescott's command, Allen was put in irons and taken on board the Gasper. After suffering untold hardships he was placed on board the Adamant, where his treatment was horrible, and transferred to England. After being kept there for some time he was sent back to America. At Cork, Allen and his men met with much favor, being treated very kindly by a party of sympathizers. They were taken to Halifax, where their condition became almost unbearable and sickness and starvation seemed to make death imminent. In January, 1777, he was sent to Long Island, where he lived in comparative freedom until August, when he was suddenly seized and taken to a prevoist jail in New York, where he was placed in solitary confinement, it having been charged that he had broken his parole. Here he was left in a horrible condition for eight long months. Finally, on the 31st of May, after numerous efforts, he was exchanged for Gen. Campbell and taken from prison. During his absence one son had died. The people had gradually evolved for themselves an independent government under the name of Vermont, had adopted a constitution and elected a governor and other civil officers. They eventually achieved their independence from New York, which still opposed them, and were admitted into the Union as a State, but not until two years after the death of Allen, who had done so much to preserve her integrity.

DEATH OF DR. HARRY HAKES.

[Daily Record, April 21, 1904.]

Dr. Harry Hakes, physician and lawyer, a man prominent in the affairs of this city for many years, passed away yesterday morning at 7:45 o'clock at his home on Carey avenue, aged 79 years.

Dr. Hakes made a heroic struggle with the enevitable. Several months ago he was stricken with apoplexy, but after remaining in a serious condition for some time he was recovering, when appendicitis set in and a couple of weeks ago an operation was

performed. So serious an operation upon one of such advanced years was unusual, but the patient rallied from it.

Last Thursday, however, another stroke of apoplexy was sustained and the patient's condition at once took a decidedly unfavorable turn. He gradually declined until death.

Dr. Hakes had what might be termed a remarkable career. He came from a distinguished ancestry and he upheld the family record, adding honor to the name.

Dr. Harry Hakes was born 79 years ago at Harpersfield, Delaware County, N. Y. He came from a family of early settlers. His father, Lyman Hakes, resided at Watertown, Litchfield County, Conn., as far back as 1788, and ten years later he moved to Harpersfield, N. Y., where he died in 1873. Lyman's wife was Nancy Dayton of Watertown, Conn., who came from the Revolutionary stock.

The Hakes's family came early from England and is numbered among the earliest Puritan stock and some members of it took part in the war of the Revolution.

Mrs. Hannah Carr, who was a sister of Lyman Hakes, father of the subject of this sketch, was the grandmother of Judge Rice of this city, president of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

During the boyhood days of Harry Hakes he worked on his father's farm, going to school for a brief time during the winter. He had a great taste for study and general reading.

After leaving the farm he became a student in the Castleton Medical College in Vermont, graduating in the year 1846 with honors. He opened an office at Davenport Centre, N. Y., where he practiced successfully three years.

In 1849, at the age of 24 years, he married Maria E. Dana of this city, who died the same year. She was a daughter of Anderson Dana, Jr., who was uncle to the late Judge Edmund L. Dana. In 1850 Dr. Hakes went to New York, doing effective work there in the medical schools and hospitals. Later on he removed to Nanticoke, then a small but growing village, where he continued the practice of his profession for some years.

In the year 1854 he took a trip to Europe and spent several months in traveling. While in Paris he became a member of the American Medical Society. Shortly after returning home he received a handsomely engraved invitation from the president, vice

president and members of the Royal College of Surgeons of England to attend their institution.

On Aug. 29, 1855, he married Harriet L. Lape. He resumed practice, adding to his labors looking after a fine farm near Nanticoke. He had two children, but lost them in infancy. In 1899 he married for the third time and his wife, who was Clara H. Lape, survives.

Tiring of medical practice, Dr. Hakes began the study of law with his brother, the late Lyman Hakes, in 1857, and having passed a creditable examination he was admitted to the Luzerne County Bar on Jan. 25, 1860.

Dr. Hakes was elected a member of the legislature in 1864 on the Democratic ticket. While there he drafted many important bills that became laws, among them one to prevent the carrying of concealed weapons, another authorizing the extension of the Lehigh Valley Railroad from this city to Waverly, N. Y., and an appropriation of \$2,500 a year for the Home of Friendless Children.

Many years ago Dr. Hakes commenced an investigation on the subject of Theism and often he supposed he had completed it, but further investigation kept him at study until a year before his death, keeping up with the advanced thought. The last stroke of the pen on his book was made only recently.

During Dr. Hakes's time he has been at work at history or other matters of interest, but the book on Theism he considered the crowning effort of his life.

Dr. Hakes was a man of most genial disposition among those whom he selected as his friends. He was careful not to make his circle of close friends indiscriminate, although he was unfriendly to no one. Those who became best acquainted with him found in him the soul of honor and the best companionship. His great fund of information, the result of years of mind-training and study, made him an interesting conversationalist and upon almost any subject he was well informed. Only those who knew him most intimately realized the breadth and scope and development of his intellect. His tall, dignified figure was for many years a familiar one upon the streets of Wilkes-Barre.

Although Dr. Hakes was successful in the practice of his first profession, that of medicine, it was only natural that he should incline to the law, on account of family distinction in that profession. Therefore his abandonment

of medicine and his application to the study of Blackstone. As a lawyer he was equally successful and almost up to the time of his death he took deep interest in both professions and was conversant with the new as well as the old developments in both. He was a familiar figure at the meetings of the local medical society and whenever he was present he took part in the discussions, relating to medical experiences of years ago or expressing himself with reference to the new methods. Again, whenever in the courts a big and important case was claiming attention he was often to be found within the bar enclosure watching its progress and his advice was not infrequently sought.

In the death of Dr. Hakes there is removed another of the old and staunch figures which have environed Wilkes-Barre with an air of conservative intellectuality, names which will ever reflect credit upon the city and be associated with its most conspicuous past attributes.

Dr. Hakes was a member of the Luzerne County Medical Society and the Bar Association.

DEATH OF JOSHUA M. CAREY.

[Daily Record, April 25, 1904.]

The Mount Vernon (N. Y.) Daily Eagle of April 21 has the following:

Dr. Joshua M. Carey, a prominent veteran of the Civil War, and at one time member of the Pennsylvania legislature, died April 20 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. Clarence Smith, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., after an illness of one year. During the period of Dr. Carey's invalidism and confinement to his bed there were frequent fluctuations in his condition, from each of which he rallied, although in each instance with a slightly lowered vitality. The last change for the worse last Sunday was so much more pronounced than the previous attacks had been that it convinced the attending physicians that their patient had not many more days to live.

Dr. Carey preserved his mental vigor to a remarkable degree and even when he realized the approaching end he spoke to his relatives and friends regarding it with calmness.

Dr. Carey was born in the town of Minisink, Orange County, New York, in 1834, his father being Samuel Carey, a prosperous farmer of that place, and his grandfather, Absalom Carey, a soldier of the Revolution. He came from

good fighting stock, as the records of the famous battle of Wyoming, in Pennsylvania, show that there were ten of his great uncles in that action, six of whom lost their lives.

In the year 1845 his father moved the entire family to Wyoming County, Pa., where Dr. Carey began to attend the E. M. Institute of Medicine and Surgery in Cincinnati, Ohio, from which he graduated with honors in 1859. He immediately commenced the practice of medicine and followed it faithfully until he was unanimously nominated and elected to the office of coroner of Wyoming County, from which time until the breaking out of the Civil War he ably and honorably filled this position of public trust. In 1861 when this republic was on the eve of a crisis which promised to shake the very foundation of the government President Lincoln issued a call for volunteers, and Dr. Carey was among the first to respond. He enlisted as a private in the One Hundred and Sixty-first Pennsylvania Mounted Volunteers, also known as the War Department as the Sixteenth Regiment of Pennsylvania Cavalry. Dr. Carey's record in the service of his country has been equalled by few veterans.

The United States War Department gives his record as follows: Joined the Army of the Potomac near Falmouth, Va., Jan. 10, 1863; action at Hartwood Church, Feb. 25, Kelly's Ford, March 17; under artillery fire near Beverly Ford, April 15-18; skirmish at Kelly's Ford, April 29; guard of trains during combat at Brandywine Station, June 9; engagement at Aldie, June 1; Middleburg, June 18-19; action at Upperville, June 21; Ashley Gap, June 21-22; battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 2-3; actions at Shertown, July 15-16; Amissville, Aug. 11-13; near Culpeper Court House, Sept. 11-13 and on Cedar Mountains Road, Sept. 14; Brister campaign, Oct. 9-22; engagement at Jeffersonston, Oct. 12; actions at Auburn, Catletts and Bistee Stations and Kettle Run, Oct. 14; operation on Mine Run, Nov. 26, Dec. 2; action at Parker's Store, Nov. 29; raid to Front Royal, Jan. 1-4, 1864; raid on Richmond, Feb. 28, March 4; combats at Todd's Tavern, May 5-8; raid to James River, May 9; combats at Beaver Dam Station, May 9-10; Ground Squirrel Road and Yellow Tavern, May 1; action at Brook Church, fortifications of Richmond, Va., May 12, Haw's Shop, May 23; Summer's Bridge, June 1; Tre-

villian Station, June 11; near Tunstall Station, June 21; St. Mary's Church, June 24; siege at Petersburg, July, 1864, April, 1865; operations at Deep Bottom and Strawberry Plains July 26-30; near Malvern Hill, July 29 and Aug. 14; engagement at Deep Run, Aug. 16; descent on Weldon R. R. Aug. 22-26; action near Reams Station, Aug. 25; Poplar Springs Church, Sept. 15; Hatcher's Run, Oct. 26-27; action at Stony Creek Station, Dec. 1; captured a fort, two guns and seventeen prisoners; raid on Weldon R. R. Dec. 7-11; action at Jarratt's Station, Dec. 8; near Disputants Station, Jan. 9, 1865; Second Hatcher's Run, Feb. 2-7; skirmish at Gravelly Run, Feb. 8; Dinwiddie Court House, March 1; battle of Five Forks, April 1; action at Amelia Springs, April 5; battle of Sailors' Creek, April 6; action near Farmville, April 17; surrender of Lee's Army at Appomattox Court House, April 9; duty in Lynchburg, April to August; mustered out Aug. 11, 1865.

He was badly wounded in the battle of the Wilderness and was after this promoted for personal bravery, and was presented with an elegant sabre by his companions in arms.

He served until the close of the war and was during reconstruction appointed provost marshal of Campbell County, Va., which position he held until war-ridden Virginia was again predominated by civil laws. After he was mustered out he again took up the practice of his profession, but his country, that he had so faithfully served in war, again demanded his services in peace, and he was elected to the Pennsylvania legislature by an overwhelming majority in 1882, serving in the sessions of 1883-84. After the closing of the legislature his health began to fail, as a result of the wound received in the Wilderness, and he took a long journey to the West Indies, returning after a year with his health partially restored. He then became the assistant of Prof. Robert A. Gunn, who was at that time one of the foremost physicians and surgeons in New York.

In the year 1887 he opened an office and began practice of his profession in New York, which he continued until his health failed.

Before his illness Dr. Carey was a man of fine personal appearance, being over six feet in height and weighing about 225 pounds, and was entertaining in conversation, and told many

interesting anecdotes of the Civil War.

He was charitable to a fault and it was his boast that he never refused a mendicant help.

Theodorus Garman, a prominent attorney and counsellor at law of Pennsylvania, at a large gathering of veterans in Tunkhannock, Pa., spoke very feelingly of "Capt. Carey," and in his closing remarks said: "No truer nor more courageous man amongst Pennsylvania's spartan sons e'er stood upon a battlefield, or never did comrades bestow a gift more worthily than when they presented Capt. Carey with a beautiful sword betokening their particular affection and esteem."

Dr. Carey leaves a wife, one sister, Mrs. Emily Vannostran of Waverly, N. Y., and Judge Henry D. Carey, City Island, New York City. He leaves four children: Mrs. Minnie Smith, Mrs. Grace Greene and Clarence and Chauncey Carey.

DEATH OF JOHN J. SHONK.

[Daily Record, May 2, 1904.]

Hon. John J. Shonk of Plymouth, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Luzerne County, died at 1 o'clock yesterday morning of general debility after a lengthy illness.

Mr. Shonk was another of the pioneer coal operators of the anthracite region and helped build up the trade upon a substantial and solid foundation. For many years he was engaged in the business and his name will ever be associated with the development of this important industry.

Hon. John Jenks Shonk was born at Hope, N. J., March 21, 1815, and was one of the most prominent men of Plymouth. He was one of the earlier coal operators of the valley and was a merchant in that town for a number of years. As early as 1832 he commenced to mine coal for market, and has been engaged in the business continuously from that early date until a short time ago, when he retired from active business and took a well earned rest. He had large interests in the mining of soft coal in West Virginia, being president and director in the Williams Coal Co. of Kanawha, the Cabin Creek Kanawha Coal Co. and the Kanawha R. R. Co. Mr. Shonk was also interested in the Wilkes-Barre & Harvey's Lake R. R. Co.

In the year 1875 he was the candidate of the Prohibition party for the

legislature from the Third district, and was elected by a majority of five votes over M. A. McCarthy, the Democratic nominee, and 409 over J. H. Gettle, the Republican nominee. In 1876 he was elected as a Republican, defeating Bryce S. Blair, his Democratic competitor, by a majority of 546.

Mr. Shonk has been married three times. His first wife was Elizabeth, daughter of the late Ebenezer Chamberlin, M. D., a native of Cheshire County, N. H. His second wife was Frances Rinas, daughter of Carpenter C. Rinas of Plymouth. Neither of the above named wives left any children surviving. The third wife, whom he married in 1847, was Amanda, daughter of the late Thomas Davenport. She died eleven years ago, and she was the mother of all his children now living: Albert D., who is engaged in the real estate business, besides having other interests, such as mining, etc.; Elizabeth, widow of E. F. Stephens, and Clarissa, wife of attorney C. W. McAlarney. All are residents of Plymouth. Deceased was the father of the late Congressman George J. Shonk.

AN OLD MEREDITH RELIC.

[Daily Record, May 3.]

Mrs. Theodore M. Milner of Scranton has a relic which is quite historic and which she hesitates to part with. It is a bureau which was owned by Gen. Samuel Meredith and used by George Washington whenever he visited at the Meredith home. This handsome relic is more to be noted now because of the revival of memories of Gen. Meredith, whose long forgotten grave is now to be marked with an impressive monument.

This bureau was given to Gen. Meredith shortly after his installation into the treasurer's office. It was built in England of the best material and workmanship that could be found. It was considered the best piece of furniture in Philadelphia. It was at this house that Washington used this bureau, in the drawers his wig and powder were put, and before its mirror he performed his toilet, and this bureau of antique construction bears its 115 years with becoming dignity.

On his removal from Philadelphia to his country home, Belmont, in Wayne County, the bureau went with him as a reminiscent of his good friend, Washington. The bureau was bequeathed to Maj. Thomas Meredith and he in turn

left it to his son Samuel, who, when his father died, placed the bureau in a barn and it was there that Mrs. Miller's mother found it. Since that time it has been in the possession of Mrs. Miller's family and is likely to stay there for some time.

Several large sums of money have been offered by historic societies, but it is one of those things that money can't buy. Efforts have also been made to have it placed in Independence Hall, but the patriotism of the family will not allow it to go.

It is likely that the bureau will be placed in a conspicuous place at the time of the unveiling of the monument.
—Scranton Truth.

DEATH NEHEMIAH R. PACKARD.

[Daily Record, May 4.]

Nehemiah R. Packard of Mainesburg, Tioga County, died on April 20 at Buffalo, where he was visiting a friend. He was married in 1871 to Miss Lorinda S. Robinson. Their only child, a promising son, accidentally shot himself in his eleventh year in 1888. Mr. Packard's geneology is an interesting one.

He was a son of Rebecca Packard, who lived to the remarkable age of 105 years, 6 months and 17 days. His maternal grandfather, Russel Ball Rose was one of Washington's body guard at Valley Forge; his great grandmother was Achle Ball, a cousin of Gen. Washington's mother, Mary Ball. Both of his grandfathers were revolutionary soldiers, as were eight of his great uncles.

His father was with Commodore Perry and assisted in the building of the fleet that drove the British out of Buffalo, and he saw Rankin and James Bird shot at Erie for deserting from the brig Niagara. Enos Rose, his uncle, was a mail carrier in the war of 1812. Mr. Packard crossed the plains in 1849 and spent some time as a goldseeker in the vicinity of Pike's Peak. He enlisted at Denver as a Rocky Mountain ranger in the war of the Rebellion, in which three of his brothers also served in different regiments.

He was a member of the expedition against Marmaduke across the plains, which suffered greatly from hunger and lack of forage, and it is said that when but four crackers were issued to the famishing soldiers he gave three of his to his horse with the result that of six or seven horses to complete the fatal march one was his.

STANDING STONE.

[Daily Record, May 4.]

Passengers on the Lehigh Valley road up the Susquehanna will readily recall a station, a little south of Towanda—called Standing Stone. It is a small village at which only local trains stop. In days when the North Branch Canal was in operation, affording cheap transportation of freight to the inhabitants along the Susquehanna, not a little business was done at this place, as is evidenced by the substantial warehouse—at the side of the old canal—the old hotel and Tracy store building on the main street, all now unoccupied. Mr. Tracy was the successor of Hon. David Wilmot in Congress, and in the fifties carried on an extensive mercantile trade here, the little hamlet at the time being a business centre.

The village takes its name from a huge rock—a mile below the station, on the west shore of the river—which at an early day, during some convulsion became detached from a ledge at the top of the mountain and ploughed down the precipitous side into the bed of the stream, planting itself upright about forty feet from the shore. As it tore down the mountain, it swept trees and other obstacles in its way, the track being still visible, showing that the disturbance occurred at no very remote period. Though the stone as seen from the railroad, does not particularly impress one with its size, yet from its top to the river at low water, is forty-four feet, while its width is sixteen feet and its thickness four feet.

"Brick" Pomeroy, writing up a trip made by him down this valley nearly thirty years ago, in speaking of this attractive local feature, said that when it left its bed and came thundering down from its mountain home, the Indians occupying the bottom lands on the opposite side of the river were terrorized, regarding it as an earthquake, from the destruction of which they fled in a panic. While this may be true, it lacks historic confirmation and evidently is only traditional. But history informs us that when Gen. Sullivan passed up this valley in August, 1779, he halted over night opposite the stone, and the next morning the artillerymen, using the rock as a target, blew a corner off, the absence of which is plainly visible from the car windows.

In those days—say from 1830 to 1870—when the Susquehanna was used as a

highway down which millions of feet of sawed lumber were run in rafts to market in the southern part of the State, the rock served as a guide-board to the pilots. But now it seemingly answers no special purpose, being in too much of an out-of-the-way place to be available for even daring patent medicine men, who, with an eye to business, utilize picturesque objects upon which to advertise their decoctions. But as a simple landmark—unadorned by traditions of Indian romance, and much less by tales of sanguinary conflict between opposing clans of infuriated red men—the rock will attract the observing tourist or the admirer of nature in her freaks, its picturesqueness growing in favor and its popularity augmenting with years, till the elements shall have wasted its material to dust.

DEATH OF MRS. I. A. STEARNS.

[Daily Record, May 7, 1904.]

After an illness of some ten years Mrs. Chlorinda Wadhams Stearns, wife of Maj. Irving A. Stearns, passed painlessly and peacefully out of life yesterday at 7:45 p. m. Though Mrs. Stearns had been in impaired health since 1893, the acute illness which carried her away was of only a week's duration. The loss of her son, Capt. L. Denison Stearns, a young officer who gave up his life for his country during the Spanish-American war of 1898, was a crushing blow to the invalid mother, but she bore up bravely and recovered from the shock. She is survived by a young daughter, Esther Shoemaker Stearns, and by her husband, Maj. Irving A. Stearns, to whom the sympathy of a large circle of friends will go out in this hour of bitter trial. Mrs. Stearns is survived by one brother, Dr. Levi I. Shoemaker, and by four sisters: Mrs. R. V. Norris and Miss Jane Shoemaker, both of Wilkes-Barre; Elizabeth, wife of George L. Dickerman, New Haven, Conn., and Caroline, wife of William G. Phelps, Binghamton.

Mrs. Stearns was born in the Shoemaker homestead in Wilkes-Barre, opposite St. Stephen's Church, and spent her entire life here. She was educated in Wilkes-Barre and at New Haven, where she was a pupil at Miss Terry's School. On May 20, 1872, she was joined in marriage with Maj. Stearns, who is now crushed with sorrow at the taking away of his beloved consort.

Mrs. Stearns was a life long member of the First Presbyterian Church and was actively identified with several of the local benevolences until her health failed. Even then she continued on the directorate of the Home for Friendless Children and the Young Women's Christian Association up to the time of her death. She was also a member of the Historical Society.

On both her paternal and maternal side Mrs. Stearns came from pioneer stock of Wyoming Valley. Her father was Hon. Lazarus D. Shoemaker, who died in 1893. Her mother was Esther W. Wadhams, (died 1889) whose father, Samuel Wadhams, was one of the earliest settlers of Plymouth, Pa. Rev. Noah Wadhams was one of the pioneers of Methodism here. The Wadhams family came from England in 1650. The paternal great-great-grandfather of Mrs. Stearns was Benjamin Shoemaker, one of the settlers who came to Wyoming Valley in 1763, the year the first settlement was exterminated by the Indians. A son was killed at the battle of Wyoming in 1778, leaving an infant, who came to be the grandfather of Mrs. Stearns.

DEATH OF CHAS. W. JENKINS.

[Daily Record, May 11, 1904.]

By the death of Charles W. Jenkins of 133 North Franklin street, which occurred yesterday morning, Wilkes-Barre has lost one of its best known citizens. He had been confined to his room for the past few months and the cause of death was heart trouble. He comes from one of the pioneer families of the Wyoming Valley and is a descendant of the noted Col. John Jenkins of Revolutionary fame.

Mr. Jenkins was born in Pittston on Sept. 26, 1840, his parents being Jabez Hyde Jenkins and Mary Larnard Jenkins, the former a grandson of Col. John Jenkins. His maternal ancestors, the Larnard family, came from Connecticut and settled at Wyoming in 1795. Throughout his boyhood days he resided near the place of his birth and was a student at the Pittston public schools and also at Wyoming Seminary. He had been connected with the Presbyterian Church since boyhood. He was married on Nov. 12, 1863, to Miss Ellen Davis of Pittston, after which he moved to Plymouth, where he embarked in the hardware business with his brother-in-law, Col. A. P. Barber, which business was conducted for about

twenty years. This business was disposed of and he came to this city and embarked in the retail shoe business. He was successful, but retired about six years ago. His business ventures gained him a wide circle of acquaintances and as he was a man of genial disposition he readily became popular.

Mr. Jenkins was a member of the Knights Templar and also of St. John's Lodge of Plymouth.

Besides his wife the following children are left: Mrs. Edward Roderick, Scranton; May Jenkins, Mrs. Philip Hessel of this city, and Charles Jenkins, Scranton. The surviving brother and sisters are: Mrs. Helen F. Barber and Mrs. J. J. Schooley of this city and John K. Jenkins of Cheyenne, Wyoming.

DESCENDANT OF BRANT.

[Daily Record, May 11, 1904.]

The passing of James Kerby of Chicago suggests some interesting and important incidents of American history, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. A gentleman of the old school, his dress and deportment had made him for a generation a picturesque and notable figure of the Board of Trade. But the most noteworthy fact about him was that he was a descendant of Joseph Brant—Thay-en-do-ne-ga, the famous Mohawk chieftain.

As Mr. Kerby was 78 years of age, it is likely that only three generations separated him from the time of his famous ancestor, and of "Lady Johnson" and of Sir William Johnson—days when the United States was in the making and the fate of the future nation hung in the balance.

This particular chain of historical events begins with Samuel Champlain, the sovereign representative in America of the king of France. Champlain made a savage foray from Canada upon the Six Nations—the famous Iroquois Confederacy of the Indians of New York. The Six Nations swore eternal enmity, and thereafter stood like a stone wall between the French and their Indian allies on the west and the English settlements on the Atlantic coast.

When the struggle between the French and the English for the possession of the continent became acute providence raised up Sir William Johnson, the man who dominated and held faithful the Six Nations for a generation before the Revolution. His rule

was absolute, partly because of his personality, but principally because Mollie Brant, the sister of Joseph Brant, was "Lady Johnson," the mistress of his mansion, the mother of his children, the link that bound together his fortunes and those of the Six Nations. Had the Iroquois, like the other Indians, fallen under French domination, this might to-day be a Latin country.

Joseph Brant was educated at Dr. Wheelock's Academy at Lebanon, Conn., and learned the game of war under Sir William Johnson in the Crown Point, Niagara and St. Lawrence campaigns. He was Sir William's right hand, as Mollie Brant was his left.

Sir William Johnson died suddenly two years before the Revolution. Whether he would have espoused the English or the American cause is one of the conjectures of history. Had he cast his lot with the colonists, in all probability he would have continued to dominate the Iroquois Confederacy—and a bloody chapter of the Revolution would never have been written.

As it was, his last words were in the Iroquois tongue, and to Brant "Joseph, I am going away. Control your people—" He died before he finished the sentence. What he meant to say can only be surmised. But the Six Nations interpreted his words to mean that with his last conscious breath Sir William had bequeathed his mantle to Brant and bidden him to be faithful to the English.

Brant was therefore almost unanimously elected grand sachem of the Iroquois Confederacy. He went to England and was given the commission of colonel. Returning, he led his people against the Americans. An educated man, an able general, a born leader and a kingly presence, history bears witness that he was no less a peril to the colonies in their rear than were the British in their front.

After the Revolution Brant induced his people to make a permanent peace but he and his sister and her children went to Canada. Of "Lady Johnson's" two sons there is no trace; her six daughters all married white men. Brant died in 1807 on the family estate on the Grand River, leaving four sons and a daughter. John his youngest son, became in time principal chief of the Six Nations, fought against the United States in the War of 1812, was made captain, and was a member of the provincial Parliament. Joseph Brant

rests under a mausoleum on the banks of the Grand River.

Thus it is seen how young a nation is the United States of America and on what seemingly trivial things hangs the fate of nations.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, May 12, 1904.]

There has just been issued from the press, Volume VIII of the "Proceedings of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society," a splendid volume of 329 pages. It covers the double field of the society—history and geology—and it has the merit of being thoroughly indexed, every name being made thus accessible to the reader. The titles of the papers printed are as follows

The Atlantosaur and Titanotherium Beds of Wyoming (Illustrated), by Frederick B. Peck, Ph. D.

The Buried Valley of Wyoming, by Frederick Corss, M. D.

A Day at Asylum, Pa. (Portraits and Map), by Rev. David Craft.

The "Gravel Creek" Indian Stone (Illustrated), by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

The Stone Age. Remains of the Stone Age in the Wyoming Valley and Along the Susquehanna River (Illustrated), by Christopher Wren.

Jesse Fell's Experimental Grate; Testimony of an Eye Witness, by Col. John Miner Carey Marble.

Count Zinzendorf and the Moravian and Indian Occupancy of the Wyoming Valley, 1742-1763, by F. C. Johnson.

The Reminiscences of David Hayfield Conyngham, 1750-1834, of the Revolutionary House of "Conyngham & Nesbitt," with Introduction, Biographies and Annotations, by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

The paper by Dr. Peck, who is professor of geology in Lafayette College, gives an interesting account of an expedition made to the State of Wyoming in 1899 to unearth the gigantic fossil creatures, known as the atlantosaur and titanotherium. The expedition was organized under the auspices of the Union Pacific Railroad Co., and the party embraced sixty-six geologists, representing thirty-two institutions of learning from all over the United States. The expedition covered over 300 miles in forty days and the chief object of the expedition was the study of the famous fossils in the region northwest from Laramie. Dr. Peck describes the geology of the fossil beds

and gives an idea of the character of the huge vertebrates which lie entombed in them. The article is illustrated with half-tone views of the region where the fossils abound.

The second paper is on the buried valley of the Susquehanna, between Pittston and Nanticoke, by Dr. Frederick Corss of Kingston.

A paper by Rev. David Craft tells the story of the French settlement at Asylum, that interesting community established on the banks of the Susquehanna by refugees from France during the Revolution. At a charming spot along the upper Susquehanna the distinguished refugees built a town which they called Asylum, and here Marie Antoinette and her royal consort, the King of France, would have found a refuge had they not fallen victims to the guillotine before they could escape from France. An interesting account is given of the attempt made by the aristocratic exiles of France to found a home in the wilderness, though their project proved a failure. When Napoleon was elected to the consulship 150,000 of the emigrant nobility were allowed to return to France and their confiscated estates were restored to them. Many, however, remained in America and their descendants are found along the Susquehanna to-day. The present volume reproduces a curious old map of Asylum found in a book-case that was knocked down under the auctioneer's hammer, the map having been the property of the late C. L. Ward of Towanda. The article is illustrated with portraits of some of the Asylum exiles.

The curious stone in the possession of the society was found in a swamp in Schuylkill County, inscribed "Gravle Crick, 1752," and is believed to have been an Indian implement, but who carved the inscription can only be conjectured. The only whites in the region were the Moravian missionaries from Bethlehem.

Mr. Wren's splendid collection of over 5,000 Indian relics, gathered by him along the Susquehanna, has been presented to the society. The paper shows that Lehigh County was the source of much of the raw material, as quarries of flint, jasper and chalcedony and other minerals are found there. Mr. Wren has been a successful hunter of Indian relics, his collection embracing hatchets, axes, pipes, arrow and spear points, pottery, hoes, gouges, drills, knives, celts, net sinkers, ceremonial stones, etc.

While the histories all briefly tell of Count Zinzendorf and his missionary visit to the Indians of Wyoming Valley in 1742, and his thrilling adventure with the rattlesnake, the story of the Moravian occupancy has never been fully told until now. For two decades the pious Moravian missionaries from Bethlehem made missionary journeys across the mountains and sought to evangelize the Indians who resided in the valleys of Wyoming and the Susquehanna. The journeys were recorded in diaries which they assiduously kept from day to day, and which were deposited in the archives of the mother church at Bethlehem. Some of these diaries have never seen the light of day until now. The paper gives a portrait of Zinzendorf, also a half-tone reproduction of Schüselle's painting of Zeisberger preaching to the Indians, the original of which is in the Moravian Historical Society. Schüselle made a black and white study from his painting. He afterwards gave it to John Sartain, who used it in his engraving and he loaned it to the compiler of the paper, for half-tone reproduction. The Delaware king, Teedyscung, was burned to death in his cabin in Wyoming in 1763 and that year the Moravian occupancy of Wyoming ceased. The brave Moravians had done their work and done it well, but the savage heart was not receptive soil for the gospel seed. Though sometimes attended with gratifying success, there was not that widespread evangelization which the self-denying Moravians had toiled and struggled for. The red man was already disappearing under the ravages of destitution, drunkenness and disease (for much of which the avaricious and unprincipled white man was responsible), but the hopeful Moravian missionaries clung to him to the last and were faithful to the end. With the disappearance of the Indian and his Moravian teachers came our new civilization from Connecticut.

The most elaborate paper in the volume is that devoted to the "Reminiscences of David H. Conyngham," kinsman of the Conynghams of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Conyngham was a personal friend of Washington. The reminiscences cover three periods in the experience of the author—first, the American Revolution, second the Whisky Insurrection in Pennsylvania, and third his visit to the then new State of Kentucky. D. H. Conyngham was a son of the distinguished Redmond Conyngham, and was born in 1750, his death

occurring in 1834. Both he and his father were members of the commercial firm of Conyngham & Nesbitt, which by its timely aid in sending money and supplies saved Washington's army from starvation at Valley Forge. The reminiscences are recorded in most interesting fashion and are rendered doubly valuable by being profusely annotated by Mr. Hayden. The annotations are rich in historical data not before made public.

In addition to the papers mentioned, the volume gives the society minutes, lists of officers and members and reports of the several officers.

The volume is from the Yordy press and the price is \$5.

GOVERNOR PENNYPACKER'S ADDRESS.

[Daily Record, May 14, 1904.]

A representative gathering at the rooms of the Historical Society last evening heard Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker address the society on "Early Bibliography of Pennsylvania," a subject that the governor has given deep study and on which it is always interesting and instructive to hear him talk. Governor Pennypacker is intensely interested in the early history and literature of Pennsylvania and has long been regarded as an authority on these subjects. He reached this city over the Pennsylvania R. R. yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock and was escorted to the home of Rev. Horace E. Hayden, whose guest he was last night. For some time the society had been endeavoring to have Governor Pennypacker come to this city and make an address, but until yesterday he did not find it convenient to do so.

The governor is prominently identified with historical organizations. He is the president of the State organization, a member of the Society of 1812, of the Sons of the Revolution and an honorary member of the local historical society. He always manifested considerable interest in the history of Wyoming Valley, and although his subject was along another line last evening, he could not refrain from briefly alluding to some of the historical incidents that make Wyoming so famous. During the governor's address he brought out the historical fact that it was in Pennsylvania that the principle of liberty of the press was first contended for and not in New York, as is the general belief.

GOVERNOR'S REMARKS.

Governor Pennypacker was introduced by ex-Judge Woodward, who said that the society should feel honored to have with it the chief executive of the Commonwealth and a man who is unusually interested in historical organizations. In his opening remarks Governor Pennypacker said that he owed the society an apology for appearing before it on such an interesting occasion without formal preparation. He felt, however, that an off-hand address often appeals with greater force to an audience and is apt to be more interesting. He admitted that his subject was suggestive of something technical and dry, but he said he would endeavor to relate some incidents that would soften the asperities. He said that if the members of the society had heard of him at all it was as a governor judge, but he wished to remind the audience that before he was either he was a book hunter, a pursuit not without attraction.

For 500 years, since the establishment of the printing press, men have been putting out books on all imaginable topics. Many of these productions perish without receiving any particular attention, and it often happens that books of acknowledged merit disappear. Only two copies of the book establishing the principle of circulation of the blood remain in existence. Rumsey wrote a book on steamboats twenty years before Fulton's steamboat appeared.

There is always something of a sense of discovery in rummaging around old books. The difference between a fisherman or a hunter and a book hunter is that the former goes out to destroy and the latter is inspired to discover and preserve something.

The first printer in Pennsylvania was William Bradford, who opened an establishment in Philadelphia in 1685 and continued the business until 1692. The outcome of his press was mainly religious almanacs and religious books for the Quakers. He got into a dispute with the Quakers and went to New York, where he was also the first printer. Governor Pennypacker related a few incidents in connection with the hunting for books. He told of a copy of the laws of New York being found in the store of Moses Pollock in Commerce street, Philadelphia, by Dr. Mirlney of New York, who purchased it for \$15. When Dr. Birnley's books were sold at auction the book was sold for \$160.

The general opinion is, said Governor Pennypacker, that the liberty of the press, as we understand it, came out of the trial of John Peters Zanger in New York. The doctrine did not originate in that trial. Forty years previous Bradford printed a little pamphlet called "The Appeal," which was regarded as seditious. He and two others were arrested, and during that trial the question as to whether or not the truth should be admitted as evidence was contended for. This trial led to the introduction of the libel act by Lord Erskine. The doctrine of the freedom of the press is therefore due to a Philadelphia judge and two Philadelphia lawyers. The most noted of the early Pennsylvania printers was Benjamin Franklin, more having a knowledge of him than any other follower of the craft. The printing which he did will not, however, bear comparison with those who preceded him or his contemporaries. Franklin was a public man, what to-day would be called a politician. The work he did in the printing line was regarded as job printing, those things which were brought to him through his connection with public affairs. The man who had more to do with the introduction of literature in America than any other was Robert Bell, who began to print in 1768. He gave us the first edition of Blackstone and he was the first printer who had the courage to print Thomas Payne's pamphlet on "Common Sense." Christopher Sower of Germantown was also another early noted printer. He printed the bible three times and the testament seven times in the German language before it appeared in English.

Conditions one hundred years ago were quite different than they are to-day. At present there are few publishing houses in the inland towns, the principle of consolidation being followed in this business, as in all others. One hundred years ago every inland town published books of interest to the community, and the study of these books is intensely interesting. Some years ago Christopher Dock of Montgomery County wrote a book on school teaching, and every pedagogical work printed since that time contains some reference to it. The paper was printed by Sower in 1770. At Huntingdon the first magazine was printed and in Somerset County the bible was printed for the first time in Pennsylvania. The largest and most important literary venture in colonial times was printed in Lancaster County. It

took thirteen men three years to complete the job. They did all the work, even making the paper and doing the binding. It should be a source of pride to Pennsylvanians to know that the bible, Milton, Shakespere and Blackstone were printed for the first time in America in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

All have heard of Thackeray and read his books, but not all know that the first time a book of his appeared it was in America, and it was printed in Philadelphia. Governor Pennypacker went on to relate a few anecdotes in connection with his experience in book hunting and the pleasure and satisfaction of the pastime. He told a little of the history of his own family. The Pennypacker homestead at Pennypacker Mills, has been in the possession of the Pennypacker family since 1747. It was the headquarters of Washington for a time during the Revolution, and the governor has in his possession a letter written by Gen. Washington in the house.

He closed his interesting address with a few words of commendation for the local historical society, stating that he was glad to see so much energy manifested. Historically, he said that Wyoming Valley is a most interesting locality. Its name is significant, its early associations, the tales of Butler, story of Frances Slocum and Queen Esther all appeal to the student of history. "The Story of Wyoming" is one of three Pennsylvania poems that has become an epic. He referred to the part Wyoming played in the war, and said that at present there is an outburst of industry that has accumulated unspeakable wealth. You should cherish the early books of your town and see that your organization is maintained.

PITTSTON FORT.

[Daily Record, May 18, 1904.]

The Pittston Gazette: In view of the intention of Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to place a neat stone marker, bearing a bronze plate, on the site of Pittston Fort, the following sketch of the history of that fort, which we take from the official State work on the subject of the frontier forts of Pennsylvania, will be of general interest:

Pittston Fort was situated in the township of the same name, on the east bank of the Susquehanna River, now within the limits of the city of Pittston,

between Main street and the river, on land occupied by the lumber yard and buildings of J. E. Patterson & Co. It is nearly opposite the site of Jenkins Fort. The original defensive works that occupied this space were built under the authority of the proprietors. At a meeting of the proprietors and settlers held in Wilkes-Barre, May 20, 1772, it was voted: "That ye Proprietors belonging to ye Town of Pittston have ye Liberty to go into their town, and there to forty-fie and keep in a body near together, and Guard by themselves until further Notice from this Committee." In accordance with this vote the proprietors of the township laid out the lot mentioned, for the purposes of a fort.

THIRTY-FIVE HOUSES.

Each proprietor seems to have had the right of building a house upon the lot, suited for defense in case of attack, and following a general plan in respect to size and location, which, when completed, would form a fortification of quite large dimensions, and that might withstand the assaults of a large force. The fort was composed of thirty-five houses of uniform size, built of logs, the houses "standing in the form of a pyramid or triangle, the base of which was formed by the river; each one being placed three feet within the other, on the upper side, so that the rear of each successive house could be defended from the preceding one. There was a space between the houses which formed the base and those which formed the sides of the pyramid with a large gateway which was flanked with pickets at each end. The upper side faced toward the river, and those on the river side faced toward the hill or the enclosed area. Those that were next to the river were constructed so as to guard against an attack from the Indians creeping along the bank. The house at the apex of the triangle was situated on the highest ground and overlooked not only the fort but the river and surrounding country; on the top of this house was a promenade for sentries. The houses were so constructed as to communicate the one to the other from the upper story. Along the north corner there was a stream of water from which the inhabitants of the fort received their supply.

BEGUN IN 1772.

There is some doubt as to the time the fort was finished in accordance with this plan. It was begun in 1772, as before stated; in 1774 several of its

houses were finished. The triangle, however, was not complete until 1779, or perhaps later. It is certain that the fort was finished in the manner described soon after 1779 and remained in use for a number of years. In 1778 the people of the neighborhood were sheltered in three block-houses surrounded by a stockade built in the usual way—this being a portion only of the fort, with the stockade added as a temporary defense. By this disposition it would be capable of being defended by a smaller garrison and also furnish enough room during the emergency.

All the families living in Pittston and its neighborhood were assembled within this enclosure during the battle of Wyoming. The garrison consisted of about forty men, under the command of Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard, and comprised one of the companies of the 24th Regt. that did not take part in the battle. The responsibility of protecting the women and children under their charge outweighed every other consideration. It is said also that Maj. Butler, immediately upon his arrival, gave orders for the collection and guarding of all craft upon the river thereabouts, making communication with the opposite bank impossible. From their station in the fort the people could see the enemy on the opposite side, and were witnesses to the battle and flight from the field, as well as to the unspeakable torture practiced on the prisoners the night following the battle. On the Fourth of July the fort was surrendered on the same terms granted to the other forts, an assurance of the safety of the lives of the occupants. The Indians placed a mark of black paint on the faces of the prisoners, in order that they might be known and saved from harm, as the savages asserted; and telling them further, in case they went outside the fort each should carry a piece of white cloth, for like purpose. The scenes that were enacted at Forty Fort were repeated here; the savages plundered the people of all they possessed.

FLED TO THE DELAWARE.

As soon as possible after the surrender most of the inmates of the fort fled to the settlement on the Delaware, and made their way thence to their former homes in New England. A few, however, as happened at Forty Fort, detained by sickness or other causes, remained in the fort two weeks after the battle, subjected to the constant terror

and molestation of the hordes of savages that infested every place. After the fort was deserted it was partially burned by the vagrant Indians; but within two years thereafter it was restored and the plan before described was carried out, making an extensive and strong defensive work. The houses of the fort being the dwellings of the proprietors, the garrison therefore comprised most of the inhabitants of the township. The fort remained standing until some years after the close of the war, when the buildings were removed and the fort lot became a common and was used for several years as a public parade.

DEATH OF JUDGE HARDING.

[Daily Record, May 20, 1904.]

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at his home, 141 South Franklin street, occurred the death of ex-Judge Garrick M. Harding, after a lengthy illness of an affection of the throat. His condition for a few weeks had been so critical that the nearness of death was realized and the family patiently awaited the end, which they knew would mean relief from severe suffering. In his death there is removed a figure prominent for many years in local affairs.

Garrick Mallery Harding was born in Exeter, this county, July 12, 1827, and was, therefore, almost 77 years of age. His ancestors came from good old Puritan stock, like so many others of Wyoming Valley's prominent citizens. They left Massachusetts in the early days and settled in Pennsylvania, then a comparatively new region. Stephen Harding in 1669 was prominent in the affairs of Rhode Island and both he and his descendants figured extensively in the interesting times of that section.

It was also a Stephen Harding who in 1774 came to the Wyoming Valley and settled in Exeter, near what is now West Pittston. He played a prominent part in the stirring scenes of the massacre times and was in charge of Fort Wintermoot during the massacre. To Stephen Harding and his wife nine sons and three daughters were born and one of the sons, John, was the grandfather of the subject of this sketch. John Harding was the only survivor of the family in the awful massacre which created such devastation among the white population of the valley. He saved himself by hiding in the water beneath some willows. Cer-

tainly the Harding family gave its full share in sacrifice to the cause of the colonists.

Isaac Harding, son of John, removed in 1846 to Illinois and became a judge of one of the courts in that State. He died in Illinois in 1854. He was the father of the subject of this sketch.

Garrick M. Harding received his education in Franklin Academy, Susquehanna County; Madison Academy at Waverly and also Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa. He had a great love for study and in each of the schools made an unusual record for proficiency, graduating from Dickinson with high honor. After leaving school he turned his attention to the law and entered the office of Hon. Henry M. Fuller who was a leading practitioner at the Luzerne County bar, and two years later—in 1850—was admitted to practice, forming a business partnership with his tutor, which was continued for half a dozen years.

The bar of Luzerne County was at that time noted for its ability, the roster containing men whose names will ever be associated with it,—men of great intellect and great knowledge of the law. The newcomer into the ranks soon took a leading place among these men of distinction. He was eloquent in pleading and his practice was marked by force and energy.

In 1858 Mr. Harding was nominated for the office of district attorney and his opponent was Gen. Winchester, one of the strongest attorneys on the Democratic side. Although the county was largely Democratic Mr. Harding won by a majority of 1,700 votes.

In 1865 the subject of this sketch formed a law partnership with Henry W. Palmer, who was a student of Mr. Harding, and the partnership was continued until 1870, when Mr. Harding received from Governor Geary the appointment as judge of the Eleventh judicial district, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. John N. Conyngham. The same year Judge Harding was elected to the office against so formidable an opponent as George W. Woodward, ex-chief justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court.

On the bench Judge Harding gave evidence of the characteristics that marked his career as a lawyer. He was a hard worker and dispatched the business before him expeditiously and in every way manifested a judicial disposition and talent.

In 1879 Judge Harding, after serving almost ten years, resigned from the

bench, and when it became known that his determination to retire was unalterable Governor Hoyt appointed to the place Stanley Woodward, who also wore the ermine with distinction and retired only recently.

After retiring from the bench Judge Harding resumed practice and continued until a few years ago, when he retired to private life and to the rest which was so well deserved.

In connection with this biography mention should be made of an act on the part of some parties who tried to have Judge Harding impeached while he was still on the bench early in 1879. The act was most startling, for the reason that no one even dreamed of such a thing and there seemed absolutely no ground for it. Judge Harding was not annoyed by the act as much as were his friends and he courted the fullest and freest investigation. It was evident to the members of the bar and to hundreds of Judge Harding's friends that the proceedings were instituted through political motives. The attempt at impeachment provoked a storm of disapproval throughout the State and leading newspapers and men who were acquainted with the circumstances rallied to the support of the judge. The petition of impeachment bore the names of some citizens of Luzerne County who were little known and it is said did not contain the name of a single member of the bar either in Luzerne or Lackawanna County. The charges, it was very evident from the whole proceeding and those connected with it, were without foundation and had not an iota of standing. Judge Harding presented to the chairman of the general judiciary committee of the legislature a letter asking that his accuser be allowed the widest possible latitude for investigation consistent with views of right. The sub-committee of the House quashed the proceedings with a report that there was no ground whatever for sustaining them. Judge Harding was fully and thoroughly vindicated of charges which scores of lawyers and men prominent in all the walks of life greatly regretted were ever brought against him.

In 1852 Judge Harding married Maria M., daughter of John W. Slosson of Connecticut. Mrs. Harding died in 1867. Three children were born and all of them survive. They are Maj. John Slosson Harding, Henry M. Harding and Mrs. William Curtin of Philadelphia, wife of William W. Curtin, only son of ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin.

Judge Harding was one of the incorporators of the Wyoming Commemorative Association and took deep interest in the history of this section of the country.

In the death of Judge Harding one of Luzerne County's most prominent citizens closes a career that will ever be prominent in the records of the county. As lawyer, district attorney and judge he commanded public attention and stood out as one of the leading men of the community. He was a man of strong physique and to those who came in close contact with him he displayed a knowledge of men and of events that was nothing short of remarkable. Being a close student and a keen observer and having a mind of great capacity he acquired a fund of information which proved a delight both to himself and to others. The past few years he spent considerable time at his farm at Bear Lake and there, in the heart of nature, he found enjoyment in those things which appeal to the person whose sympathies are attuned to an appreciation of the wonderful works that appear in the forests and the fields and in the various forms and creations of nature's self. Between the city and this mountain retreat he spent his time until there came upon him the feebleness that presaged the journey to the Great Beyond.

DEATH OF LEVI A. MINER.

[From Daily Record, May 27, 1904.]

Many residents of Luzerne County will remember Levi A. Miner who, in the latter seventies founded and for several years edited the White Haven Journal. The following in reference to his death is taken from the South Milwaukee, Wis., Journal, of which he was part owner:

Levi Albert Miner, died May 19, 1904, at the home of his sister, Mrs. George K. Beidleman, Milwaukee avenue, aged 50 years, 1 month and 14 days.

About three weeks ago Mr. Miner was afflicted with what was then regarded as an ordinary boil, but which afterward developed into a carbuncle which was extremely painful and confined him to the house. Other complications set in, and, notwithstanding the best medical care and the constant attendance of his wife and sister and a trained nurse his spirit took its flight on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Miner was born at Mauch Chunk, Carbon County, Pa. His father, Levi Miner, was a veteran of the Civil War and was wounded in the second battle of Bull Run. He died in 1893. His mother, whose maiden name was Catherine Keefer, died in 1891.

At an early age he entered a newspaper office in Philadelphia, where he learned all branches of the printing craft, and after some time spent as a traveling journeyman, he located in Milwaukee in 1884 and accepted a position on the Evening Wisconsin. He was also foreman of Yenowin's News of the same city, for about five years.

Mr. Miner was married June 23, 1885, in Hillsboro, Ill., to Sallie Evelyn, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Russell, and brought his wife to Milwaukee, where they continued to make their home until January, 1893. He then moved to South Milwaukee and entered into business with his father-in-law and established the South Milwaukee Journal, under the firm name of Russell & Miner, and the first issue came from the press Jan. 28, 1893. From the first Journal, under the able management and judicious editorial work of the proprietors, has been a recognized influence for the public welfare of the city. Mr. Miner never hesitated to take a decisive stand on the side which he believed to be right and the paper has contributed in no small degree to the prosperity of the city, and his loss will be greatly felt.

He was a staunch Republican and in 1899 was made chairman of the Republican city committee of South Milwaukee. In 1900 he was nominated by the Republican convention on the first formal ballot for representative of the Third assembly district. To this important position he was elected and served as a worthy member to the entire satisfaction of his constituents.

Mr. Miner was a member of the Masonic order, having joined Rusk Lodge No. 259, of this city, in 1894. He enjoyed the confidence of his brethren and in the following year was raised to the degree of Master Mason. He was also a member of the Royal Arcanum, Washington Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of this city, Milwaukee Typographical Union, No. 23, and the State Press Association.

The deceased leaves his wife, one sister, Mrs. G. K. Beidleman of this city and one brother, Irving Miner, of Allentown, Pa., to mourn their loss, and they have the deepest sympathy of the entire community, for Mr. Miner was a

great favorite in social as well as business circles.

The funeral was held on the 21st in the First Congregational Church of this city, of which deceased was a member, and under the auspices of Rusk Lodge, No. 259.

Deceased was an uncle to Charles I. Beidleman of North Washington street, assistant outside superintendent at the Prospect colliery.

THE STONE AGE IN WYOMING VALLEY.

[From Daily Record, May 27, 1904.]

One of the most valuable pamphlets of an historical nature that has been published in this valley in many years is that from the pen of Christopher Wren of Plymouth, the subject under treatment being: "Remains of the stone age in the Wyoming Valley and along the Susquehanna River." Mr. Wren read a paper on the subject before the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society some time ago, and those who heard it commented upon it as one of the most thorough documents of the kind to come from the pen of a citizen of Northeastern Pennsylvania. Mr. Wren has devoted years of work to the collection of relics of the stone age. It has been his hobby, and as a result it is doubtful if any of the geological societies of this section of the State have a more complete assortment of such implements. The collection has been placed in the rooms of the local society on South Franklin street and few have seen it who have not spoken in the highest praise of it.

At the beginning of his pamphlet Mr. Wren goes on to tell what is meant by the stone age, saying that from the specimens of many kinds of implements and weapons found in all parts of Europe and America. It is quite evident that man, at some time in the history of the race, depended upon these crude tools, which he had fashioned out of stone to procure and prepare his food and clothing, and to protect himself from savage beasts, and, perhaps, just as savage men. Mr. Wren states that the necessity for such implements was no doubt greater in the northern and harsher climates of the world, where the getting of a bare subsistence required effort and strength and courage not required in warmer and more congenial climate near the tropics, in which nature spon-

taneously provides food, and there is little need of clothing.

After briefly discussing the stone age in Europe and some of the discoveries in connection with it, Mr. Wren takes up the stone age in America. At the time of the discovery of America, he says, the first coming of the peoples of Europe to this continent, they found the inhabitants here still using implements made of stone. Europe having passed through the stone and bronze periods, the implements introduced into this country were made principally of iron, steel, copper and the American Indian stepped directly from the stone age into the iron age. A few specimens of aboriginal copper implements have been found in America, but the preponderance of evidence seems to point toward these being hammered cold from pieces of native copper which had been found in an almost pure state. Concerning the local field, Mr. Wren says:

"The collection of relics which has given rise to this paper, being principally of a local character, having been gathered in the region of Wyoming Valley and along the Susquehanna River, it seems appropriate to make some general remarks about the field covered by it.

An examination of the map of Pennsylvania shows that the north branch of the Susquehanna River, from the New York State line to its junction with the West Branch at Northumberland, runs almost continuously through a mountainous country. The mountain ranges extend for miles on both sides of the river east and west. In early times all of this region was heavily timbered, except perhaps some of the sandy bottom lands along the river, and, compared with its area, there were few places easily adapted to the use of the aborigines in planting their crops of corn, potatoes and other vegetables. The author is of the opinion that although the permanent population along the Susquehanna was not large, there were always some tribes living there, the river being one of the chief highways between points in the St. Lawrence region on the north and the Potomac region on the south, and the trails of the aborigines no doubt led them through every notch or gap in the mountains when making their journeys between the East and the West, thus avoiding a direct climb over the mountains.

"In this valley small creeks or streams break through the mountains

at Wyoming, Luzerne Borough, West Nanticoke, Hunlock Creek and Shick-shinny. At the places where these small streams enter the river there would, in the opinion of the writer, be junction points between travel by river and travel by rail. These points were frequently the locations of important villages, and were no doubt the seat of much barter and trade. At one of them the writer thinks he has found the workshop and storehouse of an ancient arrow maker, having secured their several thousand arrow points and other implements. It is no doubt true that the aborigines in many regions made most of their implements from local rocks found in the neighborhood of their camping and hunting grounds. It seems equally true that they traveled at times considerable distances to procure materials suitable for their purposes." In the opinion of Mr. Wren, the inhabitants of this region traveled some distance to secure suitable rocks out of which to make implements, owing to the recent origin of the rocks in this vicinity and their consequent softness.

In the year 1902 Mr. Wren visited the numerous and extensive quarry pits near Macungie, Lehigh County, from which the materials were procured to make many of the flaked implements that are found along the Susquehanna, and of adding to his collection samples of unworked materials. The indications are, says the writer, that these quarries were used for centuries, as great quantities of various colored flints, quartz, quartzites, chalcedony, and similar materials have been taken from them. Along the range of hills extending from the Delaware River in a southwesterly direction to the vicinity of Reading, a distance of forty miles, there occur about two thousand depressions in the surface of the hillsides, each marking one of these quarry pits. Mr. Wren, in company with J. Q. Creveling, also visited the source of supply of a black, flinty stone, or basanite, from which some of the writers' specimens are made. The location is along Chillisquaque Creek, about three miles west of Washingtonville, Montour County. The material found here was rather of an inferior quality.

The pamphlet contains several photographic plates, each illustrating a number of selected specimens which have been found within the past fifteen years along the Susquehanna River. One of the finest specimens in the

first plate shown was found at Boston Hill, Plymouth Township. It is an Indian charm stone and was found at a depth of five feet under the surface of an Indian burial ground.

In the early part of 1902 Mr. Wren collected a large number of specimens. The writer's collection at the present time consists of about five thousand three hundred pieces, and a comparison between them and the specimens illustrated in the very complete discussion of the "Manufacture of Stone Implements" by Prof. W. H. Holmes shows them to be substantially the same, almost every type which he illustrates being duplicated among them. Space will not permit a complete description of the collection. In general the collection includes hatchets, grooved and plain axes, pipes of different kinds, soapstone and clay pottery, arrow and spear points, saws, hoes, spades, gouges, cres or "turtle backs," bone needles, polishers, tool sharpeners, scrapers, drills, knives, celts, net-sinkers, pendants, mortars, pestles, pitted stones, red pigment, yellow ochre, beads, hammer stones, war club heads and points, sinew dressers, ceremonial and charm stones, banner stones, and many others too numerous to mention.

In closing the writer states that in his opinion the subject will not receive the attention of which it is worthy until the student recognizes a brother in the rude savage standing at the door of his hut, with his children and their mother behind him, clothed in rude garments, armed with a great club and a crude stone-tipped stick, looking out upon nature with a steady eye and courage in his face, and saying to all the world, "This is my brood, I stand between them and harm," and shall come to feel that there stood a man and brother to a king.

DEATH OF DR. EDWARD GUMPERT

[From Daily Record, June 4, 1904.]

By the death of Dr. Edward Gumpert yesterday morning at an early hour Wilkes-Barre has lost its oldest physician and one of its most representative citizens. Dr. Gumpert passed away at the home of Louis I. Fisher on North Washington street at 5:30 o'clock. He was aged 78 years and death was due to paralysis and complications.

Dr. Gumpert has had a remarkable history and his life has been full of stirring incidents. He was born at

Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, on May 15, 1826. His parents were Daniel and Sarah Davis Gumpert, and his father was for many years a broker at Frankfort. He was an excellent mathematician and in his youth was employed in one of the largest banking houses in Frankfort. After some time at this work he became a student at the University at Wurtzburg, where he took a complete college course, and later studied medicine and surgery at the same institution. He received his diploma from the medical college in 1850, graduating with high honors. He practiced medicine in Germany for a few years and also studied at the hospitals of Vienna, London, Paris and Berlin. He was a member of the German army for some time and was for a while commissary general. Later he was exiled from Germany on account of some political troubles and was a co-patriot of the noted Carl Schurz, and came to this country on the same vessel with Schurz and became a warm personal friend of his.

When he came to this country he located in New York City, but found that the field at that place was not to his liking and he moved to Scranton. He stayed there for a number of years and became one of the best practitioners in that city.

In 1873 he came to this city, where he had been located ever since, and was a practicing physician until a few years ago, when he retired from active practice.

He offered his services to the Union army during the Civil War, and was on the staff of Gen. McClellan, with whom a warm personal friendship was commenced, and which lasted until the time of the latter's death.

After the war Dr. Gumpert became a surgeon on one of the Pacific Mail steamship lines and visited many foreign countries, among them Mexico, Peru, Chile and all the countries of Central America.

Dr. Gumpert was married to Miss Charlotte Burtheim of Berlin in 1855. Mrs. Gumpert died in this city on Dec. 25, 1891. Two children were born to them. The daughter, Miss Freeda, was married to William Fuerst of Berlin. One son was born, the late Dagobert Gumpert, who was quite well known in this city. He was a graduate of one of the leading German universities and received high honors, leading his class in all branches. He returned to this country and took a special course of three years at Columbia College of

New York, and then settled in this city, gaining considerable prominence as a physician. He died June 19, 1893, and his death preyed heavily upon his father.

Dr. Gumpert was always a hard worker, and when he settled in this city and after becoming possessed of quite a competence he took an active interest in the industrial life of the community. He was one of the promoters of the North street bridge and was one of its directors at the time of his death. He was a man of pleasing personality and was a close student even to within three weeks of his death. He was a man of recognized uprightness and his word was as good as his bond at any time. He was an extensive reader and kept in touch with the progress made of late years in the practice of medicine and surgery. It is not generally known that Dr. Gumpert during recent years has devoted a great deal of his time and skill to quiet acts of charity, and many a poor person will miss his kindly acts and his skillful care.

Deceased is survived by one daughter, who resides in Europe.

REVOLUTIONARY HERO'S MEM- ORY HONORED.

[From Daily Record, June 3, 1904.]

At a private grave yard two and a half miles above Shickshinny the descendants of James Search and a few friends met on Friday afternoon, June 3, 1904, to perpetuate his memory.

Wilbur Search made a few remarks and all followed in repeating the Lord's prayer.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Nicey gave the war record as follows: James Search served as a private in Capt. Daniel Bray's Co., 2nd Regt., Hunterton County New Jersey Militia; also served as a private in the New Jersey State troops; enlisted in May, 1778, for nine months as private, Capt. Ephriam Anderson's Co., Col. Israel Shreve's 2nd Regt., New Jersey Continental line; was wounded at the battle of Monmouth, New Jersey, June 28, 1778; discharged at Newark, New Jersey Feb. 28, 1779. Afterward served six months in the same regiment during the Revolutionary War.

James Search made application for pension on May 6, 1818, at which time he was 59 years old. Commencement of pension May 6, 1819. His annual allowance was \$96, which was the largest amount given annually to privates.

Miss May Search gave a historical sketch. James Search was born in Scotland, 1759. By some it is said the family came from Leeds City, England, but there is no proof as to this statement. He with his parents, William Search and Mary McMasters came to America in 1770. They landed in Philadelphia, but settled in New Jersey. The father and his two sons, James and Lott, joined the militia of New Jersey in 1777 and on May 18, 1778. The sons enlisted in the Continental troops of New Jersey and stood side by side in the Revolutionary War. Lott was buried in the Mound Cemetery, Racine, Wisconsin. James was among the early settlers of Nescopeck. The farm on which he settled was northeast of the bridge that crossed the Susquehanna at that place. His son Lott, born Dec. 8, 1791, is said to have been the first white child born at Nescopeck. In 1813 James sold his farm for a set of blacksmith tools and a small sum of money. He then moved on a farm opposite what is now called Retreat, his children marrying and residing near. It is almost a century since he settled in Union Township. His descendants have been and are of a progressive spirit, caring not only for themselves but looking after the welfare of those around them. He received a bullet wound in the battle of Monmouth, N. J., and it in a measure disabled him for life, necessitating his using a cane the remainder of his days. He died in 1819 in Union Township.

Miss Irene Nicely read a letter from President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she said: "The work of marking graves cannot be praised enough. First, because it is a partial payment which all Americans, especially the Daughters of the American Revolution owe to those brave patriots of the war of independence. Secondly, it arouses interest in the beginning of our country and emulation of those who hear and heed the story, to arise and do likewise. I am with cordial good wishes for the success in your patriotic work."

James Search placed the marker at the foot of the grave. A small American flag was placed on the top of it by Edna Poust, the sixth generation. A bouquet of flowers was placed on the grave by John Wolf.

Mrs. Norrie M. Miller said the marking of a grave was one of the special duties of the Sons of the American Revolution, as there were no societies of Sons or Daughters of the Ameri-

can Revolution in this vicinity, we, the descendants, a few of which are daughters of the American Revolution, and a few friends, have met to place a marker at this grave. The object of the D. A. R. is primarily to inculcate patriotism and the marking of graves. We hope the marking of this Revolutionary hero's grave will not only perpetuate the memory of one who fought in that great conflict, but will aid in teaching patriotic lessons to the young and to us all. James Search in the wildest flights of his imagination could not have conceived that eighty-five years from the time of his death when he was silently laid away near the bank of the placid Susquehanna and at the foot of the beautiful mountains of old Luzerne, a company of his descendants would gather at his grave, proud and honored by the fact that his resting place was near them.

Harvey Poust played "America" on the cornet and Mrs. Boone led the singing. The contribution given by the descendants of James Search for Continental Memorial Hall fund was \$5.

Sixty persons participated in this event. There were three descendants present, Mrs. Elizabeth Search Nicely, George W. Search and Lott Search, whose ages aggregated 241 years.

A social hour followed and light refreshments were served on the grounds of Bowman Garrison. Harry S. Poust moved a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Garrison for their hospitality. There were present twelve descendants of James Search and wife, ten of Lott Search, one of Mrs. Ellen S. Kremer, two of Mrs. Elizabeth Atherton, twelve of Mrs. Rachael Miller and following friends: Mr. and Mrs. B. Garrison and family, Miss Martha Nicely, Miss Lizzie Garrison and Miss Mable Miller.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT TO GEN. MEREDITH.

[From Daily Record, June 9, 1904.]

Yesterday at Pleasant Mount, Wayne County, near Honesdale, was dedicated the monument to the memory of Samuel Meredith, patriot and friend of Washington, and the first treasurer of the United States.

For scores of years, until the present, his grave was unmarked and only recently was begun the agitation to give the memory of this hero the honor due it.

Gen. Meredith came to the aid of the struggling colonies when they were

without sufficient money to successfully carry on the struggle and his work did much to bring that struggle to a successful termination. His friendliness to the colonies stands out conspicuously.

The monument dedication, which should have been the concern of a grateful people many years ago, has at last shown that the memory of such a man cannot die.

In the morning there was a parade made up of companies of the 13th Regt., Spanish-American volunteers, societies, bands, school children, citizens in carriages, etc.

The dedication exercises were according to the following program:

Invocation, Rev. W. J. Healy.

Address, A. T. Searle, president of the day.

Unveiling, Mrs. Sarah Maria Meredith Graham, granddaughter of Gen. Meredith.

Music, Mozart band.

Address, Hon. L. Feurth.

Address, Maj. Harmon Pumpelly
Read, F. R. G. S., Albany, N. Y.

Address, Hon. John D. Brennan.

Addresses, distinguished visitors.

Benediction, Rev. L. W. Karschner.

Dinner, Odd Fellows' hall, 1 p. m.
Band concert, 2 to 4 p. m. at grandstand.

Brig. Gen. Samuel Meredith, the first treasurer of the United States, was born in Philadelphia in 1741. His father, Reese Meredith, was born in Herefordshire, England, was graduated at Balliol College Oxford, in 1728 and came to Philadelphia in 1730. He entered the counting house of John Carpenter, a prominent merchant of that city, and married Martha, the youngest daughter of his employer, whom he succeeded in business. Four children were born to them, namely: John, died in infancy; Samuel, Anna, who became the wife of Col. Henry Hill, Elizabeth, who married George Clymer, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and who was a partner with Reese and Samuel Meredith in their many enterprises. The firm gave \$25,000 to feed the starving soldiers at Valley Forge in the winter of 1777-78. In June, 1780, Samuel Meredith and George Clymer pledged \$25,000 each to procure food and clothing for the Continental Army. In 1755 Reese Meredith became acquainted with George Washington, who was then a colonel in the Virginia militia. The friendship formed lasted during the life of Mr. Meredith and ex-

tended to his son. He did not live to see his country freed from British soldiers. He died on Nov. 17, 1778.

Samuel Meredith was educated at Chester and in 1766 became a partner in business with his father and brother-in-law. The firm of Meredith & Clymer was dissolved in 1781. He was an active Whig and took a deep interest in the leading questions of the day. In November, 1765, he attended a meeting of the merchants of Philadelphia to protest against the importation of teas and goods which were stamped. He and Mr. Clymer both signed the resolution adopted on Nov. 7, 1765, as his father had also done. On May 19, 1772, he married Margaret, youngest daughter of Dr. Thomas Cadwalader, chief medical director of the Pennsylvania Hospital at Philadelphia, and his school-mate, Philemon Dickinson, married another daughter of Dr. Cadwalader. In 1775 Mr. Meredith was chairman of the committee of safety, and when the "Silk Stocking" company was organized that year he was made major and participated in the battles of Trenton and Princeton.

In October, 1777, he was commissioned brigadier general and commanded the fourth brigade of the Pennsylvania militia in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown. On account of his father's ill health, Gen. Meredith resigned in 1778.

Gen. Meredith represented Philadelphia County in the Pennsylvania colonial assembly two terms and in 1787-8 was a member of the Continental Congress. On Aug. 1, 1789, Gen. Washington appointed him surveyor of the port of Philadelphia, but two months later a further mark of esteem was conferred upon him, when the President appointed him treasurer of the United States. He held the office until Oct. 31, 1801, when he resigned because of ill health and financial embarrassment. His private business had been neglected for the benefit of his country. During his twelve years' service not a single discrepancy marred the accuracy of his accounts. The following personal letters from Alexander Hamilton when he was appointed and from Thomas Jefferson when he resigned show his standing with those illustrious men. Under date of Sept. 13, 1789, Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, said:

"Sir: Permit me to congratulate you on your appointment as treasurer of the United States, and to assure you of the pleasure I feel in anticipating your cooperation with me in a station

in which a character like yours is so truly valuable. I need not observe to you how important it is that you should be on the ground as soon as possible. The call for your presence, you will be sensible, is urgent. Mr. Dure, my assistant, goes to Philadelphia to procure a loan from a bank there. He will communicate with you, and, I am persuaded, will meet with your concurrence in whatever may facilitate the object of his mission."

In acknowledging his resignation, Jenerson wrote on Sept. 4, 1801:

"Dear Sir: I received yesterday your favor of Aug. 29, resigning your office as treasurer of the United States after the last of October next. I am sorry for the circumstances which dictate the measure to you; but from their nature, and the deliberate consideration of which seems to be the result, I presume that dissuaves on my part would be without effect. My time in office has not been such as to bring me into intimate insight into the proceedings of the several departments, but I am sure I hazard nothing when I testify in your favor, that you have conducted yourself with perfect integrity and propriety in the duties of the office you have filled and pray you to be assured of my highest consideration."

As early as 1774 Meredith & Clymer began buying tracts of wild land in Virginia, Kentucky, New York and Pennsylvania. Between 1790 and 1796 they purchased about 50,000 acres in Wayne County. The firm owned lands there prior to that time, the patents having been taken in the individual names of Reese Meredith, Samuel Meredith and George Clymer. In 1796 Gen. Meredith began making improvements on this tract in Mt. Pleasant Township and he named his place Belmont. He moved his family to that place about 1802. In 1812 he completed his mansion which had cost him about \$6,000. It was situated on the Newburg turnpike, less than a mile west of the village of Pleasant Mount. It was destroyed by fire a few years ago. The Belmont Manor, as this tract was called, was about twenty miles long and two miles wide, extending from Waymart to Hines Corners, and contained about 26,000 acres. It is said that Meredith & Clymer owned about 1,868,000 acres of land in various sections of the country and the taxes drew heavily on their bank accounts.

Gen. Meredith died at Belmont on Feb. 10, 1817, in the 76th year of his age, and his wife died there on Sept. 20,

1820. The bodies were buried in a plot a few rods east of the mansion and there they rested beneath a plain marble slab until a few months ago, when they were removed to the "Flat Iron," in the village of Pleasant Mount, to be honored with a monument by the State of Pennsylvania.

If reports are true, the firm of Meredith & Clymer contributed \$75,000 to feed and clothe the soldiers who were fighting for liberty, and there is no evidence that they were ever in any way reimbursed. The federal government should have done so long ago what the State of Pennsylvania is now doing.

Gen. Meredith is described as a man of commanding appearance, tall, graceful and pleasing in manner and genial disposition. Many of his former political associates, men of high standing in the history of this nation, visited him at Belmont. Seven children were born to Gen. and Mrs. Meredith, namely: Martha, who became the mother of John Read, a former chief justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, Elizabeth, who died unmarried in 1824, Annie, who became the wife of Mr. Dickinson, Thomas, died in infancy, Thomas, 2d, Margaret, died unmarried in 1826, Maria, died unmarried in 1854.

Thomas Meredith was born in Philadelphia in 1775 was educated in the University of Pennsylvania, and spent several years in foreign travel. On his return he studied law, was admitted to the bar in Philadelphia in 1805, and in Wayne County in 1812. In 1821 he was appointed prothonotary and register and recorder of Wayne County by Governor Heister, and served three years. He was a justice of the peace in Mount Pleasant prior to being admitted to the Wayne County bar. He served as major of the 1st Philadelphia Cavalry in the war of 1812. He opened the first coal mine near Carbondale in 1824 and that year he secured a charter for a railroad from the mouth of Legget's Creek on the Lackawanna to Great Bend. It was surveyed in 1828, but for want of funds was not constructed. Later the D., L. & W. was constructed on practically the route surveyed by Mr. Meredith. He moved from Belmont to the Meredith Mansion, near Carbondale, in 1830. He died in Trenton, N. J., in October, 1853, and was buried in the old Quaker Cemetery of that city, near the plot of his uncle, George Clymer.

Esquire Meredith, as he was commonly called, married Sarah Gibson, a daughter of a New York merchant.

She died in 1834. Their daughter, Sarah Maria Graham of Tunkhannock, authorized the removal of the remains of her grandparents to the "Flat Iron." His only son, Samuel Reese Meredith, who was born at Belmont in 1823, died in the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, in 1865. He was a warm hearted, but unfortunate man. He was active in forming the Lackawanna Coal & Iron Co., in which together with various other enterprises he lost his property.

The above article is from the Honesdale Independent, which has done much to agitate the erection of the monument.

STROH FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, June 22, 1904.]

The fifth annual reunion of the Stroh family was held on Saturday, June 18, at the home of J. B. S. Keeler on Wyoming avenue, Forty Fort. The weather was delightful. The spacious lawn which surrounds the residence was in perfect trim and the large trees afforded ample shade to all while enjoying their dinner. Those present were: Rev. B. P. Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryan, Miss Edith and Richard Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Coombs and children, Gertie, Bertie and Willard Coombs, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. S. Keeler and children, Edith, Frederick, William, John and Robert; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettebone, Mrs. Barnes Bonham, Mrs. Helen Bonham, Misses Martha, Marion, Augusta, Elizabeth and Helena Bonham, Mrs. W. J. Stroh and sons, William and Robert, Mrs. Stephen Stroh, Maud and Ruth Stroh, Mrs. Herman Frischkorn and son, Newman, Mrs. Frederick Stock, Mrs. Jacob Stock, Mrs. Dr. Mathers, Miss Mabel Lewis, Forty Fort.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper Pettebone, Mrs. Mary Bonham, Dorranceton.

Dr. A. F. Lampman, Mrs. A. F. Lampman, Dr. and Mrs. William Petty, Miss Annie and Elizabeth Petty, Master Bryon Petty, Mrs. Wilson Callendar, and daughter, Lena and Prof. Dunlap, Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Mary Oplinger, Mrs. J. H. Oplinger, Misses Sarah Oplinger, Mary Oplinger, Anna Oplinger and Galen Oplinger, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Collins, Marie Collins, Marry Collins, Ira Collins and Ethel Collins, Nanticoke.

Miss Mary Mathers, W. P. Mathers, Luzerne Borough.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jackson, Garfield Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. George Stroh, Mr. John Stroh and Roy Stroh, West Pittston.

Dr. Bryon H. Jackson, Mrs. Bryon Jackson, Bryon Jackson, Jr., Catherine Stroh Jackson, Helen Letha Jackson, Mayfield, Lackawanna County.

Milton Petty, Mrs. Milton Petty, Mildred and George Petty, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Reed, Marjorie Reed, Nicholas Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Reed, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. William Klipple, Walter Klipple, Misses Sarah and Mary Klipple, Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dicker, Falls.
Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hopkins, Misses Vira, Helen and Norma Decker, Scranton.

Dr. and Mrs. V. C. Decker, Nicholson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Petty, Misses Amy and Mary Petty, J. Howard Smith and Arthur Smith, Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. George Oliver and son, Clark, Scranton.

Mrs. George Callendar and sons, Warren and Wayne, Sweet Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shelly, Carverton.

Dr. Thomas Barber, Phillipsburg, N. J.

An important event of the day was the business meeting, which consisted of reading of reports, followed by roll call, which was responded to by 125 people, the largest number that ever attended a reunion. Then came the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Dr. William Petty, of Wilkes-Barre; vice president, N. G. Reed, Milwaukee; secretary, Marion K. Bonham, Forty Fort; treasurer, Miss Edith Bryan, Forty Fort; historian, Miss Mary Oplinger, Nanticoke. There has been one removal from the family by death, that of Harry L. Stroh, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Stroh of West Pittston; two entrances by birth, that of Helen Letha Jackson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Jackson of Mayfield, and John Warren Oplinger, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Oplinger of Rocky Mount; one by marriage, that of P. J. Meade to Miss Maud Oplinger of Rocky Mount.

Music was furnished by Mr. Dunlap, Dr. A. F. Lampman, Galen Oplinger, Richard Bryant, Anna Oplinger and Mattie McCabe. The next reunion will be held at Fairchild's Park, Berwick, June 17, 1905. Mr. and Mrs. Keeler are to be congratulated on their hospitable entertaining of the members of the Stroh family.

AN OLD TIME PRINTER.

[Daily Record, April 21, 1904.]

Probably one of the oldest printers in the State is P. S. Joslin of Carbondale, who, next Sunday, April 24, will have reached the ripe age of 87 years, and as yet his eye is not dim nor his natural force abated. His has been a long and useful life, and in the city where he lives he is held in the highest esteem and is loved and respected by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Joslin was born in 1817, and when he was 14 years of age (1831) his parents moved from New York State to Dundaff, near Carbondale. As soon as the family was settled in Dundaff, Mr. Joslin visited the printing office there, and Charles T. Barnum of Wilkes-Barre, who was in charge, asked him if he would like to learn the business, to which he replied in the affirmative, and in July, 1832, Mr. Barnum sent for him and put him to work.

After finishing his trade, through the influence of Miner Blackman of Wilkes-Barre, he secured a position at Berwick on a newspaper there. After working there for about a year, E. C. Jackson, the publisher gave up the paper and turned the outfit and material over to the owners, A. C. Broadhead of Conyngham and S. F. Headly of Berwick, and at their solicitation Mr. Joslin and John F. Wilbur continued its publication until the fall of 1837, when the former relinquished his interest and went to Harrisburg where he worked in the office of the "Keystone."

In February, 1839, Mr. Joslin left Harrisburg for Hollidaysburg, where he started a paper called the Democratic Standard. But money in those faraway days was scarce: there was a general suspension of specie payment by the banks of the State, and "shinplasters" were about the only currency in circulation, and it was difficult to get money enough to meet current expenses, so after the election of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency, in the spring of 1841, Mr. Joslin turned the paper over to the parties who owned the material and for a few months he was conductor on the railroad between Hollidaysburg and Johnstown, Pa. From there he went to Berwick and taught school at Beach Haven during the winter, and in the spring of 1842 he went to Carbondale and started the Carbondale Gazette.

The paper was neutral in politics, but when Polk and Clay were nominated,

the owners of the material, who were Whigs, wanted to make a party paper of it, and as a compromise the Polk and Dallas ticket was run on one page of the paper and the Clay and Frelinghuysen ticket on the other page. After the election of Polk as President the owners forced Mr. Joslin out of the paper, and he then associated himself with the late S. S. Benedict, and together they established the Carbondale Democrat. This partnership continued until 1848, when they disagreed on the "Wilmot Proviso," and when James Buchanan was nominated for President Mr. Joslin refused to support him because of his attitude on slavery, and sold out his interest to Mr. Benedict, and since that time he has been a Republican.

After leaving the newspaper business Mr. Joslin was elected alderman and at the expiration of his term he became a clerk in a store, which position he held for fifteen years. In 1869 he was appointed postmaster of Carbondale by President Grant and he held the office under Grant for two terms, and also during President Hayes's administration. After leaving the postoffice he established a job printing office, which he conducted until about five years ago. Since that time he has worked, when his health permitted, in the Carbondale Leader office, the proprietor of which, C. E. Lathrop, was Mr. Joslin's apprentice over 60 years ago.

Mr. Joslin is well posted on the news of the day, and has an excellent memory, and relates many interesting happenings of things which came under his observation during the busy life, covering far more years than those generally allotted man. He is the father of George D. Joslin, one of the mail carriers of this city, and has for many years been one of the deacons of the Baptist Church of Carbondale.

MONUMENT DEDICATED TO REVOLUTIONARY HEROES.

[Daily Record, June 22, 1904.]

In the Fairview Cemetery at Danville on Saturday afternoon a beautiful monument was erected by Mrs. F. K. Hain of New York City, an aunt of Robert and Hugh McWilliams of that place, to the memory of her ancestors. The event was of consider-

able historical interest, as Mrs. Hain's progenitors were among the earliest pioneers of this section and figured conspicuously in Indian warfare, as well as in the struggles for American independence.

Among those whose memory the monument perpetuates is Lieut. Robert Curry, killed by the Indians near Chulaskey in 1780, and his wife, who was carried into captivity and effected her escape by severing the band of bark with which she was bound with a pair of small scissors concealed about her clothing.

Lieut. Robert Curry and his heroic wife are the great grandparents of Mrs. Hain. They were both buried in the old cemetery at Danville. Here they slept until August of last year, when the bodies were removed by Mrs. Hain to the plot in Fairview Cemetery, where Jane, the daughter of Lieut. Robert Curry, the first white child born along the Susquehanna, became the wife of Robert McWilliams, whose father, Lieut. Hugh McWilliams, fell in battle near Nanticoke on Christmas, 1775.

Robert McWilliams and his wife were Mr. Hain's paternal grandparents and their bodies she also removed from the old graveyard, and they now lie under the handsome monument which was unveiled Saturday.

The great grandparents of Mrs. Hain on her mother's side were Thomas Lemon and Margaret Slough Lemon, whose old homestead still stands about half way between Danville and Northumberland, and is known as the "Parks place."

Thomas Lemon died in 1775, and in 1772 he was appointed judge of Northumberland County by King George. Along with his wife he was buried on a private burial ground on the estate. Their bones reposed at the old homestead until last summer, when Mrs. Hain caused them to be removed to Fairview Cemetery, along with the bodies of James Lemon and his wife, her maternal grandparents, which lay in the old Bloom Cemetery. The bodies were all reinterred in the plot purchased by Mrs. Hain, and which is now marked by the new monument.

The unveiling took place at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Descendants of those for whom the memorial is erected were present from Danville, Wilkes-Barre, Milton, Sunbury and Shamokin. In connection with the unveiling a lunch was served at the Heddens House.—Exchange.

EXERCISES OF THE BRADFORD
HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, June 28, 1904.]

The Towanda Review: Two thousand years and more sat upon the front row at the old folks' reunion held on Saturday afternoon at the court house under the auspices of the Bradford County Historical Society. It took 80 years or better to get on the long row and the long row was full. Some were over 90, and one was in her 99th year.

The old folks were seated in the chairs of the bar circle in the big court room. A photograph of the group was taken but one of the nonagenarians objected to such a display of pride and covered her face as much as possible. Hon. C. S. Russell, the president of the society, 80 years old, called the meeting to order and the first number on the program was "Auld Lang Zyne," sung by Mrs. O. A. Baldwin, Mrs. Francis Chaffee, Miss Helen Carter, O. A. Baldwin and Capt. G. W. Kilmer, accompanied by Miss Fannia Homet.

The venerable and scholarly J. Washington Ingham of Sugar Run then delivered the address of welcome, speaking of the old days and the new, the advancements made by the great inventions and the passing away of the old time schools, churches and customs for those of the twentieth century. He read a list of the noted men of the world and this section who had lived to a ripe old age.

Judge A. C. Fanning was chosen to introduce the old people and he performed his task in a pleasing manner. Only a partial list of the old people present could be obtained but some were as follows: Harry S. Clark, 81 years; Mrs. Harriet Nichols has seen five generations; John Blackwell of West Burlington, 82; Benjamin Clark, 82; John Ennis of Standing Stone and Major Cyrus Avery of Camptown, each 83; Arunah Ladd, 84; William Scott of Towanda, 84; Dr. William Claggett of Rummerfield, 84; Mrs. William Mix of Towanda, 85; Col. John A. Coddling, 85; Hon. Reed Myer of Towanda, 86; Morgan Waters, 87; Mrs. Waters, 86; Major E. W. Hale, 86; M. C. Mercur, 88; Capt. W. J. Lent and Justus A. Record, each 89; William Griffiths, of Towanda, nearly 90; Mrs. Celinda Ridgeway of Wysox, 89; Mrs. Eliza McKean of Towanda widow of Allen McKean, in her 97th year and Mrs. Almira Gleason of Towanda in her 99th year. Mrs. McKean and Mrs. Gleason had posts of honor

in the center. William W. Browning of Towanda, 89; Orin Taylor, 81. At the conclusion of the introduction the audience gave the old people a handkerchief salute.

Justus A. Record gave two solos on the violin and the exercises on the flax wheel by Mrs. Daniel Haverly, a great grandmother of Overton, was highly interesting. Secretary C. F. Haverly read an original poem written by Frank Tracy of Smithfield entitled "Carding tow," and Col. John A. Coddington read an original poem.

Capt. A. J. Smith, aged 72, of Wyoming Township, sang a number of verses of "The ocean burial." This is an old time song and Capt. Smith rendered it in excellent voice and strength.

Mrs. O. A. Baldwin sang the song "Crooks' lamentations," the music of which was composed of Mrs. S. B. Ellenberger. Mrs. Baldwin told of the famous old schoolmaster and the circumstance of his losing his house at Rummerfield which caused him to write the poem. Judge Fanning moved that the meeting be continued each year. The meeting adjourned with all singing "My country 'tis of thee."

Refreshments were served in the historical society rooms and a general handshaking and good old fashioned time was enjoyed.

MOORE FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, June 29, 1904.]

The Moore family enjoyed its third reunion at the Oneonta picnic ground, Harvey's Lake, on Saturday, June 25. The relatives to the number of about 130 met and after a bountiful dinner and speeches by the president, James Moore, and Rev. Charles Moore and others a social time was enjoyed for the balance of the day.

The next meeting will be held at the same place on the last Saturday of June, 1905. The following were present:

Wilkes-Barre—William B. Moore and Miss Lillian, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Moore, Miss Marjorie and Earl, Mr. and Mrs. John Brodhun and children Boynton, William, Flora, Nora and

Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Seigle and children Edward and Lloyd, Mrs. Elmer Harris.

Ross—Mrs. Hannah Shepard, Mrs. Esther Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Loxley Fisk and son Harry, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore and children Virgie, Esther and Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Giles Moore and children Cecil and Revis, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Trumbower, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Naugle and children Viva and Niva, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Moyer and son Ralph, John N. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dymond and children May and Ethel, Mrs. Miles Ross and son Roy.

Ashley—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Diefenderfer and son Leland.

Slocum—Mr. and Mrs. James Moore and sons, Evan, Frank and Ira, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Moore, Arthur Moore.

Nescopeck—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Birth and children May and Jennie.

Forty Fort—Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Moore and children Ila, Bernice, Hazel, Dayton and Naomi, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Moyer.

Dorranceton—Mr. and Mrs. John M. Harrison and children Eva and Wesley, Miss Belle Harrison, Miss Tillie Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Harrison and daughter Mildred, Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and children Beatrice, Dewey, Charles, Drucilla and Lucretia.

Noxen—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Phoenix and daughter Grace.

Tunkhannock—Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Scovel.

Yorkana—Rev. Charles D. Moore.

Easton—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mullin and son Ferris.

Pittston—Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dymond and son Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Dymond and son Elmer.

Plymouth—Mr. and Mrs. Payne Diamond and children Lois and Emily, Mrs. Ellen Barney and son Hermon.

Idetown—Thomas Pinder, Miss Bessie Denman.

Thurston—Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Dymond and son Clarence.

Kunkle—Mr. and Mrs. Cresgie and daughter Bessie.

Factoryville—Miss Clara Gardiner.

Scranton—Mrs. Eliza Hontz.

Republic City, Kansas—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sherrard.

Oklahoma—Mrs. Mary Midgley,

ANNUAL EXERCISES AT WYOMING MONUMENT.

[Daily Record, July 5, 1904.]

Not often is the commemoration of the battle and massacre of Wyoming attended with such delightful weather as that of yesterday. The sky was cloudless, but the sun's rays were tempered with delightful breezes. It had been feared that the holding of the exercises on the Fourth (the third having fallen on Sunday) would be only poorly attended, but this fear was groundless. The attendance was larger by several hundred than that of last year. The attendance is usually about a thousand, but this year's figure was considerably exceeded. The base of the monument was bedecked with vases of flowers, the big canvas afforded grateful shade and over all floated Old Glory. The seating was a great improvement over previous years, the society having purchased a supply of comfortable benches. However, many persons were compelled to stand. Alexander's band furnished a generous program of music.

The exercises began at 10 o'clock and were opened with prayer by Rev. Edward G. Fullerton, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre.

As presiding officer Benjamin Dorance made some informal remarks of a patriotic character. He said he had to fall back on the old, old story of Wyoming. He said they had come to honor the patriots of the past and he exhorted his hearers to bring up their children so that they too would know the old story and would imbibe that love of country that would fit them to become its defenders if duty shall call.

The audience rose and sang "My Country 'Tis of Thee," with fervor.

The address of the day was by Maj. George G. Groff, a member of the faculty of Bucknell University. The title was "A colony out of the Northern Wilderness," reference being had to the Palatinate German movement from New York to Pennsylvania nearly two centuries ago, one of the principal beginnings of the "Pennsylvania Dutch" in this Commonwealth.

Historians and painters, said the speaker, have found but one Pilgrim band among all the numerous colonies which came to America. The defeated heroes of Bunker Hill hear their valorous deeds echoed by orators every

Fourth of July, from a thousand towns in fifty States, while the victorious backwoodsmen of King's Mountain sleep undisturbed by any glowing words of encomium. There were many Indian massacres during the settlement of the American Commonwealths, but it was only the crowning disaster of all that the world learned of through the verse of a Campbell, and the pen of a Miner.

On this day we meet to commemorate the deeds of the men "chiefly the undisciplined, the youthful, and the aged" who here, in defense of their homes, and of the liberties of the whole land, met a foreign foe, leagued with domestic enemies and bloodthirsty savages, and in desperate conflict laid down their lives. But being dead, they still live in the grateful remembrance of all.

While we magnify the deeds of the brave men and heroic women who suffered here, we should not forget to place in remembrance the deeds of other men and women, who aided in laying the foundations of our great State, and who so far have generally been overlooked by historians, poets and painters.

I call your attention to a colony of Germans who, like the Pilgrims, after sojourning in a strange land, came to these shores, and in a neighboring colony made themselves homes in the wilderness: later abandoning these homes because of heavy exactions of the government under which they lived, they fled, during the depth of a northern winter, into the silence of the unbroken forests, to which they had been invited by friendly Indians. Here, having again hewn out homes, they lived for many years, but, deprived of their lands by the intricate operations of unfriendly laws, they again took up their march into the wilderness, and after a journey of over 300 miles, through a forest, untrodden save by the feet of red men, passed through this beautiful Valley of Wyoming twenty-five years before the advent of your ancestors, and found at last a final resting place in the beautiful Tulpehocken Valley, and there became the founders of one of the most prosperous sections of our State. From them sprang the cities of Reading, Lebanon, Myerstown and Allentown.

Here the speaker entered upon a consideration of the Palatine governors and their emigration to America. The first company of Germans made their way to England in 1708, where they became stranded financially. However,

the English queen received them kindly, naturalized them and sent them to America as colonists. Then followed a great emigration of Germans to America. London became thronged with thousands of these poor adventurers. The eruption was so sudden that all ordinary means of relief were paralyzed. The cause of the exodus was the cruelty of the French, who dominated Germany. During recent wars with France the two provinces of Wurtemberg and the Palatine had lost by the sword and by pestilence nearly a million persons, while all Germany had lost three-fourths of its 16,000,000 people and civilization had been set back 200 years. In Wurtemberg alone eight cities, forty-five villages and 158 school houses had been burned.

But the English queen in order to secure herself for the money advanced to the Palatinates required them to sign a covenant by which they bound themselves in voluntary servitude to repay her further expense of transportation to America before the lands should become theirs. Each person was to receive an allotment of forty acres of land, the same to be paid for within seven years.

At last, thanks to Queen Anne, they were on the ocean for a six months' voyage. 4,000 poorly clad, poorly fed, homeless wretches, in ten snail vessels, bound for a wilderness peopled with savages, separated by 2,000 miles of water from the land they had known as home. 1,700 died on the voyage. Of some families, neither parents nor children survived. Hunter wrote: They landed a curbed, sick, and dispirited band of exiles. The suffering of these poor Germans on the voyage to America was nearly as great as those of African slaves in the "middle passage." The journey required six full months, about eight weeks of which was required to pass down the Rhine, on which were thirty-six custom houses, at every one of which boats and passengers were detained and inspected. Then several weeks passed in Holland before the vessel could be made ready to sail.

So soon as possible lands were secured up the Hudson River, and thither in the autumn of 1710, the exiles were transported, and each family was provided with a lot forty feet by fifty. On these they erected log huts, and they began to clear the land.

In the fall of 1711 the colonies organized an expedition against Canada, to which expedition the Palatinates furnished 300 men. After these ex-

peditions were over, the governor disarmed them, fearing they might make him trouble. They lived the next twelve years among the Indians unarmed. In time the movement failed. The governor refused further aid and they were suddenly thrown upon their own resources.

They then sought out some Mohawk Indians whom they had seen in England and got permission to settle on their lands. Some fifty families then left the settlement on the Hudson and repaired to the Indian lands at Schoharie. The government threatened them unless they returned, but the only effect of the threat was to impel the rest on the Hudson to flee through a three foot snow to Schoharie.

Troubles arose over the land and the Palatinates determined to seek more congenial surroundings in Pennsylvania. In 1723 the migration to Pennsylvania began. Their route was the Susquehanna River and they were doubtless the first white people (save perhaps Indian traders) who ever passed through Wyoming Valley.

They little reckoned that they were sweeping by the spots where Binghamton and Oswego were, later, to stand. As they rounded the curve where the Lackawanna joins the Susquehanna at Pittston, who was the wizard of their number whose divining rod would point to the priceless diamonds beneath them and tell them that their dumb animals were treading under foot riches of far greater value to mankind than all the pearls and rubies for which the world was striving? Whose fancy amongst them all could have pictured or imagined the beautiful city of Wilkes-Barre, and the coal breakers everywhere rearing their heads into the air as though they were indeed giants issuing from their long slumber in the bowels of the earth?

Here the speaker gave an account of their arrival and settlement at Tulpehocken, about seventy miles from Philadelphia.

The treatment which the exiles had received in New York seems from this time forward to have been the cause of all coming to Pennsylvania, where they expected fair and just dealing. They did for Pennsylvania what Queen Anne expected, made her rich in agriculture and in manufactures.

Here the speaker traced the development of their agriculture and manufactures and showed how well they performed their duties in military requirements in all the several wars in which our country has figured. An in-

teresting account was given of Conrad Weiser, the agent and interpreter who so often passed up and down the Susquehanna in government dealings with the Indians. He also accompanied Zingendorf in his visit to the Wyoming Indians in 1742.

The speaker refuted some of the allegations frequently made.

First—They are not Pennsylvania "Dutch," but are Germans from along the Rhine.

Second—They are not descendants of the Hessian troops who were hired by the British in the Revolution.

Third—They were not hostile to the patriot cause, but as Brancroft says, they were all on the side of freedom.

Fourth—It is charged that they were poor, ignorant peasants. Poor, they often doubtless were, but the ignorance remains to be proven. At the time of the Revolution they had more printing presses in Pennsylvania than New York and New England combined. Franklin, in a celebrated letter sent to London, called them a lot of ignorant boors, yet in the same letter says "they are great readers of books in their own language." They printed the whole bible three times and the New Testament seven times, in German, before it was once printed in English, within the limits of the United States. In doing this they made their own paper and ink, and did their own binding.

William Rittenhouse, a Pennsylvania German, erected the first paper mill in the colonies in 1690, and his son, David Rittenhouse, independently discovered "the method of fluxions," introduced "spider lines" into transit instruments, and first observed the transit of Venus in America. He was the first mathematician in America. Dr. Christopher Wren of Germantown executed the first oil paintings and made the first clocks and pipe organs in the colonies. Our Germans had regular Sunday schools at Ephrata and Germantown as early as 1732, and the red and blue Sunday school tickets, with scripture verses they used as early as 1744. Dr. Benjamin Rush of Philadelphia, writing in 1789, says it was rare to find a German man or woman who could not read. And the late Dr. William H. Egle, State librarian of Pennsylvania, says that in a memorial signed by 200 Pennsylvania Germans but one made his mark. Dr. Egle says no other colony can show such a document. But some of these Germans were university men of high standing. Daniel Pastorius of Germantown wrote with elegance German, Spanish, English,

French, Italian, Greek and Latin, and Peter Miller of Ephrata translated the Declaration of Independence, at the request of Congress, into seven of the languages of Continental Europe. He is thought to have been the only man in the colonies able to do this.

They established the first ladies' seminary in America at Bethlehem in 1794, and at Nazareth Hall the first normal school in 1807.

The first united protest against African slavery in America came from the Germans of Germantown in 1688.

Fifth—Their "Dutch language" is made sport of as the language of the Boors. In reality it is the language of South Germany but little altered. It is the language of the Palatinate to-day.

Sixth—They are often said to be unprogressive, unfavorable to education and superstitious. Governor Thomas, Governor John Penn, before the Revolution; Dr. Benjamin Rush in 1789, and Dr. T. P. Wickersham, Superintendent of Public Instruction in Pennsylvania, in his History of Education in Pennsylvania, all emphatically deny this. The position of Pennsylvania in the sisterhood of States is a refutation.

Prof. Frederick T. Turner, of the University of Wisconsin, calls attention to the fact that the German farms in Pennsylvania were superior to the farms in New England and the plantations in the South. Their surplus crops sold in the nearest towns, developed retail trade in the interior and was an important factor in the development of the industrial self dependence of the United States.

The German farmers were the best farmers in the United States. They raised the standard of comfort in American life. Compare the comforts of life on a Pennsylvania farm with that on a farm in New England or on a plantation in the South.

The German "Sects" were a strong element in the movement against established churches, and in favor of religious freedom, and which has developed into the American system of the secular State.

We all know the qualities of the men and women who made Wyoming their home. It has been our effort to show the no less sturdy and persistent qualities of the men and women of another nation who were, and still are, one of the important elements which makes up the population of our Commonwealth. By patient labors he con-

quered the forest, and a home for himself and his family. We have seen that the German pioneer was a religious man. He was from the first willing to take up arms to defend his adopted country, and later, his own fireside. In the Revolutionary struggle he furnished the riflemen, so prized by Washington for their wonderful marksmanship. Indeed, some have thought that without the rifle, which the German brought to America, and manufactured here, the struggle have been won by the colonists. It was the wealth of these same German colonists which furnished a large portion of the necessary material which supported the Continental army during that trying and uncertain war.

Our ancestors labored. We have entered into their labors. The blood-thirsty savage no longer lurks on the mountains; the forests have been felled; the fields are in cultivation; homes have been erected; cities and towns builded; roads constructed to every portion of the land; foreign and domestic foes have been silenced; a stable system of government, with the utmost of political and religious freedom, has been founded and perpetuated; a system of public schools, the best in the world, founded; telegraphic communication between every hamlet and the whole world is ours; all these we have inherited.

What remains for us to do? To preserve for our children this whole inheritance, to purify and maintain in purity, our political life; to develop and expand our educational system, until a complete education is within the reach of every child in the land. To develop all the natural sources of energy, in order that the forces of nature may do more fully the work which men's hands must do, so that men may live more completely than is now possible in the realm of the intellectual and the spiritual.

COMMEMORATIVE NOTES.

There was a good attendance on the part of members of the patriotic societies.

After the exercises Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dorrance entertained the speaker and a few friends at their home in Dorranceton, at luncheon. Among those present was William Dickover, who attended the laying of the cornerstone of the monument seventy years ago. He and Edward S. Loop are supposed to be the only survivors of that event.

Another present was Anderson Dana Hodgdon, sixth in descent from Anderson Dana, who perished in the 1778 battle.

On the program was a picture of the old Jenkins house, which stood on the site of Fort Wintermute, in present Sturmerville, where the first shock of the battle occurred. Only the walls and chimney remain now. The cut was loaned by Oscar J. Harvey, it being one of the illustrations in his forthcoming history of Wilkes-Barre.

There were three of the vice presidents present—William H. Richmond of Scranton, Lawrence Myers and J. W. Hollenback.

The exercises began at 10 o'clock and were all over before noon, so that nobody became weary.

The speaker had much to say of Conrad Weiser, the government interpreter and scout who frequently passed through Wyoming Valley on journeys to the Indians about 1730 and later. Mrs. McCartney states that Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder of Bellefonte, the new State regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is a direct descendant of that worthy.

After the Spanish-American War Maj. Groff, who had served in the National Guard, was sent to Porto Rico, where he holds the following numerous positions:

Commissioner of National Relief Commission.

Secretary and treasurer of Colonial Christian Association.

Brigade surgeon, Spanish-American War.

Director of Vaccination in Porto Rico (790,000 persons vaccinated in three months, virus produced on ground, not a single death caused, not a single person arrested in course of work. Greatest record for time in world's history).

Secretary and treasurer of the Superior Board of Health of Porto Rico and author of sanitary code.

Secretary and treasurer Insane Asylum of Porto Rico.

Secretary and treasurer Leper Hospital of Porto Rico.

Member of Insular Board of Education.

President Insular Board of Education.

Superintendent of Public Instruction of Porto Rico.

Acting Commissioner of Education of Porto Rico.

Member of the Executive Council of Porto Rico.

REMINISCENCES.

[Daily Record, July 7, 1904.]

Many years ago a goodly number of people emigrated from Huntsville and vicinity to northern Ohio, principally to points hereabouts,—Norwalk—to make a brief reference to some of whom who may prove of interest to some of your readers. Among the very first to venture westward was Amariah Watson, a great uncle of the writer, who founded the town of Lexington, Ohio, in 1811, afterwards founded a town in Indiana which he named Indiantown, and later on he founded a town in western Illinois, naming it Tiskalwa, through which place the Chicago & Rock Island Railroad has since been constructed. Mr. Watson had a penchant for adventure, choosing the life of a pioneer. We visited him at his home in Lasalle, Ill., just half a century ago and then and there witnessed the passage over the Chicago & Rock Island Railroad of the first passenger train to reach the "father of waters." Special trains left Chicago on Feb. 22, 1854, taking on from towns along the line of the road, officials and business men. The trains were profusely decorated with flags and to each one was attached a flat car on which were mounted cannon, which were kept booming as the train sped over the prairies. The opening up of railway communication with the Mississippi was regarded as an important step forward in the history of our country.

Sylvanus Fuller and Jonathan Worthington came to Ohio at quite an early day. Mr. Fuller owned what has been known in recent years as the Mullison farm, bordering on the Huntsville reservoir. Mr. Mullison's descendants have been remarkably successful in the acquisition of property. Mr. Worthington's father, Joseph Worthington, was one of the pioneer settlers on the shores of Harvey's Lake. The country thereabouts was then almost one unbroken forest, abounding in game, while the waters of the lake were alive with fish. Truly then and there "the speckled trout came flopping out and the deer went bounding by." It was, indeed, the sportsman's ideal spot. There being no hotel at the lake at that time it frequently devolved upon Mr. Worthington to entertain, as best he could, with the crude facilities at his command, visitors from afar who sought that secluded spot for an outing. Men in high stations, governors, judges, congressmen, etc., have been sheltered

under his roof. In the summer of 1848 a son of Vice President George M. Dallas was a guest at his home for a period of several weeks. A letter was dropped by the young man, which was found after his departure, written by his father requesting his return home, stating that his, the father's, term of office would soon terminate, making it necessary to retrench in matters of expenditures. Mr. Worthington has a grandson residing in Norwalk. Another, Elijah Worthington, conducting a real estate and loan office in Cleveland. Mrs. Worthington was a Bulkley, a cultured lady for that period, and of one of the best families in the valley.

In 1837 Girden and Raymond Perrin located in this vicinity. They had owned farms on the mountainside west of Kingston. They were men of sterling worth, and their descendants are enterprising and most worthy citizens.

Col. Simon Rogers located in Norwalk at an early day, where he spent his remaining years, commanding the respect of everyone. It was his father, then a boy, who was captured by the Indians, along with Pike, Van Camp and others. The Indians started with their captives through the wilderness for Buffalo to deliver them to the British, expecting a ransom therefor. It was their custom, when night came, to bind their captives hand and foot and place them around a fire for the night. Young Rogers seemed to be a favorite with the Indians, they giving him his liberty and allowing him to retain his pocket knife, the granting of which privilege proved a fatal mistake for them. Pike arranged with the boy to cut him loose one night when the Indians were sleeping soundly after a hard day's tramp. Pike then quietly released the other captives, then placed the guns of the Indians beyond their reach and with their tomahawks commenced the work of slaughter, but one Indian effecting his escape. Mr. Rogers formerly owned the farm now known as the A. J. Baldwin place on the road leading from Huntsville to Trucks-ville.

Daniel Ruggles came to Ohio in 1830 and bought a tract of land near this place, out of which he carved a farm for each of his five children. Mr. Ruggles owned a farm about a mile from Huntsville on the Plymouth road. Near him was what was known as the Ruggles school house, which burned down many years ago. Near the Ruggles farm on the Plymouth road was where Hiram Drake owned a farm and oper-

ated a saw mill for many years. The farm is now owned by Henry J. Brown. Three of Hiram Drake's sons, Francis, Asaph and Solomon, came to Ohio and found homes in this vicinity. Francis is still living at the age of nearly 90 years.

Near the sight of the Ruggles farm on the road leading to the Rome school house is where Anson Carr Scadden resided. Four of his sons, Henry, William, Charles and Absalom, located near here, but all have passed over the great divide. They were thrifty farmers and worthy citizens.

Four of the Baldwin brothers, Burr, Lewis, Watson and Ambrose, in the years of their early manhood, sought homes in northern Ohio. The remaining brother, Abed, the writer's father, was satisfied to continue his citizenship in his native State. He conducted a store at Nanticoke in 1826-7 while the dam at that place was being constructed for the purpose of conducting water into the North Branch Canal. Had a branch store near White Haven in 1838-39 when the railroad to connect the Wyoming coal field with slack water navigation on the Lehigh River was being built. Was commissioned major by Governor Wolf in 1835. The late Charles Dorrance was commissioned colonel at that time. His parents gave him the name of Abednego. When he was old enough to realize the character of the name he was burdened with he cut in two, discarding the last and retaining the first half, being known thereafter by the name of Abed. Some seventy years ago on meeting his family physician, Dr. James Lewis, father of your townsman, T. H. B. Lewis, said to him that he would be wanted about the Fourth of July for particular business. The doctor replied that he would like to celebrate the Fourth, and if the business could be attended to a day later that he would reduce the charges one-half. The writer's birthday comes on the 5th of July and the doctor was true to his promise as to a reduction of charges. Jude Baldwin, the writer's grandfather, emigrated from Connecticut in 1795 locating at Huntsville. He was a hatter by trade. His father, Jared, erected a grist mill at Huntsville about a hundred years ago. It afterwards burned down. He was a commissary in Washington's army. The money that he drew from the government from time to time he applied to buying needed supplies for the men, thinking that the government would reimburse him, but at the close of the

war his entire claim was paid off in Continental scrip, the payment of which was afterwards repudiated.

The writer's mother, born near Huntsville in 1802, was the daughter of Griffin Lewis, a Baptist clergyman, who moved from Vermont, locating at Huntsville in 1795. Prof. Taylor Lewis, of whom mention is made in several of the encyclopedias and in the supplement to Webster's unabridged dictionary as an "American scholar and author, was a nephew of the Rev. Lewis, and a cousin once removed of the writer. The Rev. Lewis married Hannah Rogers, who was a young girl residing with her parents at Plymouth at the time of the Wyoming Massacre. In after years she could talk entertainingly concerning the stirring scenes of pioneer days. She said that on that eventful 3d of July word came that our little army at Wyoming had suffered defeat, and that the Indians were moving down the valley dealing out death and destruction on every hand. To flee seemed to be their only recourse, to which end preparations were speedily made. The mother, the writer's great-grandmother, being seriously sick, was fastened on a bed, and the bed lashed on the back of a horse, and in that manner they set out over the mountains and through the wilderness for Connecticut. On the way the mother died, and they tarried long enough to bury her as best they could beneath the roots of an upturned tree, and then with saddened hearts resumed their flight.

In 1856 Jacob I. and Evert Bogardus of Wilkes-Barre and Truman and Green Atherton of Huntsville came to Ohio, locating at North Monroeville, a pleasant little hamlet about seven miles from this city, where they engaged in farming and merchandising. Since then the years have come and gone and they one by one have fallen by the wayside until all have been called upon to bid adieu to pleasant homes and kind friends. The little cemetery there now contains all that is mortal of our old time friends. Jacob I. Bogardus married a daughter of Col. Mosely, a member of the Continental Congress. He organized the Dallas and Plymouth Rifle Company some seventy years ago and was its first captain. His company was the pride of the battalion of which it was part. Truman Atherton was postmaster at Huntsville for many years and represented Luzerne County in the Pennsylvania legislature in 1851-52. Evert Bogardus was a prominent

business man of Wilkes-Barre, and after coming to this State represented this, Huron County, in the Ohio legislature.

Truman Atherton and Daniel Ruggles married daughters of Benajah Fuller, a Revolutionary soldier who died at Huntsville April, 1836. The death-bed scene is vivid in the mind of the writer, though less than 5 years of age at that time. We accompanied our motehr, who was summoned to the bedside of the dying patriot of seventy-six.

Mr. Fuller had a most thrilling experience with an Indian. He was in the forest gunning and his supply of ammunition became exhausted, after which he espied an Indian peering at him from behind a distant tree. The Indian had no gun, but had other weapons of warfare. Fuller thought it the better part of discretion to see what his legs could do for him, so he ran as he never had ran before. The Indian gave chase, with hatchet in one hand and scalping knife in the other, crying out at every bound, "Stop, Yankee, stop," but on they sped through tangled brush, dodging a tree here and tree there. The red man was more fleet of foot and steadily gained on his wonted victim until he had approached so near that he was in the act of striking at Fuller, when Fuller turned suddenly around, dealing his pursuer a telling blow on the side of the head with the butt of his gun, felling him to the ground, then followed blow after blow until the savage was converted into a good Indian and Fuller spared to tell the tale. Mr. Fuller has a grandson residing in Norwalk in the person of A. J. Ruggles, now 80 years of age and a native of Luzerne Borough. Another at North Monroeville, in the person of James Truesdall, who spent his boyhood days in Huntsville, and the years of his early manhood in Wilkes-Barre, and who can now look back from his advanced years upon a well spent and a successful life. He has a great-grandson, a prominent business man of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and a native of Wilkes-Barre.

We had the pleasure, recently, of meeting our old friend, Chauncey Goble, who left Luzerne more than forty years ago, and is now pleasantly located near "Lake Erie's distant shore."

Not long since, on meeting Joseph B. Perrin, eldest son of Girdin Perrin, now 77 years of age, and who resides in the adjoining town of Milan, he presented

us with a copy of the New Testament, on a blank page of which is written, "Bought at Abed Baldwin's store, Huntsville, Pa., September, 1837." We appreciate the gift as a valuable memento of ye olden time.

Frank Smith of Plymouth, Samuel Lamoreaux of Jackson, Major Wharham of Lehman and Myron Hagaman of Trucksville also located in this vicinity, all of whom, excepting Hagaman, have passed on to the great beyond.

Trusting this will not prove too great a tax upon your space, we remain

Most respectfully yours,

C. J. Baldwin.

Norwalk, O., July, 1904.

ELLEN CONWAY—A SCENE IN WYOMING.

(By Rev. C. E. Babb, D. D.)

[Daily Record, July 11, 1904.]

[The following story, relating to the Wyoming Valley, was written by Rev. Clement E. Babb, D. D., when a student in Union Theological Seminary, New York, in 1847. It appeared first in *The Ladies' Wreath*, a popular magazine of that day, and afterwards in an *Illustrated Annual*, with other original articles by Horace Bushnell, D. D., N. P. Willis, T. S. Arthur, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney and other well known authors. Dr. Babb was born in Wilkes-Barre eighty-three years ago this summer, and for over fifty years he has been one of the editors of the *Herald and Presbyterian*, one of the leading Presbyterian papers, published weekly in Cincinnati. Dr. Babb still retains his vigor amazingly, and like Moses, "his eye is not dimmed nor his natural force abated." He has a large bible class in connection with the Second Presbyterian Church of San Jose, California, of which church Rev. Thornton A. Mills, Ph. D., formerly of this city, is pastor. The Record is indebted to Dr. Mills for the clipping of the story, which the *Herald and Presbyterian* republished last month.—Editor Record.]

Who has not heard of fair Wyoming? Campbell and Mrs. Sigourney, in poetry, and Col. Stone and our own Charles Miner, in prose, have pictured her scenery and her sufferings in colors, which, like Raphael's paintings, will only mellow and become more attractive with age. When I think how sweetly on her mountain slopes, in June, the green of nature and the gold

of culture were mingled; how here and there a farm was cut far up, and waved its harvest proudly upon the summit, while by its side a strip of woodland stretched far down into the plain—looking, amid the orchards and wheat fields, like some monumental relic of the past; as I think of the cliffs up which I climbed in boyhood, and upon which I sat and drank in the landscape, until my young brain grew dizzy with delight; as I remember the islands, which seemed like flashing emeralds in the silver Susquehanna; and the villages, where every home was beautiful with shrubbery and embowered in trees, so that even the stranger could read much in the tastefulness without of the noble hearts that dwelt within; as I recall those hearts, linked fast and fondly with my own, making this Eden of the hills a land of enchantment, to be loved forever; as these remembrances come up before me, while the past flits like a drem of beauty across my mental vision, I glance in memory's picture gallery over the faces which were living and gay around me, when life was in its spring; I trace their history, and begin to realize what I had read, but disregarded, if I did not doubt, that existence here is a shadowy thing; that the hopes which dawn in our dreaming youth are based on clouds; their brilliancy as fleeting as the gilding of a sunset sky.

Who can look around in after years for the companions of his school-boy days, and not feel sad? How gay and thoughtless we were then! We launched forth on the sea of life, as a fleet of pleasure boats from some lovely bay, with zephyr and with song. Time passed, the sea widened, some sailing rapidly, other more slowly; some turned hither, some thither; some stranded, and others foundered. For a while we could see here and there a familiar sail, but soon all vanished; and with new consorts or alone, each plows life's stormy ocean.

One scene among those early memories comes now so vividly upon the canvas, that I must copy it in words. Sweet Ellen Conway, as we always called her, was one of Nature's beauties. There was not in her form or features anything remarkable, and yet there was always a charm about her—an enchantment in her presence, her soft blue eyes, her silver voice, which we all felt, though we could not define it. She was to us a mystery of loveliness, but in after years I found the

key. That angel face was but the mirror of a soul whose natural impulses were kind and lovely, and on which grace had shed faith's purer luster. She was as happy as a bird. Her laugh and song would ring out in the woods, as if she never knew or feared a sorrow. But any tale or sight of misery melted her, and nerved her, too. She would sit all night in the chamber of disease or death, not only patiently, but with seeming joy, as if she was happiest when doing good.

Ellen's home was a small, neat farm house on the hillside, close by a grove, which was her favorite resort in summer. There she would ramble by the murmuring brook and sing a duet with the waters, or gather flowers, or sit upon a rock or fallen tree, and read until the evening shadows mingled with the boughs. It was there I saw her on the day I left the valley.

* * * * *

A new group filled the play-ground as I passed it after an absence of four years. The school boys of the past were already the men of the valley. The school girls were its wives and matrons. All was changed. But they told me that Ellen Conway was sweet Ellen Conway still. I turned toward the farm house, and took a path, familiar in my boyhood, which led through Ellen's favorite grove. I had scarcely entered it before I heard her voice, but mingling with it in earnest tones was another, and a manly one.

"Oh, this is cruel, Ellen! You will not, can not be so unkind."

"I am not unkind, Edward; you do not mean that! ask your own heart, and it will tell you that I dare not do otherwise. Could I love you and be yours, if you mocked my dear father, and insulted his gray hairs; if you scorned my mother and despised her?"

"Talk not so, Ellen, dear Ellen; you know that I could never do that—that I honor your parents, who though not rich in gold, are worth more than millions in the priceless treasure of your love."

"But, Edward, have you not done worse; despised my Heavenly Father, and mocked with doubts and with denial that Savior who is more to me than father, mother, home or friends? How could I love one who dishonors him?"

"But, Ellen, these are mere opinions, speculative opinions; they affect not the heart."

"Nay, there you err; all skepticism is poison. It may lurk unseen, but is ever

preying on the conscience and the affections; and surely, in the end, must prostrate all that is noble in the man. You have a kind and generous heart, Edward, and with Jesus in it, it might be a fountain of delight to you, and of blessing to thousands. But I fear it is like my beautiful rose-tree, when the worm was at its root; you remember it, and how soon the flowers withered, the leaves drooped, and the stalk began to die."

"But, Ellen, you might save me from a fate so fearful. Your pure nature, if you loved me."

"I loved my rose-tree, Edward, but I could not save it. While the worm remains there is no hope. I talk to you plainly, for I esteem you much. For your kindness I am truly grateful; and I shall never cease to pray that God may give you faith to see and embrace him, as revealed in Jesus Christ—the humble 'Man of Sorrows'—but link my fate with one who hates my dearest friend, oh, Edward, that you know I can not do."

I turned back to the road, and went around the grove to Mr. Conway's house. The parents of my schoolmate welcomed me with a hospitality, which though called old fashioned now and plain, is far more grateful than honeyed words of greeting, uttered by rule, with no heart in them. We had much to ask and answer. And time flew fast as we conversed of friends, and changes, of marriages and deaths. An hour had passed ere Ellen's light foot sounded in the hall. She came alone, and looked so calm that no one would have dreamed a lover's fate had lately trembled on her tongue. But she had done right; she had not acted for herself, nor in her own strength; and she knew that her happiness was still anchored high and safely; then why should she be sad? She talked that night, as she always did, nobly, kindly and hopefully. She was no weak enthusiast; her mind had strength enough to wrapple with the grandest thoughts; her heart was wide enough to feel for all humanity. And it was this—this union of power and gentleness, which had so won to her heart that stranger youth. He was from a distant State, the son of an old friend of Mr. Conway. He was wealthy, polished, intellectual, and the world called him a "finished gentleman." But when abroad he had become tinctured with that upstart French philosophy, whose glory is the deep credulity or universal doubt. He scorned the faith

of his New England home and became a skeptic. But yet his nature was not wholly undermined, and to one who saw not he sapper at his deadly work, it seemed a noble structure. Sick of himself and the world, he came to spend a few months in Wyoming. Ellen Conway, so unlike the tinsel beauties of which his eyes were weary, interested him and then charmed him. They met often. He had much of other lands to tell the home-reared maiden; and he so pictured the countries he had traveled in that she seemed transported there. She listened, was delighted, and little were the wonder had she loved him. Her mind had met a kindred mind, her sensibilities, her love of nature, her sympathy for suffering, had all, in their outgushings, met a kindred spirit. There was in this a fascination new to her; she was appreciated; and by one who seemed in all things worthy of a young heart's first fond love. But here was yet a holier chord which must be touched ere she could yield that diamond pure and priceless. She began to talk of immortality and heaven. And then she found that there was no hope there to fly up with the dove whose sky-bright wings were fluttering over her. A cloud, a thick cloud hung between his soul and God. She shuddered; but, strengthened from on high, she turned back instantly the twining tendrils of her heart, stilled its quick beating, forgot herself, and only tried to lead that wandering spirit to the light. And then appeared how deep the delusions were which enveloped him. For, despite her earnestness, he thought that she was but a sweet enthusiast, to whom these things were pleasant dreams of her lonely hours; and that his image in her heart would soon drive them away. He offered her his hand. How she met that offer we have seen already. He was startled, and yet he saw that if her belief and hope were a reality, she must do as she did; that he would have despised her if she had done otherwise. Still she was dear to him, so linked with all he lived for, that he could not tear himself from her side. He reasoned, he entreated; hard was the struggle in his heart between the pride of years and this new-kindled life. How could he yield his doubts, or how leave her? There was no strife in Ellen's soul. Her faith she never could forsake; but, sustained by it, could give up all beside. They parted, for that hour had dug a gulf between them which seemed impassa-

ble. More wretched than he came did Edward Newland leave that quiet valley. He had caught, while there, a vision of the pure and true, which awoke his childhood, called back his mother, and the prayers she taught him, his father, and the altar of his home. But, oh, how pale they looked amid that gloomy unbelief. He could not let the shadows go, and hence he tried to shut the light out, to forget the past, and to be happy in the present feverish joy.

Ellen Conway, unlike a heroine of romance, did not grow sad, nor pine away. She knew that she had duties, high and holy duties in the world, and that on the wings of duty done will peace steal back to the trusting soul. There was indeed a shade of thought upon her face, and doubtless she felt much, and often prayed for Edward Newland; but she smiled and talked as kindly as before. No blight had fallen on her heart. The summer's landscape was as gay to her as it had hitherto been, and to her eye was everywhere legible the love of God. The present hour was always full of interest, occupation and delight. She had no time for morbid musings, or sickly fancies, or longings for a different sphere. She was an only child; two aged hearts were leaning on her; and to be their stay, their light, their eyes to read the holy book, their voice to breathe orison and vespers to the skies, to watch beside them in all hours, this was enough for her. What home could be so sweet as this in which her infancy was nursed; in which she first learned the dear Savior's name; in which she felt his love first glow within her heart? Could she change it for any bower in other lands, however bright? Oh! no; not even for a palace and a throne. Wherever, too, for miles around that home, dwelt sorrow, want or pain, there was Ellen Conway, with an eye to pity, a hand to aid, a voice to counsel and to cheer. Her lovers were the poor, the suffering and the lonely. Orphans and widows dried their tears when she drew near, and blessed her when she passed. We leave her ere her twentieth summer; but even then how many sad hearts she had cheered, how many crushed hearts raised to hope, how many wanderers won to God, we shall only know in heaven. Her after life may claim the notice of some future hour; but we would leave before the young and beautiful, this feeble picture for their love and imitation.

The storm increases; it is a fearful gale. The vessel is dismasted; the waves roll over her; her helm she heeds not, but in the darkness drives on and on, nearer and nearer to that rock-bound coast. She may yet round the point. But no! the lightning flashes on a line of foam; she is in the breakers. All hope is over now. Their winding sheet is flung before them in the surf, their dirge is howling through the air. What are Edward Newland's thoughts as he slings to the taffrail of that groaning barque, and strains his gaze to penetrate the gloom, and waits in silent anguish for the final scene—that grinding for an instant on the rocks, that rending of the wreck, that shivering of all which buoys him from death; when he must struggle, fiantically and yet in vain, with those mad elements; when his body, will be the plaything of the surges, and his mind—will that drown, too? Can the waters, with all their rage, put out the light of reason? Or has he indeed a soul which will rise from its strangled house and soar away? And if so, whither? He tries to lean upon annihilation—that dreadful possibility in which he has believed, or thought he did; but finds no rest there, and he would not if he could. Expire, go out for ever? No, even in this scene of horror he shudders at the thought. He has faced danger often, but it was always with excitement; the blood was boiling, and he knew no fear. But in this storm, to drift on for hours with death's cold hand upon the heart, freezing and crushing, it what courage would not fail? A poor man, clinging by his side, is whispering something, which seems to wile away his terrors. The skeptic bends his ear, and catches in the gale the broken words, "Lord Jesus, thy will be done—the chariot in the storm—the Star of Bethlehem." "Are these unmeaning sounds a mere delusion? Can fancy fill a soul with peace in such an hour? Or is it real—a faith based upon truth, which will not fail? And have I been, for these long, bitter years, but pandering to my pride, to blaspheme God, and be a suicide for ever?" What a thought to plunge beneath the breakers with! Hark! that crash, that shriek—all is over, and the winds and waves dash on; how merciless!

The morning sun is high and bright, the wind has fallen, but the heavy swell, which flings its white arms up the cliff, the wrecks that strew the shore, the corpses that they are gather-

ing on the beach, show that a storm has spent its fury there. There is a cabin in the woods behind those cliffs, and cheerfully its smoke curls up in the clear air. For while that tempest wrung so many hearts, then stopped forever their warm beating, under that roof has been not only safety, but repose. No, not repose, for the poor fisherman had marked at sunset a sail come around the headland, had looked on the lowering sky, and fearing that the storm might drive her in among the breakers, had gathered what help he could, and watched. And when that shriek arose so wildly on the blast, they trimmed their torches, and clambering boldly down the cliff, they caught as they came in on the surf, two bodies. They were Edward Newland, and that humble man who had clung by his side and prayed. They were alone upon the stern, which when the bow struck and was shivered, plunging all upon her at once into a watery grave, had held together a few moments longer, and drifted farther in, while, as she sunk at length, a wave had swept those on her to the shore, held them an instant, bruised and helpless there,—an instant only, ere it would hurl them back in the deep. That instant they were clasped in those strong arms and carried up the rocks.

From long hours of frantic struggles, of darkness, numbness and death, Edward awoke, and looked around, and wondered vaguely where he was, too weak to think or reason. He fancied he had sunk down in a snow drift on Mount Blanc, had been rescued by a chamois hunter, and was in his hut. He closed his eyes again, and dreamed about the sunlight flashing on the glaciers, and what his mother used to tell him of heaven's gates of pearl and golden streets, and wondered why God piled that pure eternal ice up there, and what he flung his glorious sunbeams on it for, if not to make men think of heaven. All through his dreams thus twined what he had loved in nature with what, in childhood, he had learned of revelation. As he grew stronger, and memory took her seat again, and brought before his mind those moments on the wreck, and the need he then felt of something to lean upon, he began to ask if the shadows, which had hung about him, were the true horizon of the soul, or but reflections of his doubts; whether, if he could trust, he would not again see clearly. He could not settle back into that chilling unbelief; no, he would

rather sink in the cold sea. His pride was gone; weak and helpless as a child, he longed to find a teacher and a guide. But he was doubtless, so he mused, in some far lonely spot, where men knew nothing of those truths sublime for which he panted. He must wait until he could go thence, and find some learned book, some preacher of the word to reason with him and to enlighten him.

He turned, at times, from these vain thoughts to watch the forms which moved around him, and gaze upon the faces which bent over him. There was the husband and father, a weather-beaten man in coarse apparel; but his eye was kind, his voice sunk to a whisper when he spoke, and Edward knew that beneath that rough exterior there was a true and noble soul. The dame, too, was so gentle and so cheerful, that, despite here gray hairs and homespun dress, he thought her beautiful. And then the rosy children, of whom the hut was full, were all so kind and quiet that he wondered. There seemed a sweet spirit in that home, and though its logs were rough, its roof of bark, and its floor of slabs, he felt that happiness was there. And then they were so good to him, so anxious for his comfort, though a stranger, whose name, whose wealth, whose residence they knew not; but only knew his weakness, his helplessness, and danger. He thought much on this through the day; but only thought to wonder. At length night came, and when the evening meal was over and the table cleared away, each sat down silently, some pine was thrown upon the fire, and in its blaze the fisherman opened a large old-fashioned book and read aloud. Edward's ear was faint, but he caught enough to recognize the bible.

"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me."

The heavenly mansion, the promised Comforter, those truths, how new, how simple, and yet how grand they seemed. The reading ended, they all knelt down, and with an earnestness sincere and eloquent, thanked God for the blessings of the day, and for the fellow beings whom they had rescued from the deep. To his hands they committed themselves in childlike confidence, asking that through the darkness angels might watch over them and guard their bodies from disease, their souls from sin. They prayed, too, for the strangers; that if they were not God's children now, this providence might lead them to seek, to love, and trust him. Then

stole over the sick man's mind the clue to all that mystery. It was faith, faith in Jesus Christ which flung over that lone and rugged spot a peace and joy of such unearthly purity. He thought of Ellen Conway, and of that holy hope that ever brightened in her eye. He thought of the poor man's prayer upon the wreck, and panted to learn more of this faith, which seemed at once so simple and sublime.

As soon as he grew strong enough he took the bible from its shelf and studied it. He tried to pray; he asked those simple Christians to lead him in the way of life, and as they talked in the artless eloquence of their full hearts, of Jesus, he listened and believed. They spake of what they knew, this anchor they had tried in many storms, and always found it sure. Thus ray by ray did truth break through the darkness and the doubt of years, until that proud skeptic learned to be an humble and a trusting man—to glory in the cross. We must not stop to tell how glad and grateful were that family, or how Edward Newland cheered with his gifts their hearth, and with his love their hearts. We turn again to Wyoming.

* * *

How sad the farm house looks to-day! The shutters closed, all still; that solemn air on every side which in the country tells of death. Two of the dwellers here have gone; they have found a new home—a narrow house—nay, a mansion in the skies. And Ellen Conway sits in her little parlor all alone. A week they have been buried, and what a week to her! Such sorrow is too sacred for any eye but the All-seeing One; and happy they, upon whose solitude and grief that ever beams a Father's love. The orphan mourned, and felt that it was right and sweet to mourn for those she had so long and fondly loved; but yet she mourned not without hope. She murmured not, but bowed in lowly resignation to the will of God, and blessed him with her bleeding heart that those dear parents were in a brighter world. A week had passed, she had grown calm, and is thinking what new duties will now claim her care and what strength she has to meet them, when a knock is heard. A voice falls on her ear like an echo from the past. She looks up, and Edward Newland stands before her. But a new light is flashing from his eye; not love nor genius could blaze so. No: 'tis the light of faith. She reads it all before a word

is uttered, and reaches out her hand as to a brother. Upon this scene we need not dwell. The true heart would anticipate our pen, and no other could love its holiness of sympathy. We hasten to the end.

* * * *

The ship is passing from the bay; the land is fading fast astern; before her heaves that mound of waters, over which in calm or tempest she must travel for many days. Upon her deck there are two forms familiar to our fancy. They watch that distant headland as it slowly sinks into the meeting sea and sky. "Farewell home, country, birthplace, and our parents' graves. Thy skies were bright, thy mountains, vales and streams were dear to us, but scenery, however grand, is not the spirit's home. It here is in the heart; hereafter in the heavens. Ellen, when last I gazed upon that point, my heart was full of hate. I hated man, and hated God, and tried to hate you too; but wicked as I was, I never could do that. You seemed a bond, gentle yet strong, to hold my wayward heart from utter ruin and despair. It was to throw those links of purity around my festering spirit, God sent me to that valley; and to his blessing on your example and your prayers I owe this high honor, which thrills and nerves my heart: a missionary of the cross, an ambassador of God to millions! How happy we should be! A world is ours to love—Jesus and the Spirit our collaborators. Angels will fill the air above us as we toil, and heaven bend down to meet us when we die."

"But, Edward, we have much to do and to endure. We have left civilization behind us. We go to plant roses in a desert. Long and patiently must we sow the seed of truth, and water the sterile sand with tears, ere we can hope for flower or fruit. It is sweet to labor and be paid with gratitude. But to toil and pray and trust for those who disregard, suspect, or hate us! Oh, Edward, we must have God ever with us, or we shall fail. We must always be humble and look to him, or we shall be wretched—yes, despite our love and mutual confidence, be very wretched."

"True, Ellen, we must not be dreamers now, but active, earnest. We will look down and all around for duties, but look up, ever up for strength and joy. For he is God, who hath so sweetly said, with human lips and more than human love: 'Lo, I am with

you always, even to the end.' Who, with such a promise, would not be willing to 'Go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature?'"

MRS. HANNAH TRIPP DEAD.

[Daily Record, July 12, 1904.]

Mrs. Hannah Tripp of Forty Fort, aged 70 years, widow of Isaac S. Tripp, one of the pioneer settlers of the Wyoming Valley, died last evening at 8 o'clock at the old homestead on Wyoming avenue of general debility, after a sickness which had confined her to her bed since July 4.

By the death of Mrs. Tripp, Forty Fort loses one of its most estimable and highly respected ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Tripp have always taken an active interest in all the affairs pertaining to the interests of the West Side and have seen the most of its development.

Mrs. Tripp was born at Eaton, on Feb. 16, 1834, and was married to Isaac S. Tripp at that place on Dec. 28, 1861. Mr. Tripp was then a resident of Forty Fort and the young couple took up their abode at that place and resided there until death claimed them, Mr. Tripp's death having occurred about six years ago. She is survived by the following children: Flora E. Brunson of Kimberton, Pa., Mrs. Robert Space of Forty Fort, Isaac Tripp of Phoenixville, Edwin M. Tripp of Forty Fort, Mrs. Katherine T. Thompson of Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Bertha T. Robinhold of Forty Fort. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Leander VonStorch, Mrs. Robert VonStorch, Mrs. Lydia Hill and Joel Rogers of Scranton, John Rogers of Kansas, Frank Rogers of Avoca and George Rogers of Thurston. She was a member of the First Baptist Church of this city and retained an active interest in it up until the time she was incapacitated from attendance by the infirmities of age.

AN ANCIENT BURYING GROUND.

[Daily Record, July 12, 1904.]

The old burying ground at Port Bowkley along the Plank Road, near the Henry colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., continues to attract the curious, although it is rapidly falling into decay, and will ultimately become entirely obliterated. It is about 100 feet square and the culm banks are encroaching upon it. Some of the stones are broken or lying flat and

gradually being covered with earth. Charles M. Williams recently copied such of the epitaphs as were legible, and they are given below. A complete list of the epitaphs can be found in the Historical Record, volume 8, page 397:

Sacred to the memory of Stephen Gardner, who died August, 1811, in the 75th year of his age.

Alice Gardner, consort of Stephen Gardner, died June, 1816, in the 76th year of her age.

Mary, wife of Daniel Gore, died April 11, 1806, aged 68 years.

Daniel Gore, died September 3, 1809, in the 63d year of his age.

Polly, wife of George Gore, died October 25, 1813, in the 33d year of her age.

Theresia Carey, born February 11, 1771; died May 5, 1854.

James Griffith, died September 15, 1852, aged 44 years, 8 months and 23 days.

Sarah, wife of Thomas Tittley, aged 41 years, 11 months and 7 days.

Thomas Kennedy, died, February 15, 1810, aged 27 years, 10 months and 4 days.

John Clark, died March 22, 1818, aged 65 years, 5 months, 10 days.

Sarah, wife of John Clark, died December 23, 1797, aged 47 years.

Many of the bodies have been removed to other burial places.

DEATH OF HON. JOHN B. SMITH.

[Daily Record, July 26, 1904.]

One of the Wyoming Valley pioneer residents, Hon. John B. Smith of Forty Fort, passed away yesterday about noon at the age of 85 years. Death was caused by the infirmities of age, he having been ill for some time. Mr. Smith was one of the first operators to engage in the anthracite coal business and his name will ever be associated with that industry.

Deceased was born at Plymouth, May 26, 1819, at the spot where the Smith Opera House now stands and which was built by him in honor of his parents. He was a son of Abijah and Esther (Ransom) Smith, natives of Connecticut and Plymouth, respectively. The father went to Plymouth in the year 1806, and in 1807 helped to open the first coal mine in the United States at that place. He followed the coal business until his death, which occurred in 1826, when he was 65 years of age.

The education of the subject of this sketch was limited to the meager facilities afforded by the Plymouth Academy at the time of his boyhood. He earned his first money when 12 years of age

digging potatoes and during the following two summers he worked on a farm for Frank Turner, deceased, also of Plymouth, for which he received a shilling a day. When he was 16 years of age he engaged with the firm of Smith & Wright, of Newark, N. J., of which his half brother, Fitch, was the senior member, to learn the saddlers' trade. He remained just nine days and then came by boat to Easton and from there walked to Plymouth. Next day he began an apprenticeship at cabinet making, which he followed a year and a half, and then entered the employ of his brother-in-law, Samuel Davenport, in a general mercantile business. In this he remained until he was 21 and then purchased a half interest in the stock, which partnership lasted until the death of Mr. Davenport in 1849. Mr. Smith continued in the business until 1870, admitting his nephew, Abijah Davenport, as partner in 1864.

In 1862 Mr. Smith purchased the coal business of Heber & Crouse of Plymouth and in July, 1864, sold it for \$51,000. He then secured for his son, R. N., a position as coal operator with a salary of \$12,000 per year, and organized the Plymouth bank, of which he has since been president. His brilliant success in life, which has been largely due to his own personal efforts, shows clearly what may be accomplished in this great land by honest and untiring industry, backed by good common sense. He started out working by the day for meagre wages, but now his estates cover many acres. He owns five large farms in this State, and a tract of 3,680 acres in one of the best gold districts of Colorado, which apart from its fertile soil has been pronounced by experts as an unusually good gold field. Besides these vast estates he owned and dealt in town property to a great extent in Nanticoke, Forty Fort, Plymouth and adjoining towns. He has been president of the Kingston and Dallas Turnpike Co. since its organization. He erected the present beautiful residence in Forty Fort in 1868.

Mr. Smith was married three times. February 8, 1843, he married Miss Liva, daughter of Robert Davenport of Plymouth, and they had born to them three children, all of whom are living: R. N., teller of the First National Bank of Plymouth, John E., of Nescopeck, this county, and Liva (Mrs. Dr. Albert Rickard of Plymouth). On January 25, 1851, he married Eveline Keeler, daugh-

ter of Asa and Elizabeth Keeler, and this union was blessed with nine children, two of whom are living—May Virginia and Mrs. Harvey Yeager, of Forty Fort. October 6, 1897, he was married to Mrs. Margaret Ferris, mother of Judge Ferris, who survives.

Mr. Smith was a member of Shawnee Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 225 of Plymouth, of the Farmers' American Congress, to which he was appointed by Governor Robert E. Pattison, and of the Farmers' State Board. He was a member of the Christian Church of Plymouth and a member of the board of trustees. In his political views Mr. Smith has always advocated the principles of the Republican party, and represented the district in the legislature at Harrisburg from 1876 to 1880. For fifty years Mr. Smith was a member of the Christian Church of Plymouth and was the last surviving member of the original trustees.

INDIAN BURYING GROUND.

Athens Evening News: In an item anent the finding of the skeleton of an Indian on South Main street, reference was made in Saturday's issue to the "old Indian burying ground." Mrs. M. P. Murray, whose study of the valley's early history, entitles her statements to be authoritative, has prepared the following short sketch, which sets the matter right.

"There is no special old Indian burying ground in Athens; the lower part of the town is full of graves apparently, and no doubt the old tradition is true that the six tribes brought their dead to be buried at the 'meeting of the waters' because their souls were conveyed more quickly thence to the happy hunting grounds. The graves found by the excavators of the gas trench were all on the street, two at the corner of Mrs. Collins's lot and three in front of M. P. Murray's. Fragments of decorated pottery of five different kinds were found; an arrow point, and a very unusual piece of pottery, possibly used for a pipe. There were also some remarkably perfect sets of teeth, one a woman's. Indian skeletons have been found at various points along South Main street; so far as known the following is a rough record. Years ago Mr. G. R. Perkins found one two at at his front gate, one or more was found with wampum in the lot now occupied by I. Park's residence. When the water mains were laid several were found in the street in front of Mrs. Noble's house; two different lay-

ers of graves where the museum library stands.

Some were found when excavating for the foundation of the monument; some in front of the Holbrook lot now owned by Mrs. E. H. Perkins. A number were found in the south end of the Maurice property two years ago, and last year in the Perkins lot; skeletons, pottery and a fireplace, with bones of animals, and many river mussel shells.

It is a noticeable fact that all these graves are in the narrowest neck of land between the rivers, the very narrowest being across M. P. Murray's lot where the small special burial place is located.

POCONO SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, July 20, 1904.]

It was a jolly and good natured party which breakfasted at Terwilliger's old stage house on the Easton and Wilkes-Barre turnpike on a bright October morning in the early forties—a party that did ample justice to the products of the bountiful buckwheat crop of that year, for on the table around which they gathered was a heaping pile of brown cakes, accompanied by a generous supply of the conventional sausage, flanked on either side by platters of bear meat and delicious venison that at this season of the year was always placed before the hungry passengers. There was Conyngham and Maxwell going to Philadelphia to attend legal business, Beaumont, Butler and Ross going to Easton to attend a turnpike meeting, Nancy Drake going to Philadelphia to replenish her fall stock of millinery, Gaylord of Plymouth and Judge Taylor of Wilkes-Barre, each one on his annual trip to Philadelphia to complete his autumn stock of goods. Taylor, as usual, was the life of the party and kept all in a happy frame of mind, with his wit and humor, as the old Troy coach bounced over the various patches of corduroy road. Breakfast being finished the stage appeared at the door with old Philip Sigler on the box. Philip though somewhat addicted to a stimulus was nevertheless a bright and shining light in the "reigning" profession and handled his four-in-hand much to his credit. After leaving Terwilliger's about two miles behind, Philip, as usual, announced to his passengers our arrival at the "City of Rome," and all eyes were open to see the wonderful city that had been

planned by some heartless speculators in Philadelphia, and which ruined many a poor man. But one can do no better than to copy from the "Gleaner" of 1811 a description of the wonderful place that was to spring up in the wilderness and sink Wilkes-Barre into oblivion:

"A bolder speculation has not been attempted than that of selling the City of Rome."

A town plot has been laid out in the great swamp about seventeen miles southeast from Wilkes-Barre and about five miles east of the Lehigh bridge.

The proprietors ad captandum have given the spot the title of the City of Rome, and are selling lots principally in Philadelphia.

The plot is a wilderness and nature hath stamped upon it her irrevocable signet that a wilderness it shall remain. It has not a single requisite even for a village.

In the city papers we saw with surprise that at an election held by the proprietors of the City of Rome! that a president, secretary and eighteen counsellors were elected to superintend the concern.

A respectable and intelligent merchant of Philadelphia was so far deceived that he seriously asked a gentleman of this town if he did not believe that the City of Rome would take away the trade from Wilkes-Barre.

If such men are deceived, how extensive must be the delusion among those who have less means of information.

Let us consider the honorable council assembled on the spot in solemn session—The president seated beneath the cragged bough of an old hemlock, the honorable council squat around him cross legged like so many Chickasaw chiefs, or sitting on the rotten logs—the remains of some old windfall—their worships' breeches all tattered and torn by the struggle in getting through the brush at the "capitol" No need of closed doors there. Congress might remove "Rome" and debate their most important secrets without the least public hazard of any mortal hearing a syllable of their proceedings. There being nobody for the honorable council to legislate for but themselves the bill would probably be passed "nem. com." and sent out to the "swamp" to replenish their knapsacks and their "noggings." The second would probably be entitled "an ordinance for

keeping up fires during the night to secure the honorable body from the wolves." It must, however, be confessed that the place being infested by wolves is no good reason why it will not hereafter become a populous and potent city, particularly when we recollect the support afforded by those animals to the founders of its namesake, the mistress of the old world. From the situation of the "city" we are rather of the opinion that "Tadmar" would be a more appropriate name. Such were the "proprietors" of the City of Rome; a base and rascally project as ever was formulated to deceive the unwary and honest artisan.

In a subsequent number of the "Gleaners" we find the following article announcing the signal collapse of the enterprise: "The City of Rome." This speculation is completely blown. We understand that the "proprietor" curses the Gleaner for its interference in thus ruining his fortunes. We are heartily glad of it, for while we would, with heart and hand, encourage every proper enterprise, we shall always be ready to expose the tricks of the swindler and save the industrious and honest laborer from his imposition. We are told that a great number of poor, deluded, but industrious men, some with and some without their families, have come up from Philadelphia to get employment in the famous city, having in the first place laid out their pittance in town lots, and two ship builders arrived on the confines of the forests, having been persuaded to buy and remove there to set up their business.

Old Philip calls out all aboard the coach and we journey on towards Stoddartsville, one of the most beautiful little hamlets in the "swamp." Stoddartsville was laid out by John Stoddart of Philadelphia in 1815, who together with Zebulon Butler erected a large stone mill, the remains of which may still be seen, at a cost of \$20,000. a large sum of money to invest in any enterprise in those days. The object in building this mill was to manufacture the grain into flour and ship it down the Lehigh instead of carting it to Easton. a tedious and expensive operation. But the scheme proved a failure and the project was abandoned. John Nagle was the first settler in this township. He built his log cabin on the old "Sullivan Road" in 1792, fourteen miles from any human habitation.

After resting our horses for a short time and partaking freely of the refreshing mountain spring at Henry Stoddart's, we leave Stoddartsville behind and again plunge into the wilderness and resume our journey towards Easton. At "Shaffer's," near the Tobyhanna bridge, we learn that the bridge is being repaired and we are compelled to leave the turnpike and make a detour to the left in order to make the turnpike a few miles beyond, and in so doing we pass the farm of "Sammy" Eschenbach, or "Uncle Sammy," as all of his neighbors term him. Here we find one of the best of mountain farms in a fine state of cultivation, presided over by the "noblest work of God—an honest man." Again we are on the old turnpike, wending our way to old John Smith's at the top of Pocono, the chief object of discussion being John Smith's notable dinner, for notwithstanding the bountiful breakfast at Terwilliger's, the mountain air, which is so potent a factor in the matter of appetite, had created so urgent an appeal for dinner that dinner was the main subject of discussion. As we leave "Miltensburger" and are about entering the great forest of yellow pine, signs of storm are noted, for often in this region in the warm October violent thunder storms, though brief, are not uncommon. A fitful red glaring, a low rumbling, proclaim the storm demon is raging afar. The black cloud strides upward—the lightning more red and the roll of the thunder more deep and more dread. Dull, heavy, monotonous the dreadful sound came on. Philip was urging his team on at a lively gait, but all felt that we could scarcely reach the "Wayside Inn" of John Smith before the storm would break, and just as we entered the great forest of yellow pine the rain came down in torrents. It burst out of the clouds as if the reservoirs of the upper air had broken their bounds and poured their deluge boldly downward. At other times it ceased and not a drop would fall. The terrible presence of the storm was now freely developed—the earth and the sky were alike electric—the lightning was almost continuous—there were moments of darkness and the whole earth seemed tremulous—the crust of the globe was jarred in its every particle—the very heavens seemed to be in a tumult—ungovernable forces were in terrific rioting overhead. The winds were running high—they were at war with the clouds and around the clouds

they rioted—huge convoluted masses of rolling darkness hung overhead—reverberations from either side of the mountain met in wild career and swallowed each other up.

The storm was passing eastward. The thunder, though incessant, was less severe. The uproar had so far subsided that with a little effort conversation could now be carried on and again "smiles the soft, tender blue of the sky, waked bird voices warble, fanned leaf voices sigh." We have now eight miles through the pine forest, where no human habitation is in sight. Old "Pimple Hill" the highest point on the Pocono, is just at our right. Two enthusiastic members of the board of managers of the Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike Co., once ascended to the top of this hill and climbed the highest tree there—a moss bearded, crag grasping fir tree—from whose lofty top they enjoyed a most extended and beautiful view of the wild surrounding country.

We are now on the plateau of Pocono Mountain, which is here about twelve miles wide, the home of the deer, the bear and the panther, and in a comparatively short time we land at John Smith's far famed "Wayside Inn," and here we shall change coach, horses and driver—sorry to part with old Philip. Dinner! Well, all we will say is that John Smith never fails and this time he seemed to fairly outdo himself, and though breakfast at Terwilliger's was most satisfying, all seemed to do justice to the meal. After dinner the coach with Adam Buskirk on the box was at the door and we commenced the descent of the mountain, three miles downward to the valley and farming country at its base. Adam, like most of the drivers, was very fond of his team, a pair of fine grays on the lead and sorrels at the wheel.

The ride down the mountain is wild and beautiful and in the distance the Wind Gap through the Blue Mountain is plainly visible. At the base of the mountain we reach Judge Merwine's tavern and stop for a short time to rest our horses and slake our thirst at the fine mountain spring at his door. Judge Merwine, who is one of the associate judges of Monroe County, keeps a very well equipped country tavern and entertains a large number of teams and private carriages. Here we enter on the rich bottom lands of the valley, where we find on every hand the evidence of fine cultivation, peace and

prosperity. At Brodheadsville we stop to "change mail" and then pursue our journey to Saylorburg and pull up at the little old stone building which for years has served as country store and postoffice for these quiet and pastoral people.

The turnpike through this valley is in most excellent condition, equal to any road in the State, and when we reflect that it was built in 1804 at a cost of \$75,000 we can only give the company credit for having done so well under all the adverse circumstances that surrounded them at so early a day. Arnold Colt, the father-in-law of Andrew Beaumont, then living at Bear Creek, had the contract from Wilkes-Barre to John Smith's, thirty miles, and the first order for money on his contract was given May 3, 1804. Then comes an order to George Palmer, surveyor, for expenses for surveying on the "exploring expedition." In 1806 John W. Robinson and John P. Arndt commenced running a two-horse stage once a week from Wilkes-Barre to Easton and it was not until 1824 that a regular daily four-horse coach was put upon the line by Horton & Ely. We now cross the "Aquashicola" Creek—a tortuous, dashing stream, which we cross several times before reaching the Wind Gap, and soon we come in sight of the quaint old store building known as "Roscommon Inn," a fine, strong and roomy building, erected 112 years ago, and although the building is still in a good state of preservation the stone step at the main entrance has been worn down several inches by the many feet that have trod its portals, but it still offers to the weary travelers that rest and quiet it afforded him in bygone days.

Here we rest, the gentlemen forming the Turnpike Committee remaining here for several days to transact their turnpike business, while the balance of the passengers proceed to Easton and Philadelphia. The men who built this road, which was then the great artery of outlet from Wyoming Valley, the men who built this road were men of sterling integrity, honest, conservative and conscientious, who while struggling under vast obstacles achieved a wonderful success and their children have enjoyed the fruits of their labors. They lived—they loved—they wrought and they died, leaving no stain upon the escutcheon of their honor, but

"We are the same that our fathers have
been;
We drink the same stream, we see the
same sun,
We run the same race that our fathers
have won
To the life we are clinging our fathers
would cling
But it speeds from us all like a bird on
the wing."

Pocono.

AN HISTORIC LOCOMOTIVE.

[Daily Record, Aug. 9, 1904.]

Seventy-five years ago yesterday this part of the country had the distinction of seeing inaugurated something that has revolutionized travel and traffic.

On the 8th of August, 1829, the first locomotive to be run in America went on the D. & H. from Honesdale to Seelyville, a distance of three miles, and return. The trip was made on wooden rails, which were of uneven lengths and were laid upon the ground without ballast. Says the Scranton Times:

Locomotives were in use in England for some time before they were introduced in this country. Horatio Allen was sent by the Delaware & Hudson to England in 1827 to purchase bar iron rails to be used on the road between Honesdale and Carbondale, the chains required on the inclined planes, and three locomotives to run on the levels. Mr. Allen was then only 25 years of age. He was born in Schenectady, N. Y., on May 10, 1802, and died in Montrose, N. J., on Dec. 31, 1889. His father was professor of mathematics in a college and the son chose engineering as his calling. After graduating from college he was made resident engineer of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal Co., and in 1825 he was appointed engineer of the Delaware & Hudson Canal, then in course of construction.

The engines which he ordered were made at Stroubridge, England, by Foster, Rastrick & Co., and one of them was called the "Lion" because the picture of a lion's head was painted on the boiler end.

The "Lion" was shipped to this country in the summer of 1829, was brought up the Hudson on a boat to Rondout, and from Rondout was transported on a canal barge to Honesdale.

The Dundaff Republican in an enthusiastic story announcing the arrival of the "Lion," said with great enthusiasm that "in a few days it would

be put together and set in motion, and would run four miles an hour."

The "Lion" was not of much service to the company. It was too heavy for the rails, and soon after its first trip was run under a shed, where it stood for more than twenty years, and was then removed to the foundry, partially dismantled and broken up. One of the cylinders and the connecting rods and pumps fell into the possession of George B. Smith of Dunmore, and the heirs of Steuben Jenkins of Wyoming secured other parts. The curator of the National Museum in Washington got as much of the original as he could and put the parts together again.

Before the "Lion" was shipped up the Hudson an exhibition was given of its operation in New York City. The engine was mounted on blocks so that the wheels could move and the body of the machine would remain stationary. The purpose of the exhibition was to show that anthracite coal would generate steam.

What put the "Lion" out of service as soon as it did was its weight, which was about seven tons. The rails of the railroad were the same kind as used now in the chambers in the mines.

The passenger engines of the present weigh about seventy tons, and the "hog" engines for hauling freight and coal on the heavy grades weigh much more than that.

It was intended some time ago to make the seventy-first anniversary a festival day in Honesdale, but for one reason or another the ones who thought about getting it up let the matter go until it was too late, consequently there were no exercises.

DR. AVERY'S EXPERIENCE.

Dr. Otis Every of Honesdale, used to be authority on the first trip, and his reminiscences were eagerly listened to. He said, in writing to a friend, that on that occasion a man named Nathan Kellogg, who kept a tavern in Bethany, and himself walked from Bethany to Honesdale. Mr. Allen had just completed his trial run, and the man in charge of the engine was just emptying the fire from under the boiler and quenching it with water. They asked him to start it up so they could see how it worked. He did so, and they were very glad when the return trip was made, for they were afraid they would tumble into the river.

Engineer Allen describes the first trip as follows:

"When the steam was of the right pressure and all was ready, I took my

position on the platform of the locomotive alone, and with my hand on the throttle-valve handle said, 'If there is any danger in this ride, it is not necessary that the life and limbs of more than one should be subjected to it,' and I felt that the time would come when I should look back with great interest to the ride then before me.

"The locomotive having no train behind it, answered at once to the movement of the valve. Soon the straight line was run over, the curve was reached, and passed before there was time to think of its being passed safely, and soon I was out of sight in the three-mile ride alone in the woods of Pennsylvania.

"I had never run a locomotive or any other engine before. I have never run one since, but on the 8th of August, 1829, I ran that locomotive three miles and back without experience and without a brakeman, and I stopped the locomotive on its return to the place of starting. When the cheers of the looker-on died out, as I left them on that memorable trip, the only sound to greet my ears until my safe return, in addition to that of the exhaust steam, was that of the creaking of the timber structure."

ADDRESS BY REV. DAVID CRAFT.

Rev. David Craft of Angelica, N. Y., gave an interesting address before the Bradford County Historical Society last Saturday, and from the Towanda Review we take the following synopsis:

His address which was an impromptu one, was upon the expedition of Col. Hartley through this section in the times of the Indian and Tory depredations and was an intensely interesting narration of the gallant work done by the little band of whites.

Mr. Craft expressed his appreciation of the fine rooms of the historical society and said that he was full aware of the rich field that there is in Bradford County for the collection of relics and data concerning the early history of the section. As evidence of this he spoke of the band of French royalists who came in 1793 to Asylum, a few

miles down the river from Towanda, and lived there for ten years. Some fourteen or twenty of the exiles died here and were buried in a corner of the Gordon farm. The place where the graves were is now a part of a cultivated field with no marker to tell where the bodies lay. Mr. Craft thought that the society might well mark these places for future generations to read and learn.

He then spoke of the Hartley expedition which was sent out to render uninhabitable the region that had sent out the Indians and Tories who perpetrated the horror of the Wyoming massacre, a massacre so horrible that the news of it astonished the whole world and called down upon the ministry of England the maledictions of Christendom. The expedition started out from Muncy with 400 men under Col. Hartley. They proceeded up through the wilderness of Lycoming and after four days of wearisome marching through dense woods, swollen streams and climbing mountains, they reached Grover in this county. They came down the Towanda Creek through LeRoy and West Franklin, then over the divide between Towanda and Sugar Creek to what is now Burlington where they saw the remains of an Indian camp.

Passing down Sugar Creek they went through Hemlock Run and went over the mountain to Athens. They destroyed everything in sight and captured all the cattle they could find. Coming back they passed Queen Esther's and Ulster and were followed by the Indians. At Wyalusing some seventy of the expedition took to canoes but at the top of the mountain Indians attacked the expedition and later more did but both parties were routed and Col. Hartley did not make the mistake of chasing them into an ambushade. Farther down a big party of Indians and Tories made an attack and the men in the boats heard the firing and came to the rescue of the expedition. The Indians and Tories were routed and at this point some three big muskets have been found, one of which is in possession of this historical society.

The expedition lasted some fifteen days and demonstrated that it was possible to devastate the country and make it uninhabitable. This prepared the way for Gen. Sullivan's expedition one year later. Mr. Craft's address was most heartily enjoyed by those present.

DEATH OF CAPT. RHODES.

[Daily Record, Aug. 30, 1904.]

Capt. Sylvester Dana Rhodes, one of the most prominent citizens of Parsons and well known throughout the Wyoming Valley, died yesterday at 9 a. m. of progressive muscular atrophy, resulting from a wound in the spine received at the battle at Yellow Tavern during the Civil War.

Capt. Rhodes was born in Parsons December 6, 1842, and was, therefore, 61 years, 8 months and 22 days old. He had resided in Parsons all of his life with the exception of his four years' service in the Civil War. At the time of his birth Parsons was a part of Plains Township. He was a son of John and Mary A. Rhodes and was educated in the common schools of Plains, and April 18, 1861, he enlisted in Co. F, Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, for ninety days. On September 2, 1861, he reenlisted, this time in Co. L, Twenty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers. He served with great distinction until the close of the war, being promoted step by step until on April 27, 1865, he received his commission as captain of Co. D, Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers.

He participated in the following engagements: Falling Waters, Keys Ford, siege of Yorktown, reconnaissance to Bottom Bridge, Chickahominy, Fair Oaks, Seven Days' fight before Richmond, Seven Pines, White Oak Swamp, Turkey Bend, Malvern Hill, Williamsburg, Fredericksburg, St. Mary's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Fairfield Gap, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Locust Grove, Brandy Station, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Bloody Angle, Coal Harbor, Siege of Petersburg, the Weldon Railroad raid. He was injured in the engagement at Yellow Tavern on June 22, 1864, and was out of service until Sept. 15 following, when he rejoined his company and afterwards participated in the following engagements: Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, second siege of Petersburg and fall of that city, Sailor's Hill and Appomattox. He also did provost duty at Danville, Va., and was mustered out June 28, 1865.

In 1897 he was granted by Congress a Legion of Honor medal of the first class, signed by Gen. Nelson A. Miles. This was for personal bravery in leading his company up Fisher's Hill, Va., capturing the Confederate artillery, consisting of seventeen pieces.

Before enlisting in the Pennsylvania Volunteers at the opening of the war

he was a member of the Wyoming Artillerists and after the organization of the 9th Regt., N. G. P., he was for a number of years a second lieutenant of Co. E.

After his return to civil life he followed stationary engineering for some time. He held a position as line inspector with the Wilkes-Barre Water Works until about one year ago, when his failing health caused him to hand in his resignation.

He was married on May 12, 1865, to Susan A. Huffman of Plains. He is survived by his wife, one son, Allan O., at home, and one daughter, Daisy R. (Mrs. B. B. Shiffer), of Philadelphia. He is also survived by one grandson, Ollie A. Rhodes of Parsons.

He was a member of the Union Veteran Legion, G. A. R., Paxinosa Tribe of Red Men of Wilkes-Barre, True Americans and Medal of Honor Legion.

CREVELING FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Sept. 14, 1904.]

On Saturday, Sept. 10, the Creveling family held a reunion on the old farm near Stillwater, Columbia County.

This was the first meeting of the kind ever held by the family, and was held at this time for the purpose of perfecting an organization with a view to holding similar reunions in the future, with representatives from all families. An organization was made by electing Lewis M. Creveling of Stillwater, chairman; John Q. Creveling of Plymouth, secretary, and Seth A. Creveling of Montoursville, historian.

The place where the reunion was held was the old homestead of Samuel Creveling, which originally contained about 400 acres, purchased by him in 1808, when he moved there from Afton, a small town on the Susquehanna River, where the family first settled on coming from New Jersey in about 1790.

Samuel Creveling, the ancestor whose family held this meeting, was a son of Andrew Creveling, and was born on June 28, 1778, near Asbury, N. J., on the day of the battle of Monmouth, while his father was fighting in that battle under Gen. Washington. Shortly after the war closed Andrew Creveling and his four sons, Samuel, Andrew, Alexander and Thomas, settled at Afton, above mentioned.

Here Samuel married Catherine Willetts, whose family figured prominently in the navy during the Revolution, and after the marriage in 1808 they moved to the old farm near Stillwater, and from this marriage there was born six sons and two daughters: Andrew, Peter, John, Isaiah, Rachael, Samuel, Russel and Sarah. These are all dead. Samuel Creveling started for the war of 1812, but several persons in the neighborhood desired to go in his stead, and a man from Danville, Pa., went for him.

Representatives from each of the above families were present, as follows: Rev. S. A. Creveling, John M. Buckalew, S. C. Creveling and wife Margaret and daughter Flora, Miranda Richey and her husband, Ira Richey; Alfred T. Creveling of Plymouth and his wife Susan, D. L. Creveling, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre, and daughter Esther and son, Alfred H.; J. Q. Creveling, Esq., of Plymouth, and wife, Annie M.; G. R. Creveling of Carbondale, Pa., and son, Edwin B.; Catherine Yost of Stillwater, and her husband, David Yost, and son, A. N. Yost, Esq., of Bloomsburg, C. W. Yost and wife and daughter Irene and two boys, Dora Yost and Samuel Yost, daughter and son of Catherine Yost, N. W. Hess, husband of May Yost, deceased, and his daughter and son; Lewis M. Creveling and wife Angeline, of Stillwater, Pa., and their children, Eva Beishline and her four children, Mrs. J. C. Creveling of Wilkes-Barre, and Peter and Katie, children of Lewis Creveling; Mrs. Sarah Robinson of Fairmount, Pa., and her son, Stewart Robinson, of Wilkes-Barre; S. R. Buckalew and wife of Fairmount; Shadrack Buckalew and wife of Maple Run, Evan Dodson and wife of Fairmount, and Rejuna Buckalew; Mrs. D. D. Bowman, who was a daughter of John Creveling, and her husband, Fletcher Bowman, of New Columbus.

It is thus seen that there was only a partial representation of the families, but it is hoped that at the next meeting there will be a more complete representation. The day was spent in relating stories of the early days, when they settled in that community, they being the only people at that time who could talk English, all the other families being Germans.

Samuel Creveling's home was located on the side of the old Indian trail, which led across country from Wyoming Valley to Muncy, and women and

children for miles would ride on horseback to visit here.

It was the custom in that day among the farmers to have liquor at the harvests, and the boys were sent at harvest time to the nearest distilleries to fetch it in kegs. Samuel Creveling was the first man in the community to stop the practice, and soon after he quit all the neighbors followed his example. A sumptuous lunch was served at noon in the grove of St. James Church, close by, and after lunch they repaired to the church, which was opened by the courtesy of the trustees of the church, and singing and speaking completed a short informal program, after which the chairman appointed the following committees:

Place of Meeting—S. C. Buckalew, S. C. Creveling, W. G. Creveling.

Program—Mrs. S. C. Robinson, Dora Yost, Kate Creveling, Irene Yost.

Arrangements—C. W. Yost, S. W. Creveling, S. R. Buckalew.

Several friends of the family came in the afternoon. Among them were J. C. Wenner, Jacob Wenner and family, Mrs. Elias Bender, Miss Josie Pealer and Samuel Rinard.

At 4 o'clock the meeting adjourned, to meet at the call of the chairman, and they all went home feeling they had enjoyed a pleasant time.

In addition to those of the family mentioned above, there were also present: John A. Creveling of Towanda; C. F. Creveling, Berwick, Pa.; W. G. Creveling and Clara, his wife, and children; Mrs. M. L. Creveling, Cyrus Creveling, J. B. Creveling, Asbury, Pa.; Mary Creveling, Asbury, Pa.; Angie Beishline, Vernie Beishline, John Beishline, Mabel Beishline, of Stillwater; Irene Yost, Stillwater; Kate B. Dodson and husband of Cambra, Pa.

DEATH OF COL. G. MURRAY REYNOLDS.

[Daily Record, Sept. 26, 1904.]

In the death of Col. G. Murray Reynolds, which occurred on Saturday, September 24, at his summer home at Trucksville, Wilkes-Barre loses a citizen who was prominent for years in many of its most important affairs and who reflected honor upon the community,—a man whose character towered high above the common level.

Mr. Reynolds had not been well for a couple of years, but a few weeks ago a rapid decline set in and those nearest to him realized that the end was not

far off. At the time of his death he was 66 years of age, being born in 1838.

Col. Reynolds came from an old and well known family, tracing the lineage as far back in this country as James Reynolds of Plymouth, Mass., 1643, the family about twenty years later removing to Rhode Island. One branch of the family, that from which the subject of this sketch is descended, took up its abode in Litchfield County, Conn., about the middle of the eighteenth century and about 1769 came to Wyoming, being among the first settlers here. David Reynolds was a witness at the surrender of Fort Durkee in 1769 and as early as 1777 he was a resident of Wilkes-Barre. His brother William was a victim of the Wyoming massacre. The family as early as 1771 lived in Plymouth and took part in the memorable scenes about the time of the massacre.

Benjamin Reynolds was born in Plymouth about 1780, descended on his mother's side from Gen. Nathaniel Greene. Benjamin was in 1831 elected sheriff of Luzerne County and was one of the most prominent men of his day and did all in his power to promote religious and educational interests. His wife was Lydia Fuller, a Mayflower descendant, three of her ancestors coming to Plymouth Rock with the Puritans in 1620.

One of the sons of Benjamin Reynolds was William C Reynolds, father of the subject of this sketch. He was born in Plymouth in 1801, and after graduating from the old Wilkes-Barre Academy he taught school in Plymouth and later began a coal business. As early as 1820 he shipped coal to Harrisburg and other points and later added the shipment of other products from this region. He became associated with Henderson Gaylord and the firm was known as Gaylord & Reynolds. The firm engaged extensively in the shipment of coal, lumber, grain, etc., and established general stores in Plymouth and Kingston, to which places the farmers for miles about brought their products. The firm's mines were located at Plymouth. In 1835 the firm was dissolved, Mr. Gaylord retiring, and Mr. Reynolds in company with some others secured a charter for the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R. R., extending from Scranton to Sunbury, in order to furnish a better outlet for this growing region. At Sunbury connection was made with other lines and a wide market was opened up for the coal of this region. Mr. Reynolds was

president of the road until its completion and then at his own request he retired and became a director. He was elected to the legislature in 1836 for one term, the district then including Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming counties, and he contributed valuable service in promoting the plans for internal improvement. He declined a re-nomination owing to his extensive business interests. In 1841 he became associate judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Luzerne County for five years, succeeding William S. Ross. In 1845 he became a trustee of Wyoming Seminary, two years after the establishment of the school. He was also a director of the Wyoming National Bank. He died in Wilkes-Barre in 1869, aged 68 years. His wife was Jane Holberton Smith. Their children G. Murray Reynolds, Charles Denison Reynolds, Elizabeth (wife of Col. R. Bruce Ricketts), Sheldon Reynolds and Benjamin Reynolds.

G. Murray Reynolds, the subject of this sketch, was born in Kingston and received his education in Wyoming Seminary and at Princeton. He made an excellent record at school and after his graduation he read law with Hon. Stanley Woodward, but engaged in other pursuits and never practiced his profession. He became prominent in the affairs of Wilkes-Barre and for five years—1875 to 1880—was president of the city council and for a like number of years was president of the Board of Trade. He was elected the first colonel of the 9th Regt. in 1879 and retained that office for six years, the regiment being placed upon a firm basis upon his incumbency. He was treasurer of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital Association, a director of the Wyoming National Bank, a member of the board of directors of the Osterhout Free Library, a member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society and for the past ten years was one of the vice presidents, and he was connected with various enterprises.

Deceased is survived by his wife, a brother, Benjamin Reynolds; sister, Mrs. R. B. Ricketts; son, Schuyler Reynolds; daughter, Mrs. Burr C. Miller, who is now in Paris.

The death of Col. Reynolds, while not unexpected, brings its pangs of acute sorrow, for he impressed his friends with the nobility and unfaltering truthfulness of his character. When such a man dies those who knew him intimately feel the severance of cherished associations, Col. Reynolds did

much for Wilkes-Barre. He was at the helm when the community was in its infancy as a city and when wise counsel and clear ideas were so valuable. As president of council and president of the Board of Trade he entered enthusiastically into the various projects before those bodies and the good he succeeded in accomplishing for the community is inestimable. As a member of the board of directors of the City Hospital and treasurer of the board he was faithful and diligent and he took a great deal of delight in seeing the institution grow and the enlargement of its mission in the relief of suffering. His charities were many, his sympathies were keen and his whole nature was attuned to the highest and the best there is in life. He was a valuable citizen, a good, true Christian man, and in all of his relations with his fellow men there can naught ill be said against him. Well has he earned the rich reward of the faith which was his living and his dying hope.

DEATH OF MRS. G. M. REYNOLDS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 14, 1904.]

It will be a great shock to the many friends of Mrs. G. M. Reynolds to learn that she passed away from life at 8 o'clock last evening at her home on South Franklin street, after having been unconscious uninterruptedly since Friday morning. Her illness, which dated from last Tuesday, was at first considered trivial. She herself so considered it, and not until Wednesday, on the advice of friends, was a physician sent for. Thursday she seemed worse, and partly no doubt on account of the severe inroads upon her vitality from the recent illness and death of her husband she failed to respond to treatment. On Friday came unconsciousness, as stated, and in that state she breathed her last, without pain or suffering. Her death is attributed to ptomaine poisoning.

Mrs. Reynolds was born Stella Dorrance, in Wilkes-Barre in 1840, and was a daughter of the late Rev. Dr. John Dorrance, who served the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church here from 1832 to 1861. His funeral in the latter year was coincident with the day of President Lincoln's call for volunteers, just after the firing on Fort Sumter. Her brothers, all now dead, were John, James, Benjamin—a clergyman—and Charles B. Dorrance, who served as an ensign in the United

States Navy in the Rebellion, and who was killed by a shell from a Confederate battery with which his ship was engaged, in Mobile Bay. Mrs. Reynolds's sister Frances—also deceased—was married to the late Admiral John C. Beaumont, U. S. N. The only surviving member of that family of brothers and sisters is Mrs. Alexander Farnham.

The marriage of Stella Dorrance to G. Murray Reynolds took place in this city in May, 1866. The recent death of Col. Reynolds—Sept. 24 of this year—is fresh in the memory of this community, and that his widow should herself so soon join him is one of those mysteriously sad dispensations far beyond mortal ken or understanding. After the death of Col. Reynolds, Mrs. Reynolds remained some time at her summer home at Trucksville, and she moved back to her town house only a fortnight ago. Aside from the inevitable physical exhaustion of her recent trying experience, Mrs. Reynolds seemed fairly well, and it was only the latter part of the week before last that she went to the farm to superintend some work in progress there.

She is survived by two children—Helen Murray, wife of Burr Churchill Miller, and now in Paris, and Schuyler Lea Reynolds, at home.

Mrs. Reynolds on her father's side was descended from Rev. Dr. Samuel Dorrance, who established the first Presbyterian Church in Connecticut and who was the first of that name in this country. Her great-grandfather, Lieut. Col. George Dorrance, was killed in the battle and massacre of Wyoming. Her grandfather was Col. Benjamin Dorrance and her father, as already stated, was Rev. Dr. John Dorrance.

Mrs. Reynolds's great-grandfather on her mother's side was Col. James Mercer of the Continental army, who figured extensively in the operations with Gen. Washington. He was born near Perth, in Scotland. Her grandmother on her mother's side was a Buckingham. It will thus be seen that Mrs. Reynolds's ancestry was rich in associations connected with the Continental army.

Mrs. Reynolds's work and influence in this community was as preeminent in her sphere as the influence of her husband in his environment had been. She was one of the most tireless workers of all those identified with the management of the Home for Friendless Children, and she was also one of

those upon whom a large share of the women's work in the First Presbyterian Church always fell. These two establishments were always dear to her heart, and they enlisted her sympathy and cooperation practically throughout her life. One of the local institutions also close to her affection was the City Hospital. She was always a worker. She never could be anything else. But with all her energy, she brought to bear an intelligent executive ability, a strong practical sense, a keenness of perception that years ago grew to be recognized and invariably depended upon. It may well be said that there was scarcely any sphere in which the influence of woman is valuable and indispensable in which she did not shine. Charities, benefices and church,—these were a large part of her effort outside of her own home. To these she also added a ruling spirit in schemes of a literary and historical character. She was a member of several such clubs, and wider enterprises of this and like character always enlisted her support and cooperation.

She was a lifelong student of the arts, of history and of literature. Her endowment of mind, generous always, was greatly augmented by wide and continual reading and research, and by more or less travel. So heartily was she absorbed in the quest of information that she was decidedly an inspiration and a guide to others of similar tastes. As to the essential spirit of wifehood and motherhood—these are not for the public prints to detail—her tribute would be far too generous for any public appreciation, and far too sacred for any except those who were content and happy and fortunate in such inspiration and such companionship. But there were qualities of heart, aside from those of mere force of character and vigor of intellect, which held many friends as with bands of steel. She was held in the highest respect; she was loved with the deepest love. Her husband's loss to the community has been referred to as particularly severe—and to many friends irreparable. So the death of Mrs. Reynolds removes from finite companionship one of rarest energy in good work of enormous inspiration in worthy effort, and of loveliest attributes of character. Severe and unexpected as the shock of this news will fall, the after realization that she is no more will come home many a time, for many a year, to many a heart, with a sharp pang of grief.

THANKSGIVING IN WILKES-BARRE A CENTURY AGO.

[Daily Record, Nov. 24., 1904.]

What were the conditions in Wilkes-Barre on Thanksgiving one hundred years ago as compared with those of this day? Such a comparison ought to give us at least one reason for offering up thanks.

In the early days of Wilkes-Barre the people were inured to all sorts of hardships, such as, if the people of to-day were forced to undergo, they would consider almost unbearable, and yet it is a question of the people of that day were not just as happy and did not feel just as thankful to their Creator for the mercies extended to them as do the people now.

One hundred years seem a long time, and yet even 1804 can hardly be considered as being among the earliest days of Wilkes-Barre, for the valley and city were settled long before that time, although Wilkes-Barre was not incorporated as a borough until 1806, two years later.

The population of the valley was not so large as it would have been had it not been for the destructive Pennamite War, which ranged here for a number of years, deterring prospective settlers from coming to the valley on account of the fear that there might be disputes over the titles to their lands, with consequent forfeiture of claims. This was followed by the War of the Revolution, with its horrible Wyoming Massacre, in which almost all of the male population was destroyed or forced to flee from the valley to Connecticut or other parts of the country. Even after the remaining settlers of the valley returned at the conclusion of the Revolutionary War, those members of the opposing factions who had been fighting shoulder to shoulder against the common enemy, Great Britain, and her Tory and Indian allies, again took up the dispute with each other and for some time after the cessation of the struggle with Great Britain there was turmoil in the valley. All of these things tended to hinder the progress of the settlement and one hundred years ago this valley was just beginning to enter upon that era of prosperity which has since attended it.

In 1799 Wilkes-Barre Township, including the present site of the city, together with a large portion of other townships, had a total of only 121 taxables.

Wilkes-Barre is known as having been a city in which there never were any "booms" such as to attract large numbers of people in any particular year or period, but the growth has been regular and uniform until the city itself now has a population of perhaps 60,000 inhabitants, while the population of the other parts of the township in 1799 will probably be sufficient to make an aggregate of 75,000 persons within that territory.

The character of the occupation of the residents of this district has also undergone a remarkable change, this of course being due to the discovery that coal was valuable for fuel purposes and that there were large deposits underlying the valley. In 1804 the principal industries were agriculture, stock raising and lumbering. In 1904 they are coal mining, manufacturing and railroading.

One hundred years ago to-day according to some histories, there was no church in this city, although for many years previous to that time services had been held in various private residences and in the log court house. Ministers of several denominations had been in the valley, holding services at various places for several years prior to the erection of the court house. At least one of these was massacred by the Indians, another was compelled to flee because of Indian uprisings, and others were too poorly supported or found conditions so distasteful that they left the field after being here only a short time. There were ministers of one denomination or another here at almost all times during the latter half of the eighteenth century and after that time.

In 1800 a movement was stated by the Presbyterians for the erection of a meeting house to be used exclusively for religious purposes and the erection of "Old Ship Zion" was started on Public Square. The building was partially erected and the tall spire was completed in June, 1801, when for some reason the workmen left the building and it was allowed to stand uncompleted for some years. During that period the tall spire was three times struck by lightning, and this was taken by some as being a rebuke from God because the building was not completed.

In 1808 it was decided to hold a lottery for the purpose of raising sufficient money to complete the structure and Matthias Hollenback, Esq., and

twelve other commissioners advertised an "admirable scheme of 3,125 tickets at \$8 each," but even this did not seem to bring about sufficient funds and subscriptions were solicited from all denominations of Christians. In 1812 the most elegant church in northern Pennsylvania was completed, having in its belfry a bell manufactured at Philadelphia and which was later placed in the belfry of the Presbyterian Church at Pittston.

About 1829, seventy-five years ago, there arose a dispute between the Presbyterians and the Methodist-Episcopalians in respect to the occupancy of the church in Wilkes-Barre, the former asserting their exclusive right, and the latter declaring that it was a union church, inasmuch as the funds for its erection had been received from all the people. The Presbyterians held the keys and the doors were locked against the Methodists. The Methodists finally held a meeting in the court house and decided that the church must be entered at all hazards and a committee was appointed for the purpose of breaking into and entering the church. The windows were one day pried open with a crowbar, the door was lifted from its hinges and the people filed in and by direction of the attorney for the Methodists, broke the locks from the pulpit and pew doors and held their services.

The services were opened by the pastor, Rev. Morgan Sherman, who announced as the first hymn, one commencing,

"Equip me for the war

" And teach my hands to fight."

In his opening prayer the minister thanked the Lord for many things, but particularly that they could "worship under their own vine and fig tree, few daring to molest and none to make them afraid."

It was just one hundred years ago that the old church in Forty Fort, which now stands surrounded by the Forty Fort Cemetery, was erected by the united efforts of the Presbyterians and Methodists of Kingston.

This was the first finished church in the county in which religious services were held, for though the church at Hanover, erected by the Paxton Presbyterians was commenced before this, yet it was never completed. This church is probably the only one in the county which stands to-day just as it was when church services were held in it years ago. A visit to the old

structure would well repay the trouble. Each pew has high, straight wooden backs and resembles nothing so much as a box. Along one side of this box runs a perfectly flat bottomed board upon which the worshiper must sit perfectly straight, as there is no chance for a reclining posture however slight and look straight before him at the minister, who stands in his pulpit above the heads of his audience. Each of the pews is entered through a door which may be closed and locked and access to the pulpit is gained by means of a circular stairway. Here our forefathers sat for hours at a time without heat except that which they might bring with them in the form of foot warmers, under the watchful eye of the sexton, who was quick to suppress any disorderly persons or waken those who were to sleep inclined.

The only paper published in this county in 1804 was the Luzerne County Federalist, which was published at that time by Charles Miner, although when the paper was first started in 1802 both Charles and Asher Miner were connected with it. Previous to this time two papers had been started and discontinued—the Herald of the Times and the Wilkes-Barre Gazette and Luzerne Advertiser.

In the period between 1800 and 1810 there were two physicians in Wilkes-Barre, Drs. Covell and Trott; two in Kingston, Drs. Baldwin and Parker, and two in Plymouth, Drs. Gaylord and Crissey.

Lodge No. 61, F. & A. M., was in existence at that time, although discontinued in 1832 and reorganized in 1844.

It was not until 1806 that the borough of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated, and previous to that time Wilkes-Barre had been forced to contend with both Kingston and Forty Fort for the honor of being recognized as the county seat of Luzerne County.

The first regular merchant of this city was Matthias Hollenback, who kept a store here previous to the battle of July 3, 1778, and after the restoration of peace in 1783, until 1829. His store was located on South Main below Northampton street. Mr. Hollenback acted as a guide to John Jacob Astor when he made a trip to this region in 1785, and at a later date bought out his fur business.

About this time Lord Butler also had a store on the corner of River and North streets and Rosset and Doyle had quite an extensive establishment

at the corner of River and Market streets. Allen Jack opened a store in the residence of Dr. Covell on South Main street in 1803.

That the necessity for strong drink was a belief of those days is evidenced by the fact that there were six distilleries in Luzerne County.

It was about this time, too, that the shipyards were erected here, in the belief that vessels could be erected here and floated down the Susquehanna to the ocean. This venture was disastrous, although in 1803 a small ship named the "Franklin" was built here and reached the ocean in safety.

There were several inns in the borough a hundred years ago, one of them being the "Old Fell House," which was erected previous to the present century.

There was no bridge across the river in 1804, communication with Kingston being by means of a ferry. When the borough of Wilkes-Barre was organized the borough was granted the exclusive right to maintain and operate a ferry.

The postoffice in 1804 had been established for ten years or more at this time, and there were weekly mails between Wilkes-Barre and Easton, Wilkes-Barre and Berwick, Wilkes-Barre and Owego and Wilkes-Barre and Great Bend, with post riders or men on foot carrying the mails between these places. These men were paid largely by private contributions.

There was no fire department at this time, the first one being organized several years later.

When it is considered that at 100 years ago to-day people had no street cars, no telephones or telegraphs, no steam cars, no means of communication with the outside world except by means of couriers, practically no newspaper service and a hundred other things which we now recognize as necessities, then it is that we can feel thankful that we are living in the present age, rather than a hundred years ago.

SOME INDIAN RELICS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 26, 1904.]

Bloomsburg Press: Constable C. W. Freas of West Berwick has in his possession some interesting relics that were dug out by the steam shovel at the fair grounds. What was probably the skeleton of an Indian, together with Indian arrows and weapons, has been dug out and on Thursday some more bones were uncovered. Mr. Freas has one part of

these, the bone being in a fine state of preservation, and a revolver which was dug out on Wednesday. The revolver was dug out about twenty feet from the surface. The handle was entirely decayed, but the other parts are there. It is hand riveted and of crude make and has every indication of being of ancient construction.

About a week ago a skeleton was dug out, but the men on the machine did not think of saving the bones. The Indian arrows and other relics found were secured by one of the workmen.

The fact that they were found at the graves indicates that they were those of an Indian, as the custom among the Indians was to bury their weapons with them. Arrows have frequently been dug out and it is expected that before the filling is completed a number of other graves will be unearthed.

The bones which Mr. Freas secured seem too large for the frame of a human being.

AN ANCIENT STOVE.

[Daily Record, Nov. 26, 1904.]

The demand for stoves this year has caused the Bloomsburg Sentinel to call attention to the fact that the modern stove does not last as long as its old fashioned predecessor and has developed the fact that wood stoves are still being used in Columbia County that were purchased forty-five and sixty years ago. In this week's issue of the Sentinel, John C. Wanner, a farmer living near Benton, says:

"Reading an account of an old stove in your paper of the 11th inst., owned and used by Mr. and Mrs. Barratt of your town, which has been in constant use ever since they began housekeeping in the year 1865, gives the occasion for furnishing another stove story. On April 1, 1859, I and my wife began housekeeping, when I bought a second-hand Hathaway Patent, including full set of cooking utensils, all complete, of Thomas Pealer, who broke up housekeeping, and who offered the stove for \$15, which offer I accepted. Mr. Pealer then lived in the old John Pealer homestead in Fishing Creek Township.

"This stove, undoubtedly, was one of the very first of its kind manufactured, and was peddled in that community by a man named Andy Cummins. At first the stove sold for \$50, but a little later for \$45. That was the lowest they could be bought for from the agents. This stove was in use proba-

bly ten or fifteen years before I bought it and it has been in constant use ever since, and from present appearances it may last twenty-five or thirty years longer. In the winter season it is always heated to its fullest capacity, and as for cooking and baking, my wife thinks it has no equal. Any one doubting these remarks is perfectly welcome to investigate by personal observation. The pipe is a rear appendage which is conclusive evidence evidence is its antiquated history. For durability it is perfectly satisfactory. But, lawful heart! we would like to see the pile of wood that has been burned in this stove."

Thomas Pealer, the original owner of the Benton stove, died in Dushore, Sullivan County, about three years ago. Several of his descendants live in this city.

IN TIME OF THE RED SKINS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 5, 1904.]

Saturday was Wysox day at the Bradford County Historical Society and the program carried out at the meeting was one of the best yet given. There was a large crowd in attendance and many of the old settlers of the township were represented by descendants at the meeting. Col. A. J. Ayers presided at the session.

Secretary C. F. Heverly read a sketch of the township, whose history he said was worthy of forming one of Fennimore Cooper's novels. From the time Wysox was the home of the red man and the scene of Indian combats to the days of the pioneer events were transpiring of a most thrilling nature. He spoke of the Strobe and Van Vankenberg families who had their building burned and were carried into captivity by the Indians. At the mouth of Wysox Creek Lieut. Moses VanCampen with the aid of two companions, after being captured by the Indians, broke their betters and slew all but one of their captors.

Sullivan's army encamped here for the night and Hartley and his little band marched through the year before. Wysox took an important part in the Revolution and the remains of a score of soldiers lie buried in that vicinity. Wysox had the first church organization in the county in 1791 at the place where the Laning farm now is. The first public library was opened at the house of Dr. Seth E. Barstow there in 1813. The first Masonic lodge was organized and held its first meeting at the house of Amos Mix in 1807. The first grist mill and saw mill in all central and southern Bradford was erected on the

Hinman place in 1792. Wysox embraced Towanda and a vast extent of territory. From her Towanda has borrowed the Presbyterian Church, the Masonic lodge and the seat of justice, as the original county seat was laid out in Wysox and given the name of "New Baltimore." Mr. Heverly read a list of the pioneer families.

The society has been presented a bound volume of the Bradford Reporter from 1842 to 1844 by Allen Mead and his mother, Mrs. Mary Mead of North Towanda. Mrs. B. I. Ridgeway loaned the society for the day an old record of her ancestral family and an autograph copy of the poems of Mrs. Margaret St. Leon Loud. Mrs. Loud was the daughter of Dr. Barstow and had a great gift along literary lines. One of her famous poems is "The Hermit of Wesauking." Mr. Heverly showed a sword that was carried by Stephen Homet Allen in the Revolution. Mr. Allen was one of those in the Wyoming Masacre. He also showed the certificate of pension of John Lent, a Revolutionary soldier.

John A. Biles of Homet's Ferry read a paper on the boundaries of the township. It was formed from the southern part of Tioga Township April 11, 1795. As originally formed Wysox Township extended across Luzerne County, from Wayne County to the present Tioga County line, being about seventy-six miles long and six miles wide. As first erected it contained the present townships of Towanda, Standing Stone, most of Armenia, Troy, West Burlington, Burlington, North Towanda and Herrick; also about one-half of Granville, Wysox and Pike with small portions of Asylum, Wyalusing and Tuscorora, or one-third of the area of what is now Bradford County. Wysox election district was erected on April 10, 1799. Mr. Biles then took up the division of the big territory into the present townships and showed an old map of Wysox Township, made in 1813.—Towanda Review.

DEATH OF JOSEPH G. OSBORNE.

[Daily Record, Dec. 5, 1904.]

Joseph G. Osborne, a highly respected resident of Dorranceton, died on Saturday morning after a short illness. He was nearly 79 years of age. He is survived by his wife and four children—Franklin P. and Jeanette B., of Dorranceton, Mrs. George Zinner of Wilkes-Barre, and Theron G. of Luzerne Borough.

Deceased was one of the few remaining types of the manhood that de-

veloped in pioneer times—a manhood whose courage, integrity, and religious faith and zeal are an inspiration to those that come after. He was a son of William and Elizabeth Holden Osborne, and was born at what is now Lackawanna, Lackawanna County. He was the youngest of eight children, all of whom have passed away except William H. of Nicholson and Elizabeth Milligan of Mill City, Pa. The family was of Puritan origin. The grandfather, a physician, had emigrated from Connecticut in time to be of service to the Continental Army during the Revolution. In 1790, with his family he came into Wyoming Valley, settling just across the river from Falling Spring. The father of Joseph was then a boy of 12 years.

MONUMENT CRUMBLING.

When a statue of General Poor was unveiled at Hackensack on Oct. 7, 1904, many persons living at once thought of the old and half ruined monument of General Sullivan east of Elmira, N. Y.

Gen. Poor was associated with Gen. Sullivan in the Battle of Newtown, and was a brave and capable general. The erection of the large statue at Hackensack shows in what esteem he was held. It seems to many that there is no excuse for further neglecting of the Sullivan monument. It has stood at the top of the hill for years, but it will not stand there much longer if something is not done at once. For years this has been a favorite place for picnic parties. Fires have been built inside the monument and "patriotic" young people have carried away pieces of the stone of which the monument is built, as souvenirs. As the monument was only built of common field stone, in the first place, these ravages have partly demolished it and it is now but the mere shell of its original self. A prominent resident of Lowmanville has agreed to furnish land at the foot of the hill, also stone and cement for a new monument if the labor will be furnished by other parties or by the county.—Elmira Advertiser.

HARTLEY EXPEDITION—A MOVEMENT AGAINST INDIANS IN THIS REGION IN 1778.

[Daily Record, Dec. 17, 1904.]

At the meeting of the Wyoming Historical Society last night F. C. Johnson read a paper by Rev. David Craft on "The Hartley Expedition against the

Indians in 1778." The following is a brief synopsis:

The Battle of Wyoming had sent a shudder through the civilized world. This tragedy had been succeeded by a series of attacks from the same quarter upon the almost defenseless settlers on both branches of the Susquehanna, in which the people were murdered or carried away captive, their houses burned, their crops destroyed, their cattle driven off. Some effort had to be made to protect the exposed frontier from the attacks of their savage foe. Gen. Washington saw the necessity of prompt and vigorous measures, not only to repel savage expeditions, but to prevent them. Col. Zebulon Butler, who had been detached from the Continental Army to assist in the defense of Wyoming, had collected a force of sixty men. Twenty Continentals of Capt. Spalding's Company and forty militiamen reached Wyoming just a month after the battle and were entrenched in a stockade within the present limits of the city of Wilkes-Barre. Small bands of Indians engaged in plunder and devastation, but fled on the approach of the soldiers.

While Col. Butler was preparing the defense of Wyoming, Col. Hartley was ordered to assemble his 11th Regt., and such militia as could be collected, and proceed to the west branch of the Susquehanna for the protection of the unhappy settlers in that region. He arrived at Fort Muncy, near the mouth of Lycoming Creek, in the early part of August, about the same time that Col. Butler reached Wyoming. Orders were given to assemble on the upper waters of the Susquehanna for the purpose of attacking the Indians in their own territory and thus prevent the Indian raids which had become so troublesome.

Another object was to secure all the information possible as to the best routes into the Indian country, the location of their best towns, etc., preparatory to a more formidable invasion then being planned for the following year, known in history as the Sullivan Expedition. The objective point of the two expeditions was Tioga Point. Hartley therefore determined to undertake an expedition against Tioga Point and possibly Chemung, to destroy some of their towns, break up some of their haunts and to learn the topography of the country. This expedition, which proved entirely successful, was one of the most remarkable on record and though its importance has to some ex-

tent been overshadowed by the much greater one of the succeeding year under Gen. Sullivan, to which this was the prolog, it really made that expedition possible and paved the way for its success. Of this force 130 were from Wyoming. The expedition made its way north from Murray to Tioga, suffering many privations and yet accomplishing about twenty miles a day through the almost pathless wilderness.

Tioga was for many years the southern door of the Iroquois Confederacy. Here resided the Cayuga viceroy of the confederacy, who had charge of their southern dependencies. It was the rendezvous of bands of Indians making marauds upon the settlers on both branches of the Susquehanna. Here it was learned that a member of the garrison at Wyoming had proven traitor, deserted and hastened ahead of the expedition to give information to the Indians.

One of the most interesting experiences of the expedition was that at Sheshequin. Fifteen persons were rescued from captivity, they having been made prisoners in the settlements below by the Indians and Tories. The expedition also gathered up about fifty head of cattle which had been driven up the river from Wyoming. The Indian village of Tioga was destroyed by fire and at this point Col. Hartley concluded that he had gone as far into the Indian country as was safe for his small expedition and he accordingly concluded to return, with the recovered prisoners, cattle, canoes and other plunder. His return was made in the nick of time, for had he gone much further he would have encountered Walter Butler and his Tory regiment of 300 Royal Greens. Near the junction of the Susquehanna and the Tioga they came upon the village of Queen Esther, who is known in Wyoming history as the "Indian Fury." Her town was committed to the flames, including what was called her palace, a one story log house of some size and pretension.

Col. Hartley expressed the regret that he did not have a force which would have enabled him to destroy Chemung, which is the receptacle of all villainous Indians from the different tribes and States. From this they make their expeditions against the frontiers of New York and Pennsylvania, Jersey and Wyoming and commit the horrid murders and devastations. Approaching Wyalusing they were brought face to face with the fact that the whisky and flour were gone and the soldiers were

much worn down. With provisions nearly gone and with Indians pursuing them, they were most uncomfortable. To make the matter worse seventy of the men, from real or pretended lameness, took to the canoes, while others rode on the pack horses. This left a small number to defend the expedition. After reaching Wyalusing they were attacked with a force of about 200 Indians, but they were driven off, leaving ten dead. Hartley lost four killed and ten wounded. This engagement was fought about fifty miles north of Wilkes-Barre. The invalids, who were traveling by canoe and pack horses, hustled to the front and aided much in beating back the savages. The records of the expedition do not give the number of killed nor tell to which command they were attached. Mr. Craft expresses the belief that none of them were from the Wyoming companies. Joseph Elliott was in the expedition and he did not remember that any were killed, while Jonathan Terry thought there was one killed and one wounded.

Two days of hard but unobstructed marches, a distance of forty-eight miles, brought the expedition to its end at Wilkes-Barre. Col. Hartley thus sums up the result: We covered a circuit of nearly 300 miles in about two weeks. We brought off nearly fifty head of cattle, twenty-eight canoes besides many other articles, and he might have added the rescue of sixteen persons taken captive by the Indians from the settlements on the Susquehanna, the destruction of the four Indian towns of Tioga, Sheshequin, Queen Esther's village and Wyalusing and the collection of much information useful for Sullivan's Expedition of the next year. Under date at Camp Wyoming, October 3, 1778, Col. Hartley issued a congratulatory order thanking the officers, soldiers, volunteers and others for their good conduct. Special reference to Capt. Franklin with his volunteers from Wyoming was made.

Col. John Franklin says the people were greatly pleased to see the stolen cattle and goods brought back and they were greatly disappointed to learn that instead of being restored to its owners, everything was to be sold at auction for the benefit of the members of the expedition and that to regain possession of their former property the Wyoming people must become the highest bidders.

Mr. Craft expresses his appreciation to the Butler papers printed in Volume

VII of the Transactions of the Wyoming Historical Society and his intention to present short sketches of Col. Hartley and his officers, but the length of the wholesouled and excellent attributes of his nature. There are few of these old pioneers left,—few of the paper precluded further enlargement. Those interested are referred to his history of Bradford County and to the publication of the Tioga Point Historical Society for sketches of Col. Franklin and Col. Spaulding and to Meginnis's History of the West Branch for others.

DEATH OF CHESTER FULLER OF IDETOWN.

[Daily Record, Dec. 23, 1904.]

Yesterday morning shortly after 5 o'clock, at his home in Idetown, occurred the death of Chester Fuller, one of the best known residents of this part of the county. Had he lived until the 22d of January he would have been 90 years of age. For a long time he had been in failing health, but his strong constitution kept him up until within a few days of his death.

Mr. Fuller was not only one of the oldest residents of Luzerne County in point of years, but also in point of residence in the county. He lived in the vicinity of Huntsville and at Idetown about all of his life, and saw that section of the country develop from an almost unbroken forest into one of the best farming districts of the county.

Mr. Fuller told many interesting stories of his younger days. Deer, bear and other game was plentiful in that region and he often made excursions into the wilds after game that was worth going after. While following this sport he had a number of exciting encounters and some narrow escapes from the fury of the wild animals.

Mr. Fuller lived a good, Christian life. He won the confidence and respect of all who knew him, and his whole career was that of a straightforward, honorable gentleman. He engaged in farming near Huntsville until age compelled him to relinquish that occupation, and since that time he has been living at Idetown, near the station of that name of the traction line.

Deceased is survived by three daughters—Mrs. S. D. Hunt of Lehman, Mrs. James Brace, with whom Mr. Fuller lived, and Mrs. Ethan Allen, the latter also of Idetown. Two daughters are dead—Mrs. George N. Snyder, who lived in Wilkes-Barre, and Jeanette Fuller.

Mr. Fuller had friends all over this part of the county, and to them the news of his death will cause more than passing sorrow, for upon all with whom he came in contact he impressed those who were born in the early years of the last century. Mr. Fuller was a pioneer in every sense of the word. He contended with the pioneer difficulties in his youth and helped reclaim the land from its wild waste. He braved many dangers and lived to see his land blossom forth in full fruitfulness.

SOME OLD TIME VERSES.

The inclosed poem by R. W. Hinckley is too true to be forgotten by our older citizens and will not doubt be appreciated by them. I remember Messrs. Hinckley and Newton keeping a store over sixty years ago, almost on the spot where Hilldale station on the Laurel Line at Plainsville is now located. Mr. H. also taught the school. Respectfully, C. M. Williams.

Plainsville, Jan. 1, 1905.

Pittston just fifty years ago
 Was a smal rural village;
 West Pittston then was Poland's farm,
 And used by him for tillage.
 Friend Sax kept then the only inn,
 Jenkins and Knapp each stores,
 Four other tenements complete
 The sum of Pittston's floors.
 True, many farms were scattered 'round,
 With Doty on the hill;
 Friend Kenedy, where Mosier lived;
 And Thompson, at the "mill."

Scranton was only known just then,
 By name as "Slocum Hollow."
 How few of the old settlers then
 Knew what was soon to follow.
 They knew that coal lay rich and fine,
 Under each rood and acre;
 But did not know its value full
 Till capital did take-her.

Wilkes-Barre was a borrough then,
 As now, a county seat;
 Dealing out justice then to one,
 Which now forms three complete.
 Drake kept an inn for many years
 Near Lackawanna Bridge;
 John Stewart was a genial host,
 A mile east on the ridge.

Among the inns of early times
 (These hostelries often vary)

Was one at Plains, kept for years
 By my old friend, John Caroy.
 But Stark succeeded him, 'tis true,
 Some fifty years ago;
 His cousin (Sheriff Stark's own sire)
 Was at the Plains we know.

Ex-sheriff Steel was near the Square,
 As we the borough enter;
 Sam Puterbaugh of the White Swan,
 Past of the Square—near centre.
 Of all the sites in this fine town
 There is none known to more
 Than Ziba Bennett's well known place,
 For fifty years "a store."

Few of the pupils whom I taught,
 Living upon the Plains,
 Some fifty years ago or more,
 Alas! scarce one remains.
 To those living this New Year Day,
 I dedicate to you
 These thoughts, his oric of the past,
 Which you all know are true.

—R. W. Hinckley.

216 East 25th St., New York City, Jan. 1,
 1890.

DEATH OF GENERAL WARNER— HERO OF MONTROSE.

New York, Jan. 2.—Brevet Brig. Gen. Edward R. Warner, U. S. A., retired died suddenly of heart disease in the Marlborough Hotel to-day. Gen. Warner, who resided in Montrose, Pa., had been in ill health for several months. With him, when he died were his brother, Frederick R. Warner of Chicago, his sister, Mrs. Katherine Stark of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., his nephew, E. R. Searle of Scranton and other relatives. Funeral services were held at the hotel late to-day, after which, attended by an escort of honor, the Army and Navy Club and six sergeants detailed as pall bearers from Governor's Island, the remains were conveyed to the Lehigh Valley Railroad station in Jersey City. To-morrow they will be taken to Montrose.

Gen. Warner was 69 years old and was graduated from West Point in 1856. He became second lieutenant in 1858 and first lieutenant in 1861. On the staff of Gen. Hunt, chief of artillery of the Army of the Potomac, Gen. Warner rose to the rank of colonel and at the close of the war was breveted brigadier general of volunteers. He also served as lieutenant colonel of the 1st New York Artillery.

The general became captain in the regular establishment in 1866 and a ma-

for in the 1st Artillery in 1887, in which year he retired.

In Montrose a historical society building is being erected to perpetuate the general's name.

INDIAN POTTERY.

[Daily Record, Jan. 14, 1905.]

Before the members of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society last evening a paper on "Aboriginal pottery of the Wyoming Valley-Susquehanna River region," was read by Christopher Wren of Plymouth, who has achieved a wide reputation for research and knowledge along this line.

The paper showed the relation between the manufacture of crude pottery by the aboriginal inhabitants of this country and the manufacture of the finer grades of china and pottery ware of the present day. The speaker exhibited during the course of his address a number of samples of the crude art of the Indians, as well as samples of the finest grades of china. Some extracts from the paper are as follows:

In discussing the subject of local aboriginal pottery it is hardly to be expected that anything new can be said on the general subject of early pottery which has not already been said by the able writers who have treated the question. The most that can be hoped by the writer is to collect some data which may be of assistance in connecting the people who occupied the territory under discussion, with those of other localities, by careful descriptions and illustrations of specimens found along the Susquehanna River.

My observations have led me to think that with rare exceptions the local pottery bears a much closer resemblance to that of the country south of Wyoming, as shown by Prof. William H. Holmes, than it does to the northern wares of New York State and the St. Lawrence River, as shown by Rev. William H. Beauchamp. It may be that something in the present article will be of assistance to those learned gentlemen in locating the Wyoming Valley tribes more definitely.

It seems strange that a field of research so promising as the region along the Susquehanna has had so little attention given to it by students of archaeology and in the government reports concerning this interesting subject. It may be that this oversight is accounted for by the fact that the

study of the aborigines through their weapons, utensils, etc., is of such recent beginning, and that time will remedy the apparent defect.

With some few exceptions very little literature bearing upon the subject of local aboriginal pottery has been given. The information herein given is almost entirely gathered from original observations by the writer of specimens of pottery in collections belonging to the society.

Collectors quite frequently confine their efforts to gathering only specimens of implements which have some qualities of what they consider beauty, either in workmanship or material, and yet the coarser implements may have served quite as useful a purpose in the economy of living of the people who owned them, and be quite as useful to the students in studying these people.

Perhaps the making of clay pottery was the most complex art with which they were acquainted. In the making of crude pottery we see the beginning of manufactures; an infant industry if there ever was any.

All authorities agree that the time at which the plastic and fictile arts had their beginning is unknown, and that it was in the remote past, before man began to keep any written record of his doings.

Most of the discoveries of early man were doubtless made accidentally. The discovery of glassmaking is supposed to have been made by accident by the building of a fire on a sandy beach. The fact that clay subjected to heat became hard and changed in character, fitting it for man's use, may have been discovered in some similar manner. It is remarkable with what persistence baked clay retains its shape and other properties; it is not subject to decay, as all kinds of wood are, or to rusting, which eats or destroys most metals.

It is a far cry from the simplest forms of baked and burned clay to the highest developments of the art, and yet in all of its degrees of crudity and perfection the art is related. The Indian squaw, seated on the ground, wrought out her crude pottery with her bare hands and devoted what she made simply to her own use, while in these days great factories, patronized by royalty, are devoted to the manufacture of this ware.

The ware of this region is not so finely made as that of some other regions. Many writers deduce from this that the Indians from this region were

of a lower and less intelligent class than those of other regions where finer grades of pottery are found. This deduction may be correct, but in connection with this belief it should be remembered that the grade of clay found in this region is not so fine as that found in other regions.

The age of the local pottery has not been stated with any definiteness by anyone. Rev. William H. Beauchamp, in speaking of the Iroquois pottery of New York, expresses the opinion that it is probably not more than 500 years old.

The discovery was made by potters in all parts of the world that to fit the clay for use it required tempering with some other material. This was also known by the Indians, and they overcame the difficulty in exactly the same manner as in other parts of the world, their principal tempering materials being pounded quartz, shells, mica and soapstone, the latter two being used in the finer wares. The exact manner of molding the local pottery is unknown. There is, however, an entire absence of indications of a knowledge of the potter's wheel, as used by Europeans. Almost all authorities state that the pottery was made by the women while smoking pipes, made of the same material, were made by the men.

The art of making pottery approached more nearly to modern methods of manufacture than any art practiced by the aborigines. In decorations the local wares follow some simple scheme which was carried out principally by incised lines upon the soft clay.

There is not as much interest in the works of the native Americans as in those of early man in Europe and Asia. This is perhaps natural because they are not as nearly related to us as the peoples of those countries, and we are not studying ancestors when we devote attention to them.

The Indian is fast passing from the scene and measured by the lives of nations and of peoples it will be only a short time until the sun setting in the West will go down upon the last remnant of this interesting people, and when he shall rise again the next day there will be no single specimen of the American Indian living to receive light and heat from his rays.

Once in the flight of ages past,
There lived a man; and who was he?
Mortal, howe'er thy lot be cast,
That man resembled thee.

SKETCH OF OLIVER ELLSWORTH.

[Daily Record, Jan. 17, 1905.]

Miss E. H. Rockwell of Winsted, Conn., formerly principal of the Wilkes-Barre Institute, read before the members of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution last evening a most interesting paper. The subject was "Oliver Ellsworth of Connecticut, second chief justice of the United States, born 1745, died 1807."

A synopsis of the paper is herewith presented: As chief justice of the United States, as senator, as member of the constitutional convention, as an envoy to France, Ellsworth is not as conspicuous for brilliant achievements as others that have filled the same positions. But perhaps no more honorable and useful man was prominent in the early councils of our country.

The house in which he lived and died at Windsor, which had been in the possession of the family since the time of his great-grandfather, was presented to the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution in 1902 as his memorial. It is a spacious and attractive Colonial mansion on the banks of the Connecticut river and in its simplicity and substantial character not unfitly reminds us of his character.

He was born at Windsor of a good family, April 27, 1745. With a view to the study of theology he entered Yale College where he remained two years, but finished his course at Princeton. A few months' study of theology convinced him that the bar rather than the pulpit was suited to his activities, and he, therefore, to the great regret of his father, changed the course of study and was admitted to the bar of Hartford County in 1771.

After some tedious delays he achieved success in his profession, so that from the year 1774 no important case was tried at the Hartford courts with which he was not connected and his docket sometimes held from 1,200 to 1,500 cases at one time.

At the outbreak of the Revolution he was a member of the Connecticut Assembly and served on an important committee, called the payable, the object of which was to provide funds for the conduct of the war.

In 1778 he was sent as delegate to the Continental Congress, where he was employed on many important com-

mittees for a term of six years. The office of delegate to Congress at this period of the Revolution was no privilege. The enthusiasm with which the war had begun had subsided and nothing was to be expected but work and detraction. It was fortunate that resolute men like Ellsworth could be found, who might not shine as debaters but would not yield to opposition.

In 1778 he resigned this office and returned to a post that he had previously held as judge of the Supreme Court of Connecticut. He remained here four years, during which time he rebuilt the family mansion, leaving it essentially in the position in which it is at present.

It is a large house with a gable roof, facing the west, with an extension on the south end of equal height with it, fronted by a veranda receding under the eaves in the Colonial fashion, with a colonnade on a line with the front of the house. He loved this home and was wont to say that it was the pleasantest place, in the pleasantest town, in the best State, in the best country in the world.

These four years were perhaps the pleasantest days of his life. They ended in 1787, at his election to the convention whose work it was to form the Constitution. The main controversy, as is well known, in this convention was between federal supremacy and State rights. The larger States contended that both houses of Congress should be chosen on the basis of population; the smaller States, that an equal number should be chosen from each State. After much discussion Ellsworth proposed what is known as the "Connecticut compromise," by which the larger of the two houses was chosen according to the population and the smaller composed of an equal number from each State, the system upon which the colony of Connecticut had been governed for 100 years.

By his pertinacity, adroitness and good temper he was admirably fitted for a leader and succeeded at last in securing the adoption of his proposition.

In 1788 the new constitution went into operation, with Washington as President and Jay as chief justice. Ellsworth was one of the senators from Connecticut and, as always, when he formed part of a deliberative body,

served on important committees. He became a firm member of the Federal party and his name is connected with most of its measures. The organization of the Supreme Court, for which the constitution had provided in a most indefinite manner, was mainly his work.

In 1796, after Jay's retirement from office, he became chief justice of the United States. A great variety of cases, some involving the greatest principles of international law, were brought before him and decided not only by his professional erudition but by his plain and practical common sense. The extreme brevity of his recorded opinions prevents his judicial capacity from being fully appreciated, but while a ready and active speaker, he was never an easy writer and seemed to think it the business of the chief justice to express rather than defend his decision.

In the second year of Adams's administration Chief Justice Ellsworth was appointed with two others as envoys to France to attempt a settlement of claims with that government. The Federalists opposed the sending of the mission, but Ellsworth, though a good Federalist, was not an extreme one and saw the advantage to our country of commercial relations with France.

The voyage of the commissioners lasted twenty-four days, during which time a change occurred in the French government, by which the directorate was overthrown and Napoleon placed at the head of the State. The envoys were received by Napoleon with great respect but negotiations soon proved that the claims of each nation were irreconcilable. In these circumstances the envoys thought best to secure a *modus vivendum* by the establishment of a commercial treaty, passing by for the present the rival claims. The terms of this treaty were not unfavorable to the United States, giving an impetus to trade and establishing relations with France which made the Louisiana purchase, later, possible. But the postponement, which actually meant the abandonment of the spoliation claims, raised a storm of dissatisfaction in America. Ellsworth himself said that the terms of the treaty were by no means such as the United States should have received, or the French granted, but that it was the best treaty possible under the circumstances.

Adams regarded it as the most successful action of his administration and after the excitement ceased the justification was felt to be the same as the Jay treaty with England, that nothing better could have been obtained.

Mr. Ellsworth's health had suffered from the fatigue of business and journeyings, and resigning his position as chief justice he returned to his home in Connecticut, where he lived for five years, engaged in public business of the State. But his health never recovering, he died Nov. 26, 1807.

DEATH OF MAJOR J. RIDGWAY WRIGHT.

[Daily Record, Jan. 21, 1905.]

The city was startled yesterday when a telegraphic report from New York City announced the fact that Major J. Ridgway Wright, one of the most prominent residents of this city, had died from a bullet wound sustained in his rooms at the Hotel Imperial. The wound was inflicted at 5:40 o'clock in the morning and he died shortly after noon.

Major Wright had been in New York City for a long time in connection with some business matters in which he was interested and made his headquarters at the Hotel Imperial. He had been suffering greatly with a rheumatic ailment which caused him intense pain and was under treatment at the hands of Dr. Howard A. Pardee of that place.

Maj. Wright was a member of one of the oldest families of the Wyoming Valley and was connected with a number of the more prominent families of to-day. He was born in Wilkes-Barre on July 7, 1856. He was the son of the late Harrison and Emily Wright. His father, Harrison Wright, was a brother of the late Hendrick B. Wright, who rose to a distinguished position in politics and law. Harrison Wright himself was one of the most noted lawyers Luzerne County has ever had.

Maj. Wright's ancestors on the father's side came to this country in 1681 from England and founded the village of Wrightsville, Burlington County, N. J. The first of the family in this country, John Wright, held a commission as justice of the peace and cap-

tain of militia under the royal seal of King Charles II. Caleb Wright, a grandson of John, removed to a point near Shickshinny, which was then known as Susquehanna County, in 1795, but returned to New Jersey in 1811. When he returned he left in this section one son, Joseph, who had married and set up a small mercantile business within the present limits of Plymouth, which was at that time called Shawnee. Here he remained for many years, although he did not continue in the mercantile business any length of time, but devoted most of his attention to his farm, and became one of the most influential of the early citizens of Plymouth.

The Wright family had always belonged to the Ouakers or Friends, and Joseph adhered to their religion until the time of his death. He married Ellen, the daughter of John Hendrick, and there were born to them three sons: Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, being the oldest; Caleb E. and also Harrison, the father of J. Ridgway Wright, all of whom became noted lawyers. Harrison Wright was also honored with a seat in the legislature, where he attained considerable distinction. The mother of J. Ridgway Wright was before marriage Emily Cist, a descendant of Charles Cist, a German physician of great wealth, who had been a resident of St. Petersburg, but whose liberal tendencies were too pronounced for the government and he was accordingly banished to Siberia and his immense wealth was confiscated. He escaped from Siberia and emigrated to this country and took the oath of allegiance. He was a man of remarkable education and for many years was a resident of Philadelphia, where he published a newspaper and also brought out several books. Maj. Wright's grandmother on the maternal side was a daughter of Judge Matthias Hollenback, an ensign and one of the survivors of the bloody massacre that took place in front of Fort Wintermute on July 3, 1778.

Major Wright's career has been an interesting one and he has occupied a prominent position in the social, business and political life of this city, also having attained a high position in the National Guard. He was educated in public schools of this city and at Princeton, where he graduated with the degree of A. B. in a class of 130, among whom was Woodrow Wilson, the present president of Princeton.

After being graduated from Princeton he entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. Here he remained one year, after which, in company with Sylvanus Ayres and Samuel Newhouse of this city, he went to Leadville, Colorado. He entered into the coal business in that city and remained there for two years, when, seeing opportunities of greater dimensions in New Orleans, he went to that city and was engaged in selling mines. He remained there for one year and later removed to Leadville, where he took a position as secretary of a mining company, with offices in New York City. He occupied this position for a year and then resigned and returned to Wilkes-Barre, after having amassed a considerable fortune.

After his return to this city he took an active interest in political life and was interested in a number of business enterprises.

In 1886 he was elected to represent this district in the legislature, being unanimously nominated for the office and being elected by a handsome majority. He made an excellent record in the legislature, but declined a re-nomination for the office.

He was also a candidate for the State Senate, but was defeated by Senator Kline.

In 1892 he was elected to the city council of this city, and when Wilkes-Barre became a city of the third class he was again chosen. He was the president of the lower branch of councils and made many friends while acting in that capacity. He also conducted the Democratic county campaign in 1892, which proved to be successful. In this campaign the Mayor's own personality gained many votes for his party candidates.

In 1902 he was the Democratic candidate for mayor and put up a strong fight for this office, but was defeated. During that campaign his health began to fail and he has been under almost continuous treatment since that time.

For many years he was a member of Lodge No. 61, F. & A. M., and was the first illustrious potentate of Irem Temple, of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of Shekinah Chapter and Dieu le Veut Commandery, Knights Templar.

He enlisted as a private in Company D, Ninth Regt., N. G. P., and within a short time received a commission as second lieutenant of the company. He

was later appointed adjutant of the regiment with the rank of first lieutenant. In 1890 he was appointed major and inspector of the Third Brigade. His commission expired in 1895, and after refusing another term he was placed on the retired list.

He was a member of the University Club of New York City and of the Wyoming Valley Country Club and Westmoreland Club of this city.

He took an active interest in the affairs of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. In 1885 and 1886 he was the recording secretary of the society, and from 1887 to 1889 he was librarian. In 1894 he was made curator of archaeology and since 1899 has been a vice president of the society.

Major Wright was married to Miss Stella Rieman of Baltimore, by whom he is survived, together with one son, Harrison. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Dr. George W. Guthrie and Mrs. Josephine Wright Hillman of Wilkes-Barre. Col. W. J. Harvey is a brother-in-law.

By the unanimous judgment of everybody who knew him—there was only one "Ridge" Wright. He had simply hosts of friends. He won them, not with a conscious effort of doing so, but because his nature was so kindly, so radiant, so full of good fellowship that he attracted people irresistibly. He was the very life and pulse of many a gathering—and the feeling toward him of those who came into close personal touch, was a little beyond what we call friendship—it was nearer affection than anything else. The family characteristic of innate democracy, of charitable construction of the acts of others, of a generous estimate of others, of a catholic taste in selection of friends, of the sincere, hearty way of being friendly in general, in all these he was a Wright. These qualities are rather rare. With most people oversensitiveness or suspicion contrive occasionally to put bad motives into the actions of others. To be free from petty meanness is to acquit others of it, and Mr. Wright was able in most instances to put the kindest construction on the acts of his acquaintances. There is nothing to be said about him truer than this—that when he was a member of a party of friends the ball kept rolling with a tide of geniality and good cheer. He loved good, hearty, healthy fun—fun without bitterness—fun without any of the tainted things that generally char-

acterize what we know as a practical joke. Take that delightful bit of nonsense in which he figured not so very long ago—the "Beasley Family," so called. What could have been more relished, more hearty, more absolutely without any of the sting that certain kinds of nonsense are likely to leave? And yet with all this complaisance of friendship he also had a certain determination—a sticking to an idea—very often right and not infrequently, like most mortals, wrong—but still he stuck to what he had figured out as the right view. He was no supple twig to be bent at will by the opinions of others when a real subject of controversy arose. He had individuality in this, as in most things.

He had been at one time and another identified with many of the prominent institutions of Wilkes-Barre. He had been actively interested in the Historical Society; was one of the oldest members of the Malt Club—the fore-runner of the Westmoreland—to which latter he also belonged. He had also a membership in several fraternal organizations and he has frequently taken the chair of the exalted ruler of the Lodge of Elks at the large public functions. He was a Bohemian in the real sense—the sense of finding friends at large who interested him and who were interesting. His was a nature far too large to confine itself within narrow social limits.

He was one of the members for years of the old Krankless Quartet, and was a singer of enthusiasm, especially in male quartet work. He was very fond of it, and his voice was always a great addition to the musical "meets." This personal popularity of his dates from his very childhood. He was popular as a boy. He was one of the most popular men of his class at Princeton—the class of '79. And he kept up until very recently many of his college friendships, including a personal relationship of cordial nature with his college classmate, Woodrow Wilson, now president of Princeton.

Three years ago he was a candidate for mayor, and the recognition of his fitness for that office—because of intimate knowledge of the workings of city council, and his wide personal popularity would have carried him through, had it not been for an unfortunate crossing of interests, and the splitting up of votes among several candidates, in which process he was the principal sufferer. He worked through that campaign like a Trojan.

YANKEES WERE REBELS.

[Daily Record, Jan. 23, 1905.]

To us of 1905 it seems odd to read of the Wyoming patriots of 1778 as "rebels," and yet that is what they were called. There is a document in the British Museum (Haldiman Papers) which is reproduced in the Genealogical Quarterly Magazine, vol. 2, No. 2, p. 151, giving what is called a "Return of Rebel Prisoners, 15 Nov. 1778, showing age, residence, date and place of capture."

There appear the names of 15 patriots who were captured by the British in the Wyoming region during the year of the massacre of 1778, and the names are appended. The exact place of capture is not given, but most are located either on the Susquehanna or the Delaware rivers in the Connecticut county of Westmoreland in northeastern Pennsylvania.

John Ellis, 37, East Town [Easton], Penn.; 7 Aug., '78, Cocketockin, Delaware. Not in arms. [Cochecton on Delaware River.]

Timo. Dory, 22, Westmoreland, Conn.; 22 Aug., '78, Susquehanna, Delaware [River].

Jas. Whitney, 36, Dunstable, Mass.; 5 June, Susquehanna, Delaware [River].

Timo. Pearse, 39, Westmoreland, Conn.; 6 June, Susquehanna, Delaware.

Jos. Budd, 22, Long Island; 6 June, Susquehanna, Delaware.

Stephen Kimball, 20, Preston, Conn.; 4 July, Delaware River.

Jas. Calloway, 22; Bedford, Va.; 8 Feb., on Ohio. In arms.

Jas. Cooler, 19, Springfield, Mass.; 30 May, Coberskill, Delaware. [Cobleskill, Delaware River.]

Jona Johnson, 20, Westford, Mass.; 30 May, Coberskill, Delaware.

Cornélius Kuf, 20, Georgetown, Mass.; Susquehanna, 20 June, Coberskill, Delaware.

John Benjamin, 20, Northumberland, Pa.; Susquehanna, Delaware.

Andrew Sherard, 19, Westmoreland, Conn.; 11 July, Lackawanna River. Not in arms.

Jas. Huff, 42, Westmoreland, Conn.; 3 July, Lackawack River. Not in arms.

Dan. Walling, 22, Westmoreland, Conn.; 5 June, Susquehanna. Not in arms.

John M'Phattage, 21, Westmoreland, Conn.; 22 Aug. Not in arms.

John Kertell, 25, Westmoreland, Conn. Gave himself up at Oswegatchie; was formerly a soldier in Royal Americans, but obtained his discharge.

EARLY MERCHANDISING IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Jan. 25, 1905.]

In a former historical column (Historical Record, vol. 2, page 160) was given some account of the business dealings of John Stoddart of Philadelphia, 1817, 1818 and 1819 with the interior. He had a branch store at Wilkes-Barre and another at Bath, N. Y. He had, in 1815, erected a costly flouring mill at present Stoddartsville, then called falls of the Lehigh, a project which was of the highest service to Luzerne County, as it enabled the farmers to dispose of their wheat at that point instead of being compelled as formerly to haul it forty miles further to Easton. Here are some of the Stoddart records of those early days:

"List of loading sent to Wilkes-Barre by John Riggle's team for John Stoddart, Phila., 1 hhd. coffee mills, 1 hhd. rum, 1 pipe gin, 2 kegs tobacco, 5 rolls tobacco, 1 stove and pipe to be left at Lehigh. Total weight 3,800 pounds. To be paid in lumber, Phila., Oct. 30, 1817.

"Aug. 12, 1818. Sent from Phila., to store in Wilkes-Barre: 8 doz. black tea pots at 1.80 per dozen; 1 dozen quart mugs at 60 cents per dozen.

"Phila., Aug. 25, 1818. Sent from store at Wilkes-Barre to John Stoddart: 5 bbls. shad, at \$12 per barrel. Wheat selling here now at \$1.75 to 1.90 and is expected to be lower every day."

As usual, John Stoddart signs his letter to his agent, "I am with respect your friend and humble servant."

"List of loading sent by John Fulmer's team from Philadelphia to Wilkes-Barre, Oct. 16, 1817: includes 1 hd. spirits, 1 tierce wine, 1 hhd. brandy, glassware, rice, blankbooks, candles, spigots, shades and shovels, red wood and powder. To be paid for in shingles at Lehigh at \$8 per thousand.

"Jan. 7, 1819. John W. Fowler, the agent at Bath, N. Y., writes to Caleb Kendall, manager of the Wilkes-Barre store, paying \$100 on account and wanting frying pans, liquors and tobacco. He was buying produce pretty briskly and would have a large quantity of oats to boat to Wilkes-Barre by March.

"Phila., Oct. 28, 1818. John Stoddart cautions Mr. Kendall against unmarketable money and against trusting. 'I never knew money so scarce as it is in Philadelphia this several years, and goods of all kinds are higher.'

The rate of hauling freight by wagon from Philadelphia to Wilkes-Barre was \$2 per hundred pounds.

"May 27, 1819, bill of Gould Phinney for 228 plates of tin worked for house, at 25c per plate, \$57.00.

"Stoddartsville, Feb. 2, 1818, W. R. Snyder draws order on Caleb Kendall for a load of grain and also money enough to bear his expenses to Philadelphia. For John Stoddart.

"Stoddartsville, July 8, 1819, Isaac Stoddart sends to Mr. Kendall for muslin, baize, dark gingham, barrel of coffee, barrel of sugar and one yard of Jackinett."

EARLY MILLINERY IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Jan. 26, 1905.]

Here is a copy of an advertisement taken out of the Wilkes-Barre Gleaner in 1812:

"MILLINERY.

"The subscriber informs the public that she has opened a Millinery Shop on Bank street, next door above the Bank, where she intends to keep an assortment of Bonnets, Caps, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, etc., and all the articles attached to Millinery.

"The subscriber flatters herself that she will be remembered by her friends.

"Her Methodist friends will be accommodated with plain, neat caps and bonnets. Ladies living at a distance can have bonnets sent in boxes, as there are frequent opportunities. As this is the first shop of the kind in Luzerne County, she hopes ladies will be liberal in encouraging the attempt, and the more so as her circumstances are known to be indigent, they will have the pleasant reflection that their money is well disposed of."

The keeper of this, the first millinery establishment in Wilkes-Barre, was the mother of James Augustus Gordon, a member of the Luzerne Bar, now dead. He was an indefatigable student of local affairs and intended writing a history, though the purpose was never carried out, further than that he wrote an elaborate series of historical articles for the local papers in 1878. It was said that he had gathered much additional local data, which he was wont to bring to Wilkes-Barre, and on one of his trips here he lost his papers and could never find them.

WILKES-BARRRE ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

[Daily Record, Jan. 26, 1905.]

Are you aware that Wilkes-Barre as an incorporated body will be one hundred years old on the 17th of March, 1906? Here is a chance for a celebration which ought to be made a great event and which ought to be supported by all classes, nationalities and denominations.

It has been a great many years since Wilkes-Barre has been the scene of any general anniversary of local or national importance and for that reason the one proposed for next year ought to be entered into the more enthusiastically. Not since the celebration of Columbus Day, which was held in 1892, has there been any general demonstration, and perhaps the most notable celebration that has ever been held in this vicinity was that held in 1878 in honor of the 100th anniversary of the Wyoming Massacre. This was an event of national interest and was attended by the President of the United States with members of his cabinet, the governor of Pennsylvania and other high officials of State and nation.

Great preparations were made for this event. The Presidential party was made up as follows: President Rutherford B. Hayes and Mrs. Hayes; Secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman; Attorney General Devens; Mrs. Sollace, guest of the President; B. A. Hayes and W. C. Hayes, sons of the President; O. L. Pruden, assistant secretary to the President, and Mr. Crump.

The Gubernatorial party was composed of Governor and Mrs. Hartranft, their two young daughters, Misses Marian and Annie, and sons, Samuel and Linn; Chester N. Farr, private secretary to the governor; Hon. James P. Sterrett, H. B. Howland of Indianapolis and the following members of the governor's staff: Gen. J. R. Cox, surgeon general J. B. Compton, Col. D. S. Hasinger, Col. R. R. Campion, Col. Charles C. Knight, Col. George H. North, Col. E. B. Young, Col. John W. Schall. There were also present at Wyoming as spectators about twenty-five members of the tribe of Onondaga Indians. Addresses were given by Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, then a member of Congress from this district, E. L. Dana, C. I. A. Chapman, President Hayes, Steuben Jenkins, Rev. W. P. Abbot and a number of others; original poems were read, original hymns were sung and the event was attended by

thousands of people from all parts of this State and New York State, many of these latter forming parties and floating down the river on rafts.

Now why may not the Wilkes-Barre of to-day have a celebration on a similar scale?

The occasion might be made an "old home day," such as proved so successful in some of the New England States a year or two ago, in which all of the living persons who had ever been residents of the town and who had since achieved fame, or even though they had not achieved any particular honor, were invited and urged to pay a visit to their old home and take part in the exercises gotten up for the occasion. In some cases the festivities were kept up for a whole week and hundreds of former residents made visits to the old home town and had a great reunion. This could be done in Wilkes-Barre as well as anywhere else, as there are hundreds of former residents who are scattered all over the United States, many of whom have achieved considerable honor in the places where they now reside.

Then the affair might be taken up by the business men of the town and used to great advantage in advertising the city. The Board of Trade ought to become interested in such a celebration and a brochure something similar to that recently gotten out, and which was an admirable advertisement of the city, might be carried to all parts of the United States by the visitors to the celebration. A history of the development of Wilkes-Barre and her industries during the last hundred years would make a record of remarkable and substantial development.

Wilkes-Barre, as a settlement, is the oldest town in northeastern Pennsylvania, being now nearly 136 years old. The following little history of the early settlement and incorporation of the present city is taken from the brochure recently published by the Board of Trade:

Read what Prof. Silliman of Yale College wrote seventy-five years ago (in 1830) relative to our town and valley, shortly after he had made an extended visit here:

"An active and intelligent population fills the country. Their buildings and farms bear witness to their industry and skill. Several villages or clusters of houses give variety to the scene, and Wilkes-Barre, a regular and well built borough having 1,000 or 1,200 in-

habitants, with churches, ministers, academy, able teachers and schools, and with many enlightened, moral and cultivated people, furnishes an agreeable resting place to the traveler. In a word, splendid and beautiful in the scenery of its mountains, rivers, fields and meadows; rich in the most productive agriculture; possessed by the still surviving veterans and by the descendants of a high minded race of men; full of the most interesting historical associations, and of scenes of warfare, where the precious blood of fathers, husbands and sons so often moistened their own fields, the Valley of Wyoming will always remain one of the most attractive regions to every intelligent and patriotic American."

Wilkes-Barre was laid out and settled in the summer of 1769 by a body of New England men—chiefly from Connecticut—under the auspices of "The Connecticut Susquehanna Company," but under the immediate leadership and "presidency" of Major John Durkee of Norwich, Connecticut. Major Durkee coined, and bestowed upon the infant settlement shortly after it was founded, the unique name which ever since has been borne by our town. It is compounded of the surnames of Col. John Wilkes and Col. Isaac Barre, prominent and distinguished citizens of Great Britain, who were steadfast friends and zealous advocates of the rights of the American Colonies during the troublous times of 1765-83.

By an act of the Pennsylvania Legislature passed Sept. 25, 1786, Luzerne County was erected and Wilkes-Barre was designated as the county seat. On March 17, 1806, the "town plot" or village (together with a part of the township) of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated into the Borough of Wilkes-Barre by the State Legislature.

Following are a few facts taken from the history of Wilkes-Barre, which was compiled by Oscar Jewell Harvey and published for the first time at the conclave of Knights Templar held in this city in 1900:

According to the eleventh United States census Wilkes-Barre numbered among its population more persons of large fortune than any other city in Pennsylvania—Philadelphia and Pittsburgh only excepted.

In February, 1808, Judge Jesse Fell of Wilkes-Barre discovered, as the result of an experiment, that "the common stone coal of the valley" could be burned in a grate in an ordinary fireplace. For many years it was generally believed, without any suggestion

to the contrary, that Judge Fell was the first person, anywhere, to ascertain that anthracite coal could be used for domestic purposes; but some years ago it was learned that three or four years before Mr. Fell made his experiment anthracite coal had been burned in a "closed stove and also in a fireplace that may be opened and closed at pleasure" by certain experimenters in the City of Philadelphia, who soon after recounted their successes in letters to some of their friends, which letters are now in the possession of the Wyoming Historical Society.

The material prosperity and progress of Wilkes-Barre from about 1853 to 1880 were largely, if not entirely, dependent upon the mining and shipping of anthracite coal. Within the past twenty years, however, numerous diversified remunerative industries have either been newly established within the town or have been gradually enlarged and built up from small and earlier beginnings here. Many of these industries are of considerable importance, and some of them are among the largest of their kind the country.

Thirty-four years ago Justice Agnew of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in a post prandial speech which he made here in our town, proposed this toast: "Wilkes-Barre—underlaid with an untold wealth of black diamonds; overlaid with hospitality, cultivation and beauty." To-day, with far greater truth than then, our town may be described by the same words.

Wilkes-Barre is most pleasantly situated on the easterly bank of the queenly Susquehanna and it is estimated to possess a population of 55,000. It is regarded as the capital of the anthracite coal district and is surrounded by a nest of smaller towns, having with it an aggregate population of 165,000, all of which are closely connected by a network of electric and steam railroads. It is also the county seat of Luzerne, the third largest county of Pennsylvania, having upwards of 270,000 inhabitants.

Wilkes-Barre is one of the foremost cities in the United States with regard to the excellency of the fire department; the educational advantages of the city are of an exceptionally fine character, the public school system is one of the best in the country; the free public library of the city is supported by a bequest of about \$325,000 from the late Hon. Isaac S. Osterhout, and about 50,000 books are issued annually to the people of this city.

Probably the best index as to the wealth and stability of any city is shown by its banking institutions, and in these Wilkes-Barre is especially well provided for. There are in the city nine banks—three national, two trust companies, and four deposit and savings institutions.

As previously noted, Wilkes-Barre is the oldest town in northeastern Pennsylvania and is rich in historical associations, so that it ought to be possible to secure the presence in this city during the celebration of the governor of the State and some of the other State officials. President Roosevelt was requested to come to this city to attend a political gathering at one time, but was unable to do so and said that he would be glad to come at some time when a convenient opportunity presents itself. Pennsylvania and Luzerne County piled up great majorities for Roosevelt during the recent election and this city is the very heart of the anthracite district and the centre of population for thousands of anthracite miners in whose behalf he intervened during the great strike of 1903, so that these combined reasons might be offered as an inducement for him to come during the celebration.

The object is worth the effort and it is to be hoped that this project will promptly be taken hold of and pushed to a successful completion.

The following letter is from E. H. Chase to the Record:

Wilkes-Barre Borough was incorporated in 1806. The special act entitling the village to become a borough received the executive approval on the 17th of March. The formality of electing officers and installing them, the meeting and organization of the council, were necessarily on a later date, but on March 17, 1906, Wilkes-Barre will celebrate its legal one hundredth birthday. This is only some fourteen months away and the interval is none too long to arrange for a proper celebration of the hundred years progress in Wilkes-Barre's life. We had in 1878 the centennial of the Wyoming Massacre, which attracted wide attention. The President of the United States visited us, with members of his cabinet. The governor and high officials of the State took part in the proceedings. The anniversary of the city's birthday may not appeal to the national interest as did that of the Revolutionary tragedy, but there is abundant material, State and local, to provide for a memorable celebration.

The mayor and councils elected in February next will have to make provision, if any is to be made, for the event, as their terms will overlap that date. And this fact also—being a mayor or councilman on Wilkes-Barre's one hundredth birthday—should be a spur for worthy representatives in nomination and election. We have not had a big celebration in years. Let us all join in booming one for the centennial birthday in 1906.

DEATH OF MRS. COVELL.

[Daily Record, Jan. 28, 1905.]

Yesterday morning at Marshall, Va., occurred the death of Mrs. Covell, the widow of Edward Matthew Covell, who was for many years a resident of this city. Miss Eliza Covell of South Main street is an aunt of the late Edward M. Covell, husband of the deceased. The deceased was also related to a number of the prominent families of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity.

She was born on July 12, 1823, at "Torthorwald," Madison County, Virginia, and was married on June 4, 1845, to Edward Matthew Covell, a resident of this city, who died in 1864.

Mr. Covell was the son of Dr. Edward and Sarah Sterling (Ross) Covell of Wilkes-Barre. His father was a prominent physician of this city and a son of Dr. Matthew Covell, one of the early medical men of the Wyoming Valley. His mother was the daughter of Gen. William Ross and his wife, Ruth T. Slocum of Wilkes-Barre, all descended from the early settlers of Connecticut. He was a graduate of Princeton with the degree of A. B., in 1840, studied law, and was admitted to the Luzerne County bar in 1843 and practiced with success until his death in 1864.

The maiden name of the deceased Mrs. Covell was Mildred Smith Glassell and she was the daughter of John Glassell, who was born at "Torthorwald," on Oct. 29, 1780, and died Sept. 30, 1850. He was married on Sept. 11, 1806, to Miss Louisa Brown, who died Aug. 20, 1818. To them were born several children, among whom was Louisa Brown Glassell, who was married to Josiah W. Eno, one of the leading coal operators of the Wyoming Valley, who was formerly a resident of Wilkes-Barre and later took up his residence at Plymouth. To them was born William Glassell Eno, the prominent insurance man of Wilkes-Barre, and a

daughter, who is now Mrs. Palmer Campbell of Hoboken, N. J.

The second marriage of John Glassell was to Margaret Christian (Scott) Lee, the marriage taking place at "Gardensdale," Fauquier County, on June 7, 1821. The second wife was the daughter of Rev. John Scott of Virginia and the widow of Yelverton Peyton and of Hon. Charles Lee, U. S. Attorney General in the Cabinet of Gen. Washington in 1795, an uncle of Gen. Robert E. Lee, commander-in-chief of the armies of the Confederate States of America. To this second wife was born Mildred Smith Glassell, now deceased, the widow of Edward M. Covell.

DEATH OF MRS. SORBER.

[Daily Record, Jan. 27, 1905.]

Mrs. Katherine Sorber breathed her last shortly after noon yesterday, after a two days' illness, aged about 90 years, at her residence on East Jackson street between Washington and Canal streets. She was one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest residents and was known by many as "Aunt Katy."

Deceased's maiden name was Katherine Hunsicker, and she was born in Mifflinburg, Union County, this State. She was married to Jacob Sorber when quite young and the couple removed to Wilkes-Barre some time prior to 1850. Her husband was a railroad contractor for many years and for a time was employed in the old Eagle foundry on North Main street, where the Forve block is now located. About 1856 or 1857 he was postmaster of Wilkes-Barre. He died many years ago and since then she resided on East Jackson street. During the past nineteen years Mrs. Cryderman, the widow of an army officer who died at San Francisco, Cal., had been living with her. The deceased is survived by only one relative in this section, a nephew, her sister's son, John Moser of Orchard street, this city. She was originally a member of the German Reformed Church. She was respected by young and old, and no one knew her but to admire her for her kindly acts, living a true Christian life. She enjoyed good health about all her life but had been blind the past twelve years. She had been ill only two days, having been stricken with apoplexy. During her residence in this city she was ever willing to aid the sick and afflicted and was well known as a nurse before the days of the professional nurse.

EARLY COAL MINING.

[Daily Record, Feb. 2, 1905.]

One of the best informed men, with reference to the early history of coal mining in this valley, is J. Bennett Smith, who has passed all his life here and who was in several capacities connected with the early development of some of the railroads entering this section. A Record man had a talk with Mr. Smith the other day about early mining operations in the valley and elicited from him the following interesting information:

"The Baltimore Coal Co., with Alexander Gray as general manager, had a mine located on Coal Creek, near what is now Five Points, was among the first and largest in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre. The coal was run by gravity in mine cars to Gray's Basin, which was just east of Market street, about in the rear of Brown's block, and there loaded it into canal boats and shipped to market, mostly as lump coal. The only small sizes shipped were hammered through cast iron perforated plates and broken by hand hammers through the perforations, then screened by revolving screens turned by man or horse power.

"During the early forties Samuel Holland opened a mine at Warrior Run and hauled the coal to Hanover Basin, just below Butzbach's Landing, and shipped it from there to market by canal. He also operated a mine at Port Griffith. He was a man of great enterprise but failed because he was a generation ahead of his time.

"Herman B. Hillman, father of Baker Hillman, was also a heavy operator near Midvale, and Jamison Harvey, Freeman Thomas and William L. Lance were among the early operators at West Nanticoke. Col. Lee of East Nanticoke, who afterwards sold his land to Parrish, Stickney & Conyngnam for \$1,600,000, was one of the early shippers of coal. The principal men at Plymouth were Abija and John Smith, William C. and Fuller Reynolds, Shupp and Nesbitt, Preston and Reynolds, John J. Shonk and Samuel French, and others whose names I cannot recall.

"The old Blackman mine, now the Franklin mine, was operated by Jona-

than Jones, an uncle of Edwin Jones, president of the Vulcan Iron Works. This coal was sent to market via the Ashley planes and Lehigh Canal.

"About 1847 Mordecai and Hillard came from Charleston, S. C., and purchased the Bowman and Beaumont land and commenced developments. They built the Hillard block at the corner of Main and Union streets, also the large grist mill on Union street. O. B. Hillard was killed a few years later by being caught between a trip of coal cars and a pile of stock coal near the Baltimore mine.

"Among the early operators at Pittston were Lord and John L. Butler of Wilkes-Barre, the Bowkleys, the Prices, Griffiths, Tomkins and Johnsons and others. The largest shippers were the Butlers, Bowkleys and Johnsons.

"All the coal up to 1850 was mined by drifts and tunnels above water level. There were a number of small mines operated for local consumption. On the West Side, at Mill Hollow, was Raub's and Ziba Hoylt's; at or near Blind Towl. (Larksville) were Elias Hoyt and Harry Pace; on the east side of the river was A. C. Laning, on Hollenback's land back of the Baltimore mine, where we drove the teams into the mines and loaded the coal from the face of the chambers. This mine caught fire and burned for many years. John Jamison at the old Spring House on the mountain had another mine which is now being stripped of surface by the Red Ash Coal Co. There was another extensive opening at Ross's old red mill at Solomon's Gap, and William Preston's mine near Sugar Notch, and others along the streams down the valley. All of these were worked at water level, where the veins of coal were exposed by the streams cutting through the coal measures.

"About 1853 the rolls and breakers were introduced with screens to separate the different sizes of coal. About this time, too, they commenced sinking shafts and working below water level, which made an entire revolution of the coal business. Among the notable men who came to the front about this time were such prominent figures as Charles Parrish, William L. Conyngham, Joseph Stickney, Harry Swoyer, Thomas Brodrick, Lewis Landmesser and many others. The most notable figure of all the men engaged in the development of the coal industry in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre was Charles Parrish."

EARLY NAVIGATION.

[Daily Record, Feb. 2, 1905.]

The old residents of the city will have little difficulty in recalling some of the efforts that were made in the days before the Civil War to operate steamboats on the Susquehanna River, both above and below this city. The early settlers of the valley had beautiful dreams of making out of the Susquehanna a great interior waterway and commercial outlet, by means of which the commerce of the valley might be rapidly developed and the agricultural products find quick transportation to the cities along the coast. As a result of their beliefs thousands of dollars were invested in steamboats, the most of which was lost because of the abandonment or wrecking of the boats.

After many thousands of dollars had been expended in the attempt to carry out this idea, another idea more startling than the first, was then conceived. This was an extremely bold project and the residents of this city at that time must have been bolder investors than those of to-day, for a large sum of money was collected and expended in an effort to erect ship-building yards in this city, where ships might be built and floated down the Susquehanna to the sea. This, it was thought, would be a profitable undertaking because of the fact that the timber lands in this vicinity annually afforded a large amount of the building material for vessels that were constructed in the Chesapeake Bay region.

From various old historical works the Record has gleaned the following facts in relation to these attempts at early river navigation and the erection of ship-building yards:

In 1771 the Provincial Assembly of Pennsylvania passed an act declaring the Susquehanna River a public highway. The land along the river banks had been cleared and made productive by the early settlers and they proposed to help pay for the improvements to be made along the river, to the end that their produce might find quick means of transportation to market. Gravel bars were cleared away, stumps and trees were removed and in about three months' time after work had first been started, a channel was opened for navigation from Wrightsville to Wyoming. Not many years later a way for trade was opened from the Chesapeake to the New York State line.

The first transportation boat was a boat built at Durham on the Delaware, a short distance below Easton. The first of these boats was built at that place about 1750. These were about sixty feet in length and eight feet in width and when laden with fifteen tons of produce drew twenty inches of water. The stern and bow were sharp and on them were erected small decks and a running board extended the whole length of the boat on either side. The boat was propelled by five men with the aid of a mast and two sails. Two of the men were stationed on each side of the boat and propelled the boat by means of long poles which they thrust in the bottom of the river and pushed upon them, while one man was seated in the stern and handled a steering oar. The Susquehanna boats were of similar construction but were larger and demanded a more numerous crew. The produce was transported in this fashion to Middletown and Harrisburg and from those points transported by pike to Philadelphia and various other places where the products might be disposed of. In the course of time this industry grew and many hundreds of boats were employed in hauling the products of the valley to points lower down the river. It was, however, desired to secure a swifter means of transportation and many schemes were devised.

Isaac A. Chapman, Esq., of Nescopeck, built at that place what was termed a team boat, that is, one propelled by poles, set in motion by horse power machinery. This boat was termed the "Experiment" and when completed Capt. Chapman set out on a trial trip from Nescopeck to Wilkes-Barre, where he arrived on July 4, 1824. News of his progress advanced up the river ahead of him and when he appeared the banks of the stream at this city were lined with people who set up a cheer. When the little boat arrived and tied up at the river common it was greeted by more cheers and by a salute from Capt. Chapman's company of volunteers. Contrary to expectations the "Experiment" remained an experiment and no further effort was made in this kind of navigation.

In the summer of 1825 three steamboats were built for the express purpose of experimenting on the Susquehanna and to establish, if possible, the practicability of its navigation by steam.

The "Codorus," built at York or York Haven, was the first of these to

be completed. She was constructed mostly of sheet iron, was sixty feet long and nine feet in width and when laden with her machinery drew only eight inches of water. She had a ten horse power engine and moved at the rate of four miles an hour against the current.

Upon arrival at Wilkes-Barre after coming round the bend at Fisher's Island she was greeted by the entire population, shouting with joy. The bells were rung and the solitary cannon thundered out a salute to what was fondly believed was the opening of the Susquehanna River region to an internal commerce equal to that carried on along the banks of the Ohio. This was on April 2, 1826, and the next day a number of the citizens of the town were given a ride to Forty Fort and back. The steamer then proceeded on up the river to Binghamton and returned to York Haven, after an absence of four months. The hopes of the enthusiasts were greatly dampened by the report of Capt. Elger, which was to the effect that he believed it to be impracticable to attempt to navigate the river by steamer.

The Susquehanna was built at Baltimore by a company of gentlemen who were anxious to secure the trade of the Susquehanna River for their growing city. She was larger and heavier than the Codorus and had a thirty horse-power engine. When laden with 100 passengers she drew twenty-two inches of water. Three commissioners were appointed to accompany the vessel on her maiden trip up the Susquehanna and there were also a large number of passengers on board. A great number of obstacles were encountered, but all of them were overcome until the Nescopeck Falls was reached, on May 3, 1826. At this point it was realized that the passage would be difficult and most of the passengers and the three commissioners disembarked. The boat with great difficulty proceeded against the current, while the banks were lined with people who watched its progress. When the boat reached a point about half way through the rapids it was seen to stop. For a few moments it remained stationary, then floated to one side of the stream, and, striking a rock, the boilers exploded with terrific force. The shattered and broken remnants of the vessel were slowly carried down stream and the mangled bodies of the passengers and crew lay upon the deck or were blown into the stream. As a result of this explosion

two were killed instantly, two more died from their injuries and a score or more were injured.

The Pioneer, the 'hird boat, made her experiments on the West Branch of the Susquehanna, but the report of the trial trip was adverse and for a time no further progress was made. Attempts at navigation by steam were abandoned for a period after these attempts and then an effort was made to have a canal built. This resulted in the building of a part of the North Branch Canal, but the coal industry was then beginning to attract attention and a number of men who were interested in this industry decided to make another attempt. In 1834 Col. H. F. Lamb, G. M. Hollenback and others at Wilkes-Barre and Messrs. Pompely, Hollenback and others of Owego built a steamer at Owego at a cost of \$13,000. This boat was also called the Susquehanna. She was strong and well built, with forty horsepower engines, and made the first trip to this city and returned, laden with coal, in good shape. Upon her second trip to the city for a cargo of coal she made an excursion to the Nanticoke dam, where, breaking her shaft, she was anchored in an eddy and afterward sunk and was abandoned.

The completion of the North Branch Canal being still delayed, a company was formed at Tunkhannock which constructed in 1849 another steamer, named the Wyoming. She had two engines and with forty tons of coal was propelled up stream at the rate of four miles an hour. She was commanded by Capt. Gilman Converse of Tunkhannock and for three years, during the period of high water, carried on the work, but the enterprise was then abandoned on account of its unprofitableness.

The last effort in this direction was made by the citizens of Bainbridge, N. Y., who, with the aid of Capt. Converse, constructed the Enterprise. With powerful stern wheels and engines she transported coal between Wilkes-Barre and Athens for three months during high water and paid to her owners \$3,000. But when low water came she lay high and dry, the machinery rusted, the sun opened the seams and she was unfit for use and was abandoned. Thus ended the history of steam navigation on the Susquehanna, as far as the transportation of freight between this city and up-river points was concerned.

Early in the nineteenth century the idea was conceived by some of the boldest spirits of the community that, inasmuch as the timber lands were being denuded for the purpose largely of supplying timber and spars for the construction of ships at the sea coast, there was no reason why the same business could not be carried on right here and the ships floated down to sea level. It was argued that this would keep all the profits of the ship-building enterprise right here at home and would at the same time attract to this city a large number of artisans. The plan sounded all right and with the idea of putting it to a test Messrs. J. P. Arndt and Philip established a shipyard on the public common of this city. In 1803 the first craft, a sloop of twelve tons burden, was launched. They named it the John Franklin and it reached tidewater in safety. Through the success of this enterprise a flattering prospect was opened up to the people of this city. A stock company was soon formed, town lots and timber lands advanced in price and every one was sanguine of the results.

The stock company did not commence operations until 1811, at which time work was commenced on the building of a ship of sixty tons burden. In April, 1812, the ship was completed, and the following description of the launching of the vessel is taken from the *Gleaner* of April 12, 1812:

"Last Friday was the day on which the launch of the vessel on the stocks in this port was announced. A scene so extraordinary, 200 miles from the tidewaters of the river, raised the curiosity of everyone.

"The old sailors and the inhabitants of the seaboard, whom the vicissitudes of fortune had settled in this sylvan retreat, and to whom such scenes had once been familiar, felt all the interest so naturally excited by events that called up early and interesting recollections. The novelty to those who had never witnessed such a view excited curiosity to the highest degree. The importance of the experiment, too, did not fail to augment the general solicitude, for on its success depended the important consideration whether the timber of our mountains could be profitably employed in shipbuilding, and our country be beautified by the increase of business which such a pursuit would naturally produce.

"On the Sunday preceding the interesting day a beautiful new set of colors was displayed from the stern,

according to universal usage, as a token that in the course of the week she would be launched. From Monday to Friday all was bustle and activity. Early on Friday people began to gather from all parts of the country. The cannon on the bank at noon gave notice that everything was in preparation. A little after two repeated discharges indicated that all was ready.

"The banks of the river far above and below the vessel were lined with persons of both sexes, and it was not among the least gratifications of the day to observe the smile of pleasure mingled with anxiety for the success of the launch, which was evident in every countenance. A little after 3 o'clock the increased bustle and noise around the vessel, and the sound of the sledges and axes, gave the interesting notice that they were knocking away the blocks. The vessel was built on the banks of the river, 100 feet from the water, and 15 feet perpendicular height above it, so that she had a considerable distance to move. She measures between fifty and sixty tons. Her colors were flying from her stern, and nearly thirty persons were on board. The after block was knocked away—all was anxiety—but she did not move.

"The news of the embargo had just come to town, and she seemed aware that there was no business for her on the ocean, and she might as well lie in dry dock. The men on board all gathered near the bow, and then ran in a body to the stern. Her velocity increased, and she slid gracefully into her destined element amid the cheers of thousands. As she met the water Capt. Chapman christened her in the usual style, 'The Luzerne, of Wilkes-Barre.' Nothing could be more beautiful, and every spectator was amply gratified.

"Great credit is due to Mr. Mack, the shipwright, who built her, and under whose superintendence she was launched, and to Mr. Arndt, the principal proprietor, who had been chiefly active in her building. We hope her voyage down the crooked and rocky Susquehanna may be safe, though our hopes are not without some fears as to her safety, as she draws, without ballast, four feet of water."

A few days later the gallant "Luzerne, of Wilkes-Barre," started on her tortuous and difficult trip to the "briny deep," accompanied by large hopes on the part of those who had invested money in the enterprise. All

went well until the rocks at Conawaga Falls were reached, where in attempting to make the passagess she was dashed to pieces upon the rocks. With her destruction the fond hopes of her builders were destroyed, together with large prospective profits; what promised to be a profitable industry was completely destroyed with one blow, and the prices of town lots and timber lands in the Wyoming Valley resumed their normal level.

Such was the fate of one of the early financial ventures of the inhabitants of this city, and the dream of making this city a port has not yet been realized.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 11, 1905.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held last evening. Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones presided.

The following were elected to membership:

Alvan Markle (Hazleton) and C. W. Laycock. William R. Ricketts was elected a life member. This brings the fund for life memberships up to \$12,000.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice presidents—Rev. Henry Lawrence Jones, S. T. D., Lewis Harlow Taylor, M. D., Maj. Irving Ariel Stearns, Rev. Francis Blanchard Hodge, D. D.

Corresponding secretary and librarian—Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

Assistant librarian and cataloguer—Miss Clara Bragg (Pratt Institute, 1904).

Recording secretary—Sidney Roby Miner.

Treasurer—Frederick Charles Johnson, M. D.

Trustees—Andrew Fine Derr, Samuel LeRoi Brown, Edward Welles, Richard Sharpe, Henry Herbert Ashley.

Curators—Archeology, Christopher Wren; numismatics, Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden; mineralogy, William Reynolds Ricketts; paleontology, Joshua Lewis Welter; paleobotany, William Griffith.

Historiographer—Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

SECRETARY HAYDEN'S REPORT.

The corresponding secretary and librarian, Rev. H. E. Hayden, submitted report as follows:

To the President and Officers of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society:

Gentlemen: I have the honor of presenting to you the report of this society for the past twelve months of the forty-sixth year of its existence, this being the forty-seventh anniversary of its institution.

While the continued success of the society, as shown in this report, will give us cause for sincere gratification, our hearts will be saddened at the harvest death has reaped among our members since our last annual meeting. As historiographer, I have to report the death of three life members, and five annual members. From the life members' roll Hon. Garrick Mallery Harding, Mr. John M. Crane and Hon. Jacob Ridgway Wright, who since 1885 has filled the various offices in the society of recording secretary, vice president and curator of archaeology and history.

From the annual membership list: Col. George Murray Reynolds, one of our vice presidents since 1895; Mrs. George Murray Reynolds, Mrs. Irving A. Stearns, Dr. Harry Hakes and Mr. Joseph C. Powell. These eight were all actively interested in the society, and their places will be difficult to fill.

While the death of a life member does not remove his name from our membership list, that of the annual member does. The necessity and duty of adding new members to our list as it is lessened by death should be realized by all of us. Likewise should we be impressed by the value to the society of having our names on that "memorial roll" of life members which death cannot lessen.

During the past year four members have become life members and thirteen new annual members have been added.

During the year six meetings of the society have been held. The annual meeting, Friday, Feb. 12, 1904, when the reports of officers were read and the officers for the ensuing year were elected, at which meeting his excellency, Governor Samuel W. Penny-packer, an honorary member of the society, was to have read the address, but was prevented by a death in his family circle. In his absence the Rev. Sanford H. Cobb of Richfield Springs, N. Y., also an honorary member of the society, kindly consented to address the society, which he did with the greatest acceptance on the subject of "The

growth of religious liberty in America." As this address was extemporaneous it was not possible to secure it for publication.

The meeting of April 15th was called to listen to a valuable illustrated paper by Mr. A. F. Berlin of Allentown, Pa., on "The early pipes of the North American Indians." Another paper on "Some early religious relics of the French Indians found in the Wyoming section, and in the possession of this society," written by W. Charles F. Hill, a member from Hazleton, was read by Dr. F. C. Johnson. Both of these papers will appear in Volume IX during this year.

The quarterly meeting of May 13th was privileged to have an address by his excellency, Samuel W. Pennypacker, on the "Early bibliography of Pennsylvania," which will appear in this year's volume.

A meeting was called Oct. 14th for the purpose of some action on the death of our vice president, the late Col. George Murray Reynolds. For the resolutions adopted at this meeting see the proceedings of this date, Volume XIV.

The meeting of Dec. 16th was marked by the presentation of an interesting paper written by Rev. David Craft of Angelica, N. Y., corresponding member, entitled, "The expedition against the Indians September, 1778, by Col. Thomas Hartley, to avenge the Massacre of Wyoming."

The first meeting of 1905 was held Jan. 13th, when Mr. Christopher Wren, curator of ethnology, read a paper of extensive research on "Aboriginal pottery of the Wyoming Valley and the Susquehanna region." These last two papers will also appear in the annual volume.

One of the most interesting meetings held during the year, but not mentioned in the above, assembled in the rooms Friday night, Nov. 19th, when the superintendents, foremen and five fire bosses of the Wyoming division of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. were addressed by Joshua L. Welter, Esq., curator of paleozoology, on the "Crust of the earth and its strata." The attendance was large and the interest manifested has induced the librarian to prepare for holding similar meetings during the present year.

CATALOGUING WORK.

The annual volume for 1903 was not issued until early in 1904. Circumstances over which the editor had no con-

trol, i. e., the importance and value of the historical part of the work, (which entailed careful and great labor in annotations,) and the pressure on his time of many duties in the society, not pertaining to the offices he holds, were responsible for the delay. This made it necessary for the publishing committee to unite in one volume the annual volumes for 1903 and 1904. The result was the issuing of Volume VIII of 320 pages, handsomely illustrated, a publication which has elicited the highest commendation, not only from members, but from many kindred societies. The geological and ethnological part of the volume, the new light thrown on Count Zinzendorf's connection with Wyoming Valley, and the annotated diary of David H. Conyngham, 1750-1834, have justified the delay, and given the society a volume of which it can be very proud.

To the portrait gallery six portraits have been added, since the last annual report, one in oil of John Welles Hollenback, vice president, 1876-1878, and president, 1879-1880, added through my earnest and persistent solicitation, as Mr. Hollenback still lives, and it is hoped may be with us for many years. The others, in crayon, are those of Hon. Ziba Bennett, an original member, and vice president, 1874-1878, presented by his family; Rev. George Peck, D. D., an original member, and author of "Peck's History of Wyoming," presented by his son, William H. Peck of Scranton; Rev. Nathan Grier Parke, D. D., life member, presented by his family; Andrew Jackson Griffith of Pittston, whose fine ethnological collection was donated to us in 1896, presented by his family; and last, but not least, Hon. Charles Abbott Miner, for forty years a member, vice president, 1877-1880, president, 1881, and trustee of the society from 1877 to 1904.

During the spring of 1904 the unanimous recommendation of the trustees and the society, relating to card cataloging the library of the society, which will be found in my annual report for 1904, was acted upon. It was found that the sum of \$1,500 would be needed for the successful prosecution of this work. Printed circulars were mailed by the trustees to all members, asking subscriptions of from \$5 to \$50. These elicited prompt responses from nearly one-half of the members from whom the sum of \$900 was received, enough to meet the expense of the cataloging, cases, cards, and the cataloging for one year.

In August the services of Miss Clara Bragg of Cazenovia, N. Y., a graduate of the Pratt Library School of Brooklyn, N. Y., were secured, and the work begun on Sept. 1, 1904, has now continued with most satisfactory results for five months. The labor of this work was much increased by the fact that the Dewey classification generally used for free libraries was not found adapted to special libraries, historical and geological.

It was learned from a visit to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, with its 70,000 volumes, that a modification of the usual system was really essential. But the training of Miss Bragg, with consultation with the State Historical Society at Philadelphia, enabled her promptly to develop a modification of the Dewey and other systems, called "The Wyoming Historical Classification," that will be fully satisfactory to all demands from the student.

When it is remembered that a card catalog of such a library as this requires not simply a cataloging of each book, but a catalog analysis of its contents, the extent of the labor of cataloging 18,000 volumes and pamphlets must be apparent to anyone. When each book in that number must be accessioned or recorded in a special "accession book" with such minuteness of detail as will make it the basis of recovery from losses by fire; the completion of the work will require about two years, and the balance of the \$1,500 will be needed. If each of the 150 members who did not respond to the appeal of 1904 will do so in 1905, the \$600 needed for the completion of the work will be easily secured. The trustees have directed the issue of circulars to these members for this purpose.

ADDITIONS TO LIBRARY.

The corresponding secretary reports having received during the year 475 letters and communications and sending out more than 500 letters, which will be found copied in the letter press, showing the transactions of the society for the period named. This does not, however, include the regular acknowledgements of donations and exchanges, or the issue of nearly 400 copies of our proceedings all of which would bring the total mail output to near 1,200 pieces.

The librarian reports the following additions to the library for the year:

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|-----------------|-----|
| Books | 776 |
| Pamphlets | 489 |

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-------|
| Added by purchase, books | 81 |
| Added by gift, books | 312 |
| Added by exchange, books | 83 |
| Added from U. S. Gov. books | 238 |
| | <hr/> |
| | 776 |
| Added by gift, pamphlets | 90 |
| Added by exchange, pamphlets | 35 |
| Added from U. S. Gov., pamphlets.... | 365 |

489

Among the gifts to the library, fifty volumes were presented by the family of the late William P. Miner, Esq., and thirty-four by George B. Kulp, Esq.

The curator of the Ethnological or Indian Department reports that the collections of the society have been increased by 1,300 fine specimens, of which 1,000 are from the treasured collection of our member, the late Capt. L. Denison Stearns, presented by his family. The forthcoming annual volume will indicate by its ethnological papers the active interest that has marked the work of this department.

The treasurer's report will show an increase in the special fund of the society by the sale of its publications. To the Ingham fund, \$100; to the Lacoe fund \$100, and to the Zebulon Butler fund, \$75. The latter fund reached the sum of \$750. As part of this fund was contributed on the condition that a bronze tablet should be erected to the memory of this gallant hero of Wyoming, a handsome and suitably inscribed tablet, in July last, on the anniversary of his death, was placed on the front wall of the society building at an expense of \$200. The Butler fund now amounts to \$570, the Lacoe fund is \$600, and the Ingham fund \$500.

The curators of geology and paleontology report gratifying progress in their department.

Horace E. Hayden.

The report of the treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson, showed the receipts to have been as follows:

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|--|-------------|
| Interest on investments | \$ 1,084 00 |
| Dues of members | 894 50 |
| Luzerne County | 200 00 |
| Special contribution, Mrs. Guthrie | 20 00 |
| Contribution, Major Stearns | 50 00 |
| Contribution, W. L. Conyngham | 200 00 |
| Contribution, Mrs. C. Parrish..... | 160 00 |
| Contribution, Frederick B. Peck.. | 10 00 |
| Contribution, W. C. Shepherd..... | 35 15 |
| Contribution, cataloging fund | 811 50 |
| Life memberships | 500 00 |

The item for dues is really \$110 larger, as dues to that amount came in after the account was closed. The catalog fund was also \$45 better for the same reason.

The expenditures were as follows:

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Publications and printing | \$ 746 30 |
| Secretary, assistant, janitor | 1,235 97 |
| Books for library | 100 00 |
| Interest on Wright fund | 50 00 |
| Interest on Reynolds fund | 50 00 |
| Interest on Ingham fund | 15 00 |
| Interest on Lacoe fund | 17 50 |
| Interest on Butler fund | 15 00 |
| Life membership Christopher Wren | 100 00 |
| Book cases | 70 31 |
| Address, David Craft | 25 00 |
| Incidentals | 234 96 |
| Cataloging fund | 533 63 |
| Bought 1 Webster bond | 1,000 00 |
| The invested fund is now as follows: | |
| Water Co. | \$ 7,000 00 |
| Plymouth Bridge Co. | 6,000 00 |
| Miner-Hillard Milling Co. | 1,500 00 |
| Sheldon Axle Co. | 1,000 00 |
| People's Telephone | 1,000 00 |
| Webster Coal & Coke Co. | 4,000 00 |
| Westmoreland Club | 300 00 |
| United Gas & Electric | 1,000 00 |

Total\$21,800 00

LATE J. RIDGWAY WRIGHT.

[Daily Record, Feb. 13, 1905.]

The following resolutions on the death of the late J. Ridgway Wright were adopted at the last meeting of the Historical Society:

Resolved, That in the death of Maj. J. Ridgway Wright, which occurred in New York City on Friday, Jan. 20, 1905, the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society lost one of its most devoted members. He served in the capacity of recording secretary two years, librarian thirteen years, vice president five years and curator of archeology eight years, during which time his interest and efforts to strengthen, assist and foster the society have been of incalculable value.

Also be it resolved, That coincident to the loss which this society has sustained in the death of Maj. Wright, this city, in which he was born on July 7, 1856, has sustained the loss of a citizen whose uprightness of character and splendid attainments won for him a place in the affections of the people which few men ever attain. He loved this community; he served it fearlessly and faithfully in many positions of trust and honor. As a soldier in the National Guard he was sans peur et sans reproche. As a legislator in the General Assembly representing the city of Wilkes-Barre; as a member of the

city council; as its president under the old charter; as president of the common council under the new charter; and as the leader of the Citizens' Alliance, his record stands in the clear sunlight of public esteem as one of the city's forceful monuments of public and official integrity unsurpassed in the history of our municipal corporation. He carried with him in the performance of his public duties and acts that largess of kindly fellowship and brotherly love which ever marked him with the characteristics of innate democracy and a general belief in the will of the people. No truer, more unselfish servant ever served this community. With the strength and character of his splendid individuality, his public career shines with a lustre that exalts the service which he rendered so ably, so honestly and so unselfishly. His genial, kindly nature impressed itself upon every one whose pleasure it was to come in contact with and know him. The fellowship of his nature reached out in its broad grasp and encircled a host of friends who now mourn with his family, this society and his associates his untimely death.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this society that we tender to the family of Maj. Wright our sincere sympathy and that these expressions be inscribed upon the minutes and a copy of same be sent to his family and published in the public press of this city.

FIRST SETTLERS IN SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 16, 1905.]

Among the addresses given before the Susquehanna County Historical Society at its January meeting was one by W. M. Post upon the "First Settlers" that is of considerable interest because of its local coloring. The Independent Republican reports in part as follows:

I am supposed to know something of the early settlers of this section, as I am one of the oldest native born residents of this section. What I have prepared is taken from the diary of Isaac Post, now in the possession of his grandson, Isaac Post of Scranton.

This Isaac Post (my uncle) was born Aug. 12, 1784. His father fell from a fence, injured the spinal marrow and died soon after, leaving three small children, Isaac, David and Polly; the

latter dying when about seven years old. The estate was quite extensive, and the widow had little business ability, and several heirs wanted a share in the property.

In 1794 the widow married Bartlett Hinds, a man who had spent most of his money in the Revolutionary War. He had lots of continental money, which was worthless.

Slaves were owned by the Post family, but finally set free. Hinds was asked to come to this section and settle on an 1,800 acre tract of land under the Connecticut grant, and was to have a large share for looking after it. Isaac and David were then about 15 and 14 years old.

They drove to Brooklyn, where Isaac had a very narrow escape while trying to hold the sleigh down a hill. They crossed the river at Potter's Hook (now Jersey City). The sleighing was poor and several of the party walked. They wanted some cider, but the houses were few. At last they reached a log house near the Delaware and saw a sign, "Feed and whisky." Young Post asked for cider; they had none, so he bought a quart of whisky, put it on the stove to warm and was about to drink it when Hinds came along and told him not to take much of it. From there they went to Blooming Grove, which was only a hut half under ground. Another stopping place was Shcholen. Here the hay was poor, but the landlord assured him that the horses would have it all eaten before morning. Some watched, and after all were supposed to be in bed the landlord took the hay out of the mangers and the watchers flogged him. Another stop was at Deacon Purdy's, on the Lackawaxen, and from there to Mt. Pleasant and the Nine Partners, where a settlement had been made two or three years before. They stopped at Hosea Tiffany's about 2 p. m. Mr. Tiffany had just bought a barrel of cider for \$8, and the whole settlement had turned out to drink it. Mr. Tiffany netted \$8.06 on the cider. The party then went to Esquire Tracy's, near Hopbottom, who acknowledged deeds under the Connecticut grant. They then went to Mr. Chapman's north of Brooklyn, which was six miles from Stephen Wilson's (now the poor farm), just south of Montrose. The party reached Wilson's at 4 p. m., March 18, 1800. Young Post stayed here while the rest went to look around. Thought himself quite a chop-

per, but young Wilson cut two logs to his one.

The party finally went to Dave Reynold's cabin, and Hind and Foster went down the Wyalusing for provisions. They took a sleigh, but the snow went off, raised the creek and compelled them to abandon the sleigh, and get oxen to bring their goods back. They bought meal, flour, a barrel of pork and a barrel of whisky. These things often had to be carried across the creek on trees felled for a bridge. Once the oxen were nearly drowned. The whisky barrel rolled off, went down the hill, struck a tree and broke. They saved only what they could drink. They made sugar that winter and drank hemlock tea.

Hinds wanted hard wood land, and decided to locate where Montrose now is. The land was bought from the Penn estate, Hinds having satisfied himself that the Connecticut claim was invalid.

The purchase was for the Post boys. They located by the spring near where James P. Taylor now lives.

Isaac Post married Susanna Hinds, and took the north half of the property, and soon built a large house where the postoffice now is.

The Milford and Owego and Binghamton and Wilkes-Barre turnpikes were built and crossed here. The place known previously as the Hinds's settlement, now became Post's Four Corners.

When talk began about making this a new county, Putnam Catlin, a Wilkes-Barre lawyer, and attorney for a rich land owner, said he would come here, locate in the centre, and establish a county seat. He located near Brooklyn. He was influential; but the Posts were located on the corners of two turnpikes, had a hotel, and gave ten acres for county buildings. Dr. Rose was influential and helped the Posts.

He gave for county funds 100 acres near the village. Hinds asked Dr. Rose to name the town, which became the first Montrose in the United States. Dr. Rose came from near Montrose, Scotland.

Rose then asked Hinds to name the lake near his home. They went out in a boat, and Hinds threw in a silver dollar and Christened it Silver Lake.

Montrose was now nearly as important as Owego, Wilkes-Barre, etc. Many prominent families came here from Long Island, and it was incorporated as a borough in 1824.

REVOLUTIONARY HEROES.

[Daily Record, Feb. 21, 1905.]

In view of the contemplated organization in Bloomsburg of a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution it will be of interest to many to know that the old Lutheran Cemetery, opposite the high school in town, contains the grave of Henry Ohl, who fought in the War of the Revolution. He served as a private, first lieutenant and acting captain and took part in the battle of Germantown, Oct. 4, 1777.

The Hilday Cemetery in Centre Township contains the grave of Rev. Asa Dunham, who when a mere youth fought in the ranks of the American army at the battle of Monmouth, June 22, 1778. Rev. Mr. Dunham was a Presbyterian minister and preached at various points within the county, Bloomsburg being one.

There are probably other graves of Revolutionary heroes within the boundaries of the county. Who can advise further?

EARLY WILKES-BARRE PARKS.

[Daily Record, Feb. 21, 1905.]

The American park is a recent creation when compared with the parks of Europe. It was natural for our ancestors, especially the New England people, to think little of art. They came from the old world to make homes in the new. Impelled by a strong desire for religious liberty, Puritanic in action and in feeling, their prevailing motive was the church, a moral government of the communities which they planted. Most of them had few worldly goods. To build a home, a house that would shelter them in storm, a church plain and simple in which they could worship according to the dictates of their consciences, were the primal ideas. The first necessities, it may be said, in the planting of ail colonies, are protection against the inclemency of the weather and provisions for food and raiment. These necessities filled the minds and took up the activities of the pioneers. Hence, so far as the Puritan and Pilgrim settlements of New England are concerned, rigid necessity ruled. While here was a people who had come from Old England, who had been accustomed to see fine grounds over the fences or through the gateways of the aristocracy and the royalty of England, not many of them had owned fine places or been accus-

tomed to beautiful homes and fine grounds. Gifted with the best blood, the Teuton blood, the Anglo-Saxon blood, they were still narrow, sharply intellectual, rigid and decided, thoroughly believing that whatsoever was not needed in their simple and long religious service was anti-Christ. Yet I know that this was not the case with many of the earlier settlers of Boston, of Salem and of Watertown, for some of the families that came over with Governor Winthrop were from the best of the families of England. They brought with them laces, silver, paintings and ideas of fine grounds and architecture. They were educated men and well-bred women. This is shown in some of the old houses, in all of the best built colonial houses in New England, so that the art idea was not left entirely in the Old World when our ancestors came to the New.

However little or much there may have been of art in the community, there seems to have been no great effort to lay out or improve public grounds. Boston Common was the only place, one may say, in all New England that was a public park down to the middle of the last century, fifty or sixty years ago, and that common was but an outgrowth of the English idea of commons. It was not laid out and intended to be a public park, in the modern sense or even in the English sense. In England, all over the island, there were grounds known as commons, where people pastured their cows or their sheep, and in some instances cultivated the land which they did not own. The titles were generally in the name of the lord of the manor or the king, but the grounds were left free or as commons. So the people who settled Boston called this waste land "The Commons," just as they had been accustomed to call similar lands in England.

In 1633 it was decreed that one William Blackstone should have fifty acres near his house in Boston to enjoy forever. In 1634 this Blackstone sold to the town of Boston all of his allotment except six acres, and the price paid was thirty pounds, and this was laid out by the town for a training field, and as the records say, was ever since used for that purpose and the feeding of cattle. This was the origin of Boston Common. There was little if any idea that it would ever be a park. The native trees were permitted to grow when they did not interfere with the May training or other military

functions. When the city charter was drawn up, a clause was inserted making the common public property forever and placing it beyond the power of the city either to sell or give it away. It was the rallying ground for all public meetings, parades, picnics, celebrations and sports for the children, even before the Revolution. It was from this common that on April 18, 1775, the British troops embarked for Lexington. Here the British troops arrayed themselves before the Battle of Bunker Hill. Here in 1766 the repeal of the Stamp Act was celebrated. It had been the scene of duels, war and revolution. It was kept and occupied as a common till a very recent date, and it was not until 1859 that the question was finally settled by a vote of the legislature and a vote of the city, that Boston Common should be a public park. About the same time land was procured for Central Park in New York. I remember well that in 1856, while I was on a visit in Boston, they had begun to fill in the Back Bay, to make what is now known as the Public Garden. Thus about twenty-four acres of the finest part of the park were added to the original forty-four acres. These lands with the few squares that were originally laid out by William Penn in the city of Philadelphia, constituted all that there was of public parks in American cities down to that time. We should not forget, however, that in nearly all of the New England towns a square, generally consisting of from five to ten acres, was laid out as public grounds, generally as a site for the court house, the town house and the church. There was never much effort, however, to beautify these grounds. They were generally fenced in with a crude fence, and sometimes trees were planted near the fence.

Boston, with her colleges, schools and universities has justly been considered the Athens of America. She has generally been foremost in suggestion on public affairs, schools, reformations of prisons, improvements in highways, in general progress, in literature, science and art. Her leading men from observation in travel and from their natural impulses saw that there was great need of parks and boulevards for Boston and her environment. In press, pulpit and on the rostrum, in clubs and at home, public opinion began to form itself into purpose in regard to public parks, and in

1869 the matter was brought formally before the city government, and in 1874 a park commission was appointed consisting of the mayor, two aldermen, three councilmen and three citizens at large. This commission made a report the following November. This first commission and other commissioners afterwards appointed succeeded finally in securing legislation and means by which the park system of Boston was begun. The Back Bay was improved and the waste mud flats converted into most charming resorts. I have not time, although it would be a great pleasure, to trace out the history of the magnificent work under which the grand park system of Boston has been so far completed. I refer to this work of the Bostonians because they set the example, they originated the American park idea, they have perfected the building of roadways and boulevards; they have held closely to the natural features and conditions, never if possible permitting nature to be marred. When completed the Metropolitan Park system of Boston will be, in my judgment, the grandest in the world. No finer scenery can be found, no better roads can be made. One of the great credits due to the people of Boston is that they never forget the service of a great man or woman. In some form, either a statue or some fitting monument rises to do honor to the men or the work done. The American Park is to a very great extent, or will be, the Boston ideal of parks carried out in other sections of the country as near as possible, fully and completely adapted to the natural conditions. Much we owe to old Athens; all the world of beauty and adornment goes back there to borrow a column, an architrave, a pedestal, a piece of sculpture, anything, everything that goes into the highest form of decorative art. Just so all of the West go back to Boston, the Athens of America, for ideals on schools, colleges, institutions and methods of government, for the institutions for charity and education. Just so we take her suggestions in architecture, in park building, in literature, in science and in art. If you ask me, then, what is the American Park, I shall tell you that the American park of to-day is the Metropolitan Park System of Boston applied in its best form to the natural conditions of the land, its contour, its water, brooks, ponds, trees, hills and dales of the locality where a

park is to be built."—L. E. Holden, Cleveland, Ohio.

In 1853, when the purchase was authorized for lands for Central Park, New York, the acquisition and development were most bitterly opposed. In 1869 there were but two well advanced rural parks in the whole United States, and in 1886, only twenty.

Not until 1893 was the general Boston system outlined but by purchases and gifts controls more numerous large pleasure grounds than are held by any public authority on this continent.

In 1897 the following cities approximately the size of Wilkes-Barre had park systems which reflect the public spirit of their citizens:

| City. | Plat. | Acres. | Parks. | Cost. |
|------------------------|--------|--------|--------|-----------|
| Duluth, Minn..... | 67,000 | 4 | 425 | \$550,000 |
| Peoria, Ills | 60,000 | 4 | 33 | 350,000 |
| Springfield, Mass..... | 60,000 | 1 | 483 | 169,000 |
| Des Moines, Iowa..... | 75,000 | 4 | 405 | 116,000 |
| Hartford, Conn..... | 70,000 | 6 | 1,067 | |
| Wilmington, Del..... | 70,000 | 4 | 255 | |

Turning to Wilkes-Barre, what is our history and status in regards to a park system? Modern philanthropy has given us all our churches, two hospitals, a United Charities Association, a Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., B. I. A., a Home for Friendless Children, a Home for Homeless Women, numerous kindergartens and a free library with an endowment of \$350,000 but has never contributed any land or money for public parks. For one hundred years we have been at a standstill in reference to parks.

Judge Stanley Woodward in Mahon vs. Luzerne County, 197 Pa., 3, has well summarized the origin of our present parks. "Under the Connecticut settlement of the Wyoming Valley, the township of Wilkes-Barre was first surveyed and laid out by David Meade in 1770. In 1773 the town plot of what afterwards became the borough of Wilkes-Barre was laid out by Capt. Durkee, and this plot shows the centre square as an open space in the centre of the town plot, upon which the streets were bounded. In 1804 a certificate was issued by the commissioners, under the act of April 4, 1799, to Lord Butler, Matthias Hollenback and Jesse Fell, as the township committee, for two parcels of land in Wilkes-Barre, one being that known as the river common extending from South to Union streets, and the other being the Public Square."

Ever since Lord Butler, Matthias Hollenback and Jesse Fell in 1804 re-

celved our river common the acreage of our parks has not been increased either by individual gift or municipal appropriation.

Boston acquired her commons in 1633, though not formally made a public park till 1859 and slumbered till 1893. Wilkes-Barre acquired her commons in 1804 and slumbered, a little longer, until 1903.

After ninety-nine years waiting an awakening came in 1903 when Warren H. Manning, the famous Boston landscape architect, made a visit to Wilkes-Barre and made an examination of the city and surrounding country for the purpose of outlining a park system.

On Nov. 8, 1904, the voters of the city recorded their approval of the effort being made for municipal improvements and \$204,000 of the \$408,000 loan will be used to improve the streets. As in any system of parks adequate connection with the city centre must be made by existing streets—which must be broad, well paved and free from commercial traffic—we have started well by improving our streets. When the streets contemplated in the loan are paved we will possess:

Main street paved from Horton street to Kulp avenue.

River street paved from below Sullivan to city line (north).

Connecting with Carey avenue to Division street on the south, the outlet to Nanticoke by the River road.

Northampton street paved from River street to Meade street, outlet to Laurel Run.

Market street paved from Meade street to Kingston Corners, outlet to West Side.

Scott street paved to Conyngham avenue, the outlet to the Bear Creek boulevard.

Hazle street paved to Stanton street.

North Pennsylvania avenue paved from Market street to city line, north, outlet to Parsons, etc.

"In the growth of taste," says a writer, "no educator of the people has been more valuable than the parks. Their attractiveness is undoubtedly one of the causes of that everywhere increasing desire for more perfection in home surroundings. A beautiful park may awaken a desire for a lovelier home garden, and the wish for a beautiful home grows into a wish for a beautiful street."

In the attempt to solve the problem in American cities of favoring all sec-

tions impartially in the choice of sites has arisen the chain system of parks. This chain system of parks broadens throughout the community the feeling of near and personal interest in the parks and extends the area through gifts of land for park purposes may be appropriately made. Half of the city park investment of the United States has come in gifts from private persons. The experience of Springfield, Mass., is typical. The principal park comprises 463½ acres, made up of twenty-four parcels of land. Of this nineteen parcels, containing 239½ acres, were the gifts of individuals.

If individuals in Springfield, Mass., a city of 60,000, have given nearly 340 acres of land for public parks, why cannot individuals in Wilkes-Barre do likewise?

The fact that no individuals in the past in Wilkes-Barre have ever made a gift of land for park purposes need not discourage us. The same individuals that have such land have given largely to other city charities and only need the park education to have them demonstrate their generosity and public spirit along that line.

Who'll be the first to add his or her name to the roll of Lord Butler, Matthias Hollenback and Jesse Fell, the founders of Wilkes-Barre's parks?

R. Nelson Bennett.

DEATH OF BENJAMIN F. DILLEY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 25, 1905.]

At 11:40 last night occurred the death of Benjamin F. Dilley, one of Wilkes-Barre's best known citizens. Mr. Dilley was known not only in this city, but by reason of his prominence among the Elks and other fraternal organizations, was known all over the State. His death occurred after an illness lasting over a year, but a month or more before Christmas his ailment began to take on a more serious turn. Since that time he had been gradually weakening and for some days past his death had been momentarily expected.

On Monday last he fell into a state of coma from which he never fully recovered, although there were occasional gleams of consciousness. Faithful friends, of which no man in the city

had more, watched by his bedside day and night and did all in their power to aid him. His death was due to uremia. On Thursday it was thought that he would not be able to live until night but he survived the night and yesterday morning was apparently a little better. Last night he again grew worse and at 11:40 o'clock passed peacefully away.

Mr. Dilley was born in Philadelphia on Sept. 23, 1836. His parents died many years ago. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1866 and entered in partnership with the late A. H. Shimer as proprietor of the Exchange Hotel. This partnership lasted until Mr. Shimer's death in 1870. Several years later he started in the hotel business on his own account, leasing the building where Edward Kemmerer now has a jewelry store, on Public Square, being now a portion of the Marks building. At that time it was a three story brick, owned by the late Joseph Baker, who conducted a butcher shop there. Mr. Dilley remodeled the place which he successfully conducted as a hotel up to 1882. He then leased the property at 10 West Market street, from William Stoddart, which he has occupied ever since.

He leaves no near relatives. His brother, who was employed as a compositor in the Wilkes-Barre Record office in 1885, died about 1888. His wife died several years ago. Mrs. Dilley's sister, Mrs. George Ent of Anglesea, N. J., is the only one of the family circle now surviving. His nearest friend, Col. S. I. Middleton of Philadelphia, an old schoolmate, who has been at Mr. Dilley's bedside the past two weeks at the special request of the deceased.

The deceased was highly successful in business and amassed quite a fortune, despite the fact that he gave away hundreds of dollars every year in charity. He was generous to a fault. He always remembered the poor and needy. The rental from his property adjoining his hotel he has devoted to charity for many years and he was never known to refuse the request for aid of any deserving person. In many instances he was known to spend hundreds of dollars in paying the rent and for the necessities of life for numerous poor persons and families.

He established a poor box in his place of business in 1877, where customers dropped spare change. All this money was given to charitable purposes. Since the establishment of the box the contents have amounted to about \$11,000. He left quite an estate.

Through the personal efforts of Mr. Dilley, Wilkes-Barre Lodge No. 109, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks was organized in this city and the members thought so well of his excellent work for the organization that he has been the exalted ruler of No. 109 the past twelve years. He was considered by all the members as the father of the lodge and his every wish was followed in the strictest sense of the word in the management of the affairs of the organization. He was considered one of the leading Elks of the United States.

He established the Elks' Rest in Hollenback Cemetery several years ago. He purchased the plot and personally supervised the placing of a fifty ton boulder on the plot. This boulder was hauled from the Wilkes-Barre Mountain to the cemetery. After the boulder was put in place he had erected upon the summit a monster bronze elk. This alone cost him over \$5,000. This plot he deeded to Wilkes-Barre Lodge of Elks as a memorial to the order. He also endowed the Hollenback Cemetery Association with enough money to keep the plot and monument in good condition for many years to come. He erected this monument in memory of his wife, Mrs. Carrie Dilley. The latter left a will in which was a request that her remains be cremated, and this request was carried out by Mr. Dilley. Her ashes were placed in an urn and the urn was enclosed in a niche cut into the boulder.

He was a prominent member of the Masonic order, belonging to Mt. Horeb Council, a royal and select master Mason of Wilkes-Barre, a member of Irem Temple, a noble of the Mystic Shriners of Wilkes-Barre. He was also a life member of the Blue Lodge Chapter, commander and consistory, thirty-second degree Ancient Accepted Scottish Rites of Brooklyn, N. Y. Deceased also belonged to Broderick Conclave of Heptasophs, Council 396 Royal Arcanum, the Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias. He was also a member of the Wilkes-Barre Press Club, being eligible on account of having been a printer and newspaperman in early life.

Mr. Dilley enlisted on Dec. 2, 1861, in the First brigade of the Department of West Virginia, and participated in many engagements in the Potomac campaign, until finally captured by a mounted force in one of Gilmore's raids. He was a sergeant at that time and in

charge of a company in winter quarters at Patterson's Creek, Va. Mr. Dilley was confined in Belle Isle Military Prison, which he says was worse than Andersonville, and on March 8, 1864, was taken to the latter place, being among the first batch of prisoners who arrived. He remained at Andersonville until March 18, 1865, one year and one week.

There were about 200 men in Andersonville when Sergt. Dilley arrived, one of a large batch of starving, dying men from Belle Isle. He was an excellent penman at that time, and learning that Commandant Wirz was looking for a few good clerks among the Union soldiers to assist in keeping a record of the prisoners, he tendered his services. Wirz was so pleased with his penmanship, which was shown in a printed letter of application, that he at once engaged Sergt. Dilley, and then began for the latter a year of exciting incidents, although with less privation than those confined on the inside.

MANY INDIAN RELICS.

[Daily Record, March 1, 1905.]

The hill on Andrew Sherwood's place in Mansfield now being occupied by Hope Cemetery, was formerly the site of an ancient Indian village, as is attested by the large number of relics which about one acre of ground has yielded. In addition to large numbers which have been found and taken away by others. Mr. Sherwood now has in his possession, all from this acre of ground, the following remarkable list: Forty-six sinkers (used in nets), forty pistols (whole and broken), four stone spoons, one spear head, 410 arrow points (whole and broken), fifteen flint awls, twenty-one celts, or ungrooved axes, ten broken celts, two ceremonials, five ornaments, one grooved ax or hatchet, three polishing stones, sixteen flint knives, four gouges, six anvils and 615 hammer stones, besides numerous nondescript relics.

Mr. Sherwood has recently supplied the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburg with 500 of the hammer stones. They are most remarkable relics, and a great puzzle as to what they were used for or how they were made, as their manufacture would try the best of steel.—*Towanda Review*.

